

THULU



BY JEPH LOEB

MARVEL

ED MCGUINNESS • ARTHUR ADAMS
FRANK CHO • HERB TRIMPE

VOLUME

1

ISSUES

14

PAGES

438

LOEB ★ MCGUINNESS

HULK

**MARVEL
COMICS**
★ PRESENTS ★

HULK



★ STARRING: ★
WRITER JEPH LOEB

★ BOUNDS 1-6 ★
**PENCILER ED
McGUINNESS**

— VS. —
INKER DEXTER VINES
& MARK FARMER (ROUND 5 ONLY)

COLORIST **JASON KEITH** and
GURU EFX

RICHARD STARKINGS
and COMICRAFT'S
ALBERT DESCHESNE
★ CORNERMEN ★

★ **ROUND SEVEN** ★
**PENCILER ART
ADAMS**

— VS. —
INKER WONG
WALDEN
COLORS BY JASON KEITH AND
ASPEN'S PETER STEIGERWALD

★ **ROUND EIGHT** ★
**ARTIST FRANK
CHO**

— VS. —
COLORIST JASON KEITH and GURU
JASON KEITH EFX

★ **ROUND NINE** ★
**ARTIST HERB
TRIMPE**

— VS. —
COLORIST EDGAR DELGADO
of STUDIO F

HULK



★ **ROUNDS 10-13** ★
**PENCILER ED
McGUINNESS**

— VS. —
INKERS VINES
DEXTER

(ROUNDS 10 & 11)
MARK FARMER
(ROUNDS 13 & 14)

COLORISTS JASON KEITH and GURU
JASON KEITH EFX
(ROUNDS 10-12)

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CHRIS SOTOMAYOR**
(ROUND 13)

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★ **BONUS ROUND** ★

"PUNY LITTLE MAN"

JEPH LOEB

ED McGUINNESS

DEXTER VINES

VS.

COLORIST: **DAVE MCCAIG**

LETTERING: COMICRAFT'S **JIMMY BETANCOURT**

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EDITOR: **AXEL ALONSO**

★ **ON THE UNDERCARD** ★

WRITER **AUDREY LOEB**

AND

ARTIST & LETTERER **CHRIS**

GIARRUSSO

"HULK ART CLASS"

★ "HULK SPLASH" ★

"HULK ZOO" ★ "HULK WEB"

"HULK AIRPORT" ★ "HULK ICE"

"HULK BEACH" ★ "HULK MAMA"

"HULK CHEF" ★ "HULK DRIVING"

"HULK BURGER"

HU LK



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★ DIGITAL PRODUCTION ★
**KOU CHEN &
RACHEL YOUNG**

ROUND ★ ONE



WHO IS THE HULK?



**DIMITRI, RUSSIA.
100 MILES SOUTHWEST OF ODESSA.
TODAY.**

THERE WERE NO
WITNESSES.

AT LEAST,
NONE THAT
SURVIVED.

BUT, THESE
TRACKS TELL THE
STORY PRETTY
CLEARLY...

...IN
GRAPHIC
DETAIL.

OUR MAN
LANDED HERE...







AT THIS
POINT, HE
DIDN'T LET
UP.

IT WAS
MORE THAN
A BEATING.



THIS WAS
PUNISHMENT.



RIGHT *HERE*.
HE STOOD HIS
GROUND.

NEVER
LETTING THE
OTHER...*"MAN"*
OUT OF ARM'S
REACH.



AND THEIR BATTLE
SHOOK THE EARTH,
LEVELING THE
NEARBY VILLAGE.



THEN HE
WENT TO WORK
ON THE FACE.

CAREFUL...



HE MORE THAN LIKELY
CRACKED THE SKULL,
INTENT ON PUTTING
THE VICTIM DOWN.



YOU KEEP
THIS UP, LEONARD,
AND *YOU'RE*
GOING DOWN.

ALMOST
THERE, JEN. THIS
IS IMPORTANT.



THERE
WOULD BE
NO MERCY.



A RIGHT
CROSS TO THE
FACE --

-- I CAN GET
PAID FOR THIS
KIND OF ABUSE,
Y'KNOW.



AND
THE ABOMINATION
WENT DOWN.



AND THEN...
THE KILLER DID
SOMETHING TOTALLY
UNEXPECTED.



EVEN FOR HIM.



BOOM
BOOM
BOOM

BOOM

THAT DOESN'T
MAKE ANY SENSE,
LEONARD, EVEN
FOR YOU.

SKIPPING
PAST THE FACT
THAT HE ALREADY
HAD DEFEATED THE
ABOMINATION --

-- BY YOUR
RETELLING
OF IT --

-- SINCE
WHEN DOES
THE HULK
USE A GUN?

NOT TO
MENTION, WHERE
IS HE GOING TO GET
ONE IN HIS SIZE?
HIS FINGERS
ALONE...

WE DO.
THAT IS, S.H.I.E.L.D.
DOES. MAKE A
WEAPON IN THAT
SIZE.

WAIT.
ARE WE SAYING
THE HULK
IS THE KILLER?
HOW'S THAT
POSSIBLE?

IT ISN'T, COMMANDER HILL.
DOC SAMSON IS ONLY
POSITING A THEORY.

I WANT AN
INVENTORY OF EVERY
HANDGUN WE OWN.
I SWEAR TO GOD,
IF WE'RE MIXED UP
IN THIS...

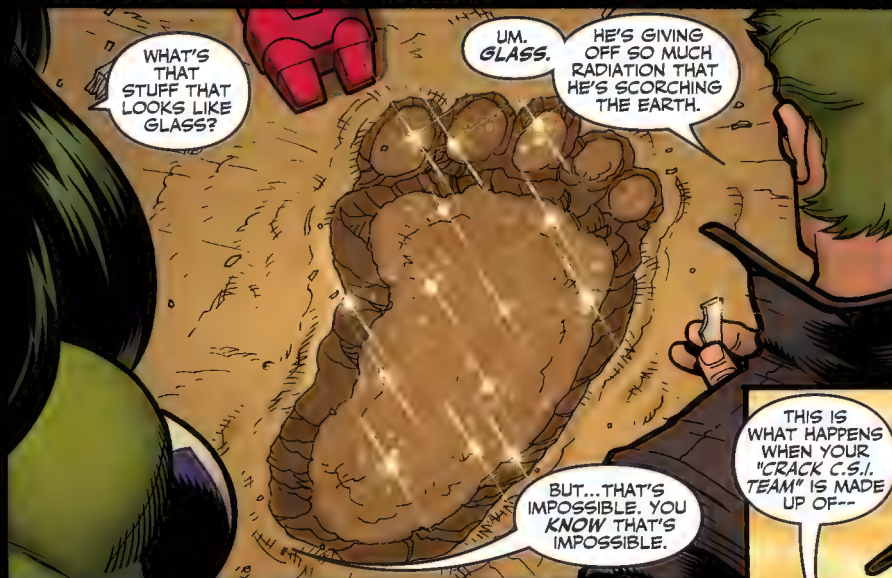
IT'S NOT A
THEORY.

THE RESIDUAL
GAMMA RADIATION
ALONE SHOULD GIVE
ME CREDENCE.

UNLESS
YOU HAVE SOME
OTHER GAMMA
RADIATED SUPERHUMAN
WITH SIZE 20 FEET
TO OFFER UP...?

HEY.
DON'T LOOK
AT ME!





URSA MAJOR.

RED GUARDIAN.

CRIMSON DYNAMO.

DARKSTAR.

EMIL BLONSKY
WAS A RUSSIAN
CITIZEN.

WE
WILL SOLVE
HIS MURDER
AND SUBMIT
OUR FINDINGS
TO YOU.

MEANING.
IT IS TIME
FOR YOU TO
GO NOW.

WONDERFUL.
**THE
WINTER
GUARD.**

AND LAST TIME
I LOOKED IN THE
AVENGERS' FILES,
RED GUARDIAN
AND DARKSTAR
WERE... DEAD.

YOU SHOULD READ
THE S.H.I.E.L.D. FILES.
THEY WERE REPLACED.
IF SOMETHING WORKS...

...REMINDE ME
OF THAT, IF AND
WHEN I DECIDE
TO RETIRE...



DON'T FEED ME ANY OF YOUR NATIONALIST CRAP.

THE ABOMINATION WAS A *BLIGHT* ON THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE.

WE'RE DOING YOU A FAVOR BY CLEANING UP THIS MESS.

TELL THAT TO THE PEOPLE WHO LIVED IN THIS VILLAGE.

OH. YOU CANNOT. BECAUSE THEY ARE ALL DEAD.



WE ARE DEALING WITH THE HULK HERE.

YOU'RE LUCKY IT WAS CONTAINED TO ONLY *ONE* VILLAGE.



WE WERE UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT YOUR HULK WAS DEAD.

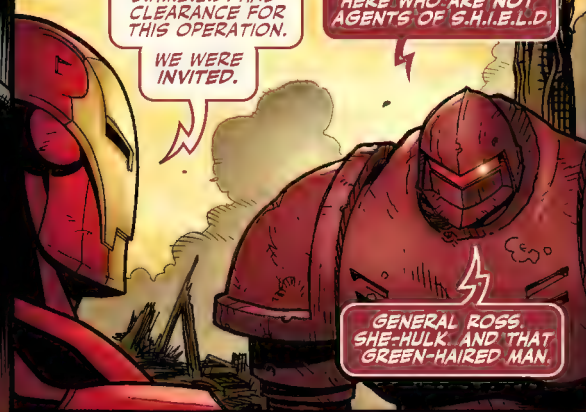
YOU WANNA TAKE A STEP BACK, GRIZZLY ADAMS?

LOOK, IF YOU'LL JUST CHECK WITH MOSCOW.

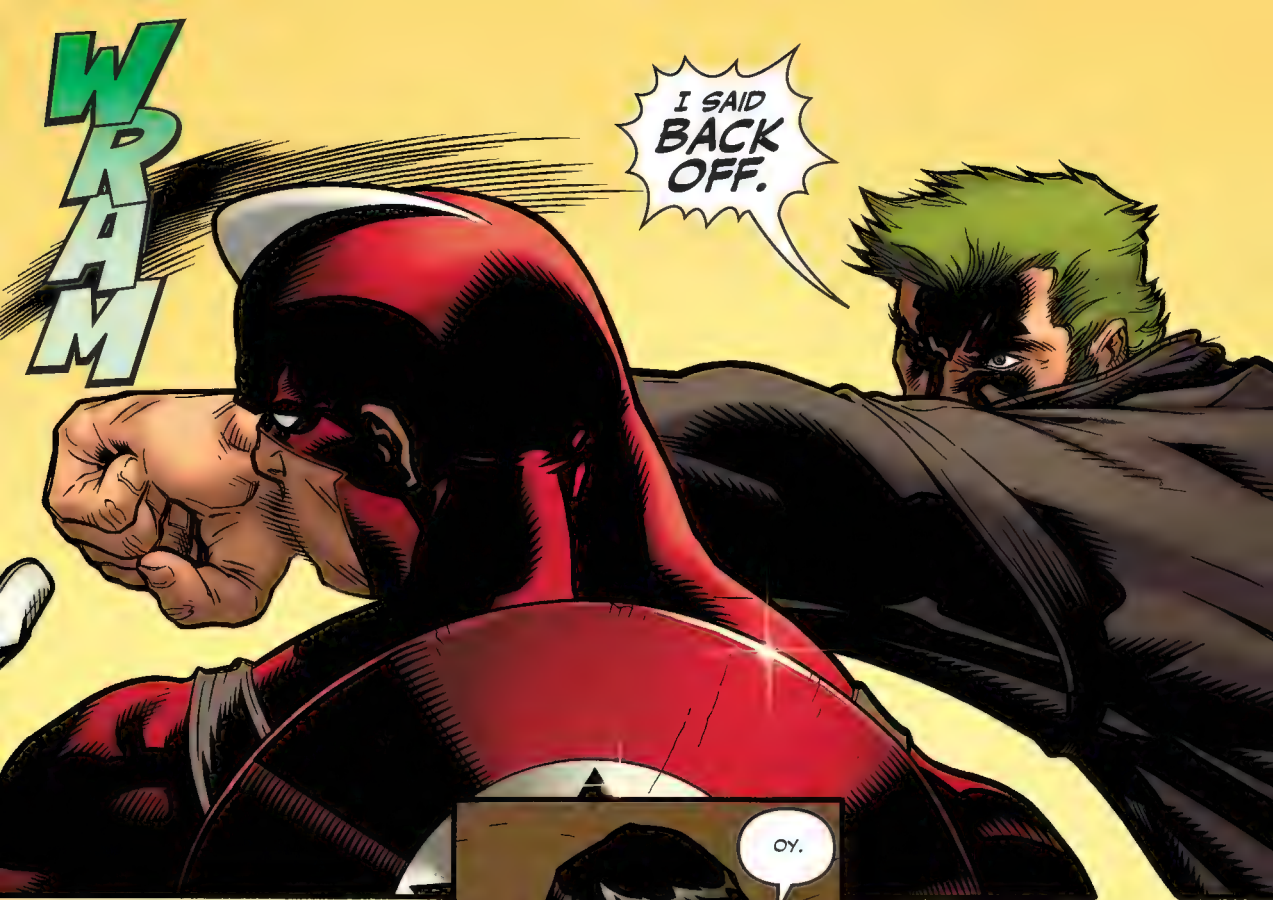
YOU'LL SEE THAT S.H.I.E.L.D. HAS CLEARANCE FOR THIS OPERATION.

WE WERE INVITED.

S.H.I.E.L.D., YES. HOWEVER, YOU HAVE PERSONNEL RIGHT HERE WHO ARE NOT AGENTS OF S.H.I.E.L.D.



GENERAL ROSS, SHE-HULK, AND THAT GREEN-HAIR MAN.



I SAID
BACK
OFF.



OY.

THAT WAS
INCREDIBLY
STUPID.

EVEN FOR AN
AMERICAN.



SHAK



YOUH!

YOU
CUT
ME!

YOU'RE GONNA
MAKE SOMEBODY
A GREAT RUG.

I HAVE BEEN WANTING TO
TEST THIS ARMOR AGAINST
THE SO-CALLED IRON MAN
FOR SOME TIME.



LOTS OF OTHERS
HAVE TRIED.

AND FAILED.

COMRADE.



WE
CAME HERE
TO HELP!

YES. AND WE
REJECTED YOUR
OFFER.



I'M
SHIPPING YOU
BACK TO SIBERIA,
POOH.

GIVE MY
BEST TO
TIGGER AND
PIGLET.



TELL YOUR MEN
TO STAND DOWN.

WHY SHOULD WE?
YOU PEOPLE STARTED
THIS AGGRESSION!

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

FAR BE IT
FROM ME TO BE THE
VOICE OF REASON.

BUT *THIS*
IS GETTING US
NOWHERE.

WHILE
ALL OF YOU WERE
SQUARE-DANCING --

-- I
FOUND US A
SURVIVOR.

КРАЧАЯ...
КРАЧАЯ...

КРАЧАЯ...
КРАЧАЯ...
КРАЧАЯ...

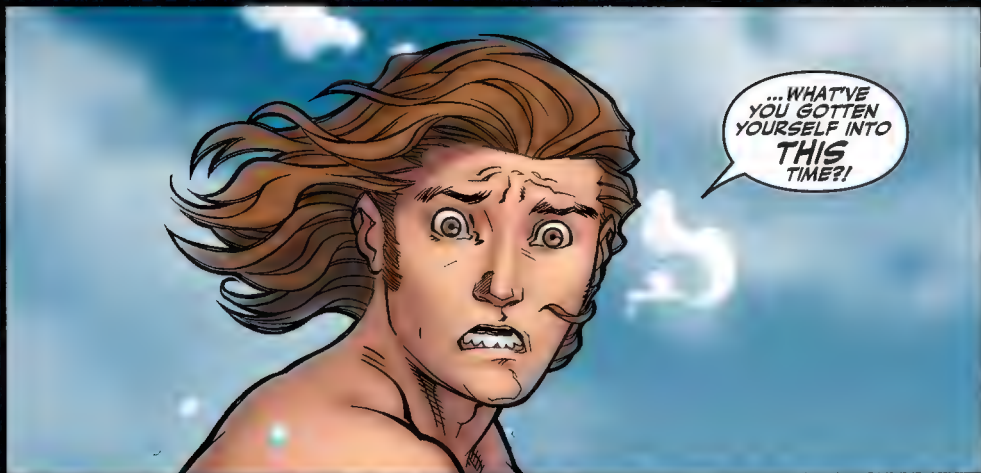
WHAT'S
SHE
SAYING?

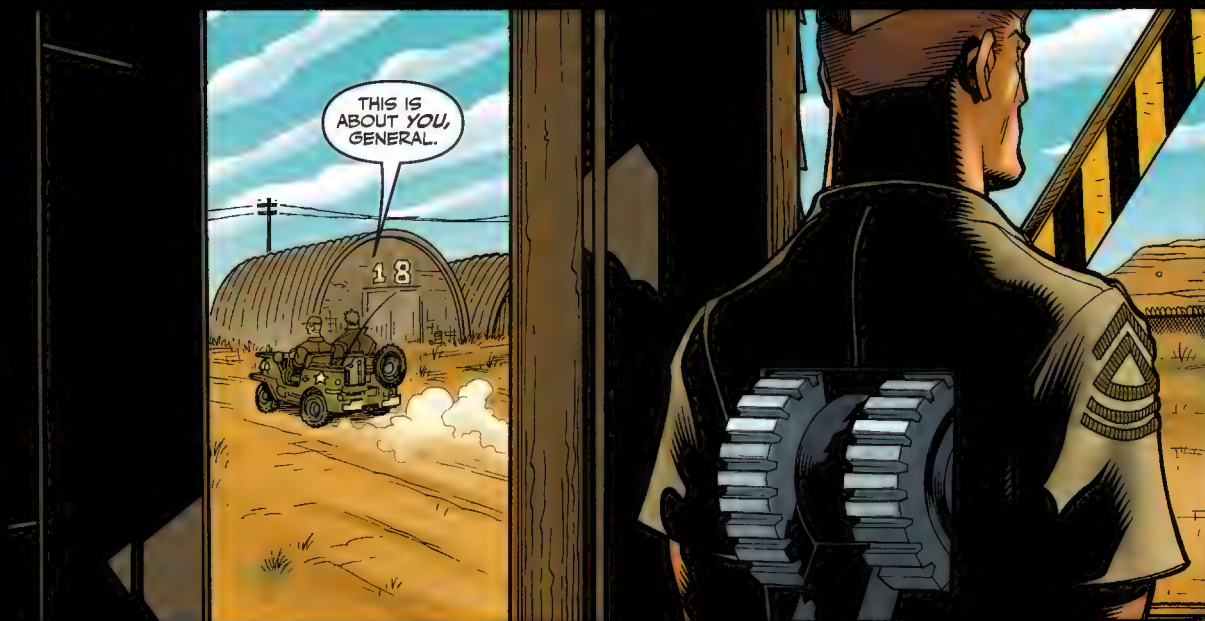
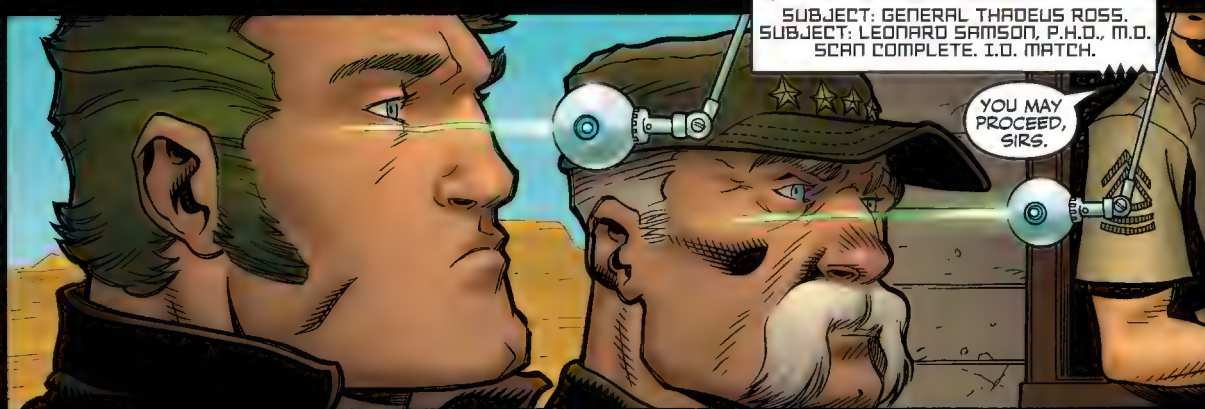
SHE
SAYS...
"RED."

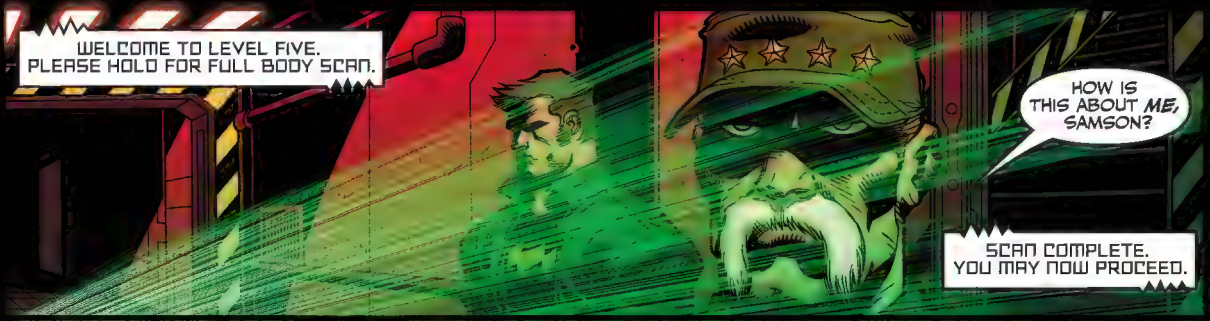
"RED?"

**ALASKAN FRONTIER.
ABOUT 100 MILES FROM ANYTHING.**









WELCOME TO LEVEL FIVE.
PLEASE HOLD FOR FULL BODY SCAN.

HOW IS
THIS ABOUT *ME*,
SAMSON?

SCAN COMPLETE.
YOU MAY NOW PROCEED.



WE'RE
TALKING ABOUT
A KILLING IN
RUSSIA.



FACE IT.
YOU CAN'T STOMACH
THE THOUGHT OF HAVING
TO COME TO *HIM*
FOR ANYTHING.



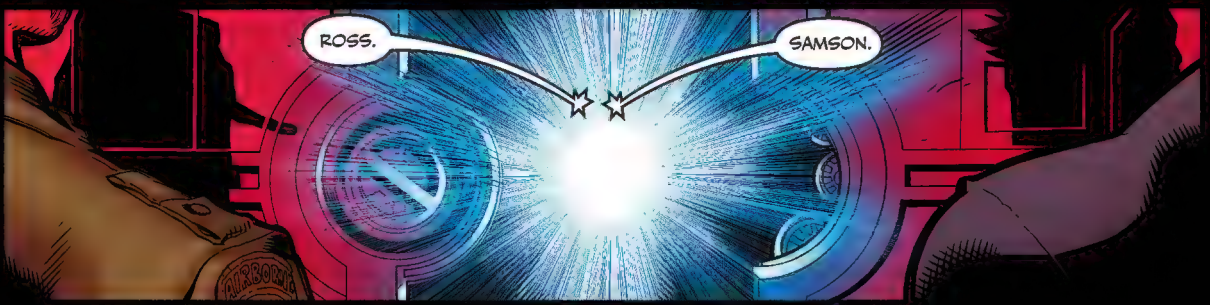
WHAT I
CAN'T STOMACH IS
LISTENING TO YOUR
PSYCHOBABBLE
CRAP!



PLEASE HOLD FOR
BODY SCAN.

I'M STARTING
TO MISS THE GOOD
OLD DAYS WHEN YOU
HAD TO HAVE
A FULL CAVITY
SEARCH.

BODY SCAN COMPLETE.
I.D. MATCH. PROCEED.



ROSS.

SAMSON.

PATIENT #113
BANNER, BRUCE
STAND CLEAR OF THE GLASS



Who IS THE HULK?

ROUND ★ TWO

HULK VS. IRON MAN

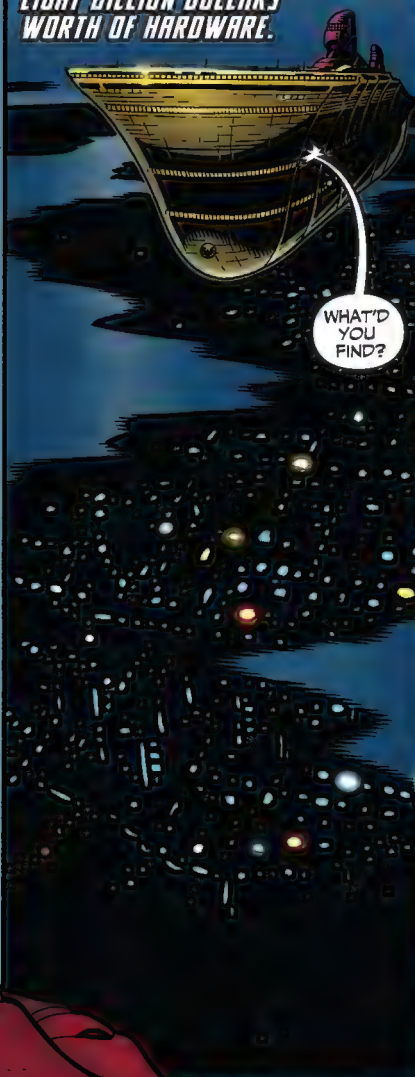


THE SMOKING GUN



EDEx

THE NEW S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER, COMMISSIONED BY RECENTLY APPOINTED DIRECTOR TONY STARK. EIGHT BILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF HARDWARE.



WHAT'D YOU FIND?

THIS IS THE GUN THAT KILLED EMIL BLONKSY, A.K.A. THE ABOMINATION.

UM, NOT THE ACTUAL GUN, THAT'S GONE UNDISCOVERED AT THIS TIME.

BUT IT WAS THE SAME CALIBER, BARREL REGISTRATION, AND IT WAS STOLEN FROM RIGHT HERE --



-- THE ARMORY INSIDE S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER GOLD.

DON'T CALL IT THAT.

DON'T CALL WHAT WHAT, SIR?

"S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER GOLD."

YOU MAKE IT SOUND LIKE IT'S ONE OF TWO OR A SPECIAL EDITION HELICARRIER.

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO CALL IT?

THE S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER, COMMANDER HILL.

THE ONLY REASON WE HAVEN'T RETIRED THE OLD ONE IS --

-- WELL, WE HAVEN'T.



COULD WE JUST STAY ON POINT FOR ONCE?

BASICALLY, THE MURDER WEAPON IS A S.H.I.E.L.D.-ISSUE HANDGUN --

-- AND I'M SURE SOMEDAY SOMEONE WILL EXPLAIN TO ME WHY S.H.I.E.L.D. NEEDED A GUN IN THE DOUBLE-D BRA SIZE --

-- NONETHELESS, IT WAS STOLEN FROM IN HERE? AREN'T THERE ANY RECORDS? HOW DOES SOMEBODY JUST WALK ONTO THIS TUB AND -- ?





KRAK THOOM

THE
@#%ING
HULK IS
HERE!

HE'S
HERE.

WHO'S
HERE?

THE SMOKING GUN



JEN! DAMMIT!
HOW DID HE GET
IN HERE --

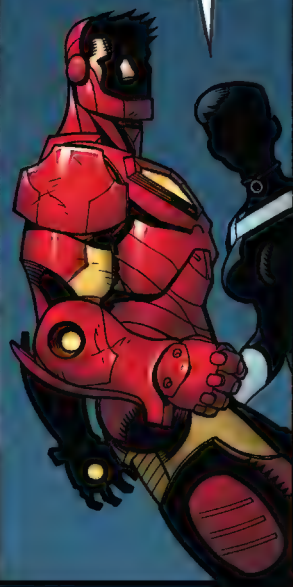
-- AND AM
I THE ONLY
ONE WHO SAW
**RED HANDS?!
NOT GREEN!**

I...I DON'T
KNOW, SIR. IT
ALL HAPPENED
SO FAST...

**W
H
O
O
M**

SOUNDS LIKE
SHE ISN'T GOING DOWN
WITHOUT A FIGHT.
**GIVE 'EM HELL,
SHE-HULK!**

SIR.
I BELIEVE
THE SHIP IS
LISTING...



**BOOOM
BOOOM
BOOOM**

THIS IS
DIRECTOR STARK.
WE HAVE AN
ENEMY PRESENCE
ON BOARD.

I WANT
THIS PLACE ON
LOCKDOWN.

AND GET
CONTROL OF THE
STABILIZING SYSTEM.
WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE
ABLE TO GLIDE THROUGH
GALE FORCE WINDS --
I'M NOT GOING TO LET
THE **HULK** CAPSIZE
US!

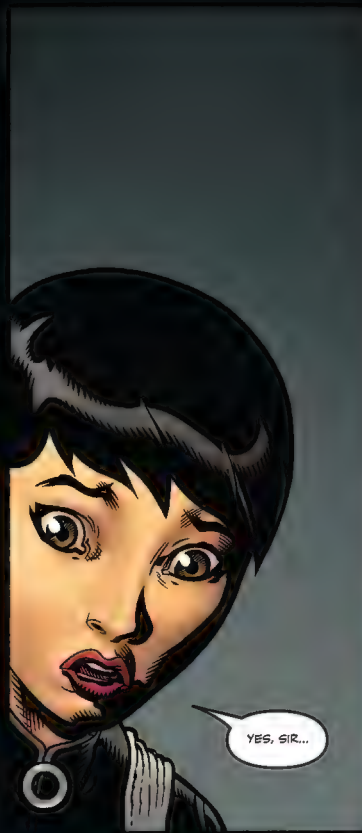




OMIGOD.

COMMANDER HILL.
GET TO SAFETY.

OR
GET SOME
ARMOR
ON!



QUARTERMAIN!
YOU STILL
DOWN HERE?

HERE!

I'M
WITH THE
GENERAL!

COMPUTER.
ANALYSIS ON
THE AREA.

ANALYSIS COMPLETE
AREA REPLETE WITH
LOW LEVEL GAMMA
RADIATION

HE'S GIVING OFF
GAMMA RADIATION?

YOU NEED
TO GET TO
SICK BAY.

LIKE
HELL
I DO.

THAT THING
CAUGHT ME
BY SURPRISE
ONCE.

I'VE BEEN HUNTING THE HULK
LONGER THAN ANY OF YOU.
RED. GREEN. OR BLUE.
NO REASON TO STOP NOW.

WHERE'S LEONARD?

WE
WERE HEADED
FOR THE ARMORY.
SAMSON THOUGHT
HE HEARD
SOMETHING.

WENT OFF IN
THAT DIRECTION --
NEXT THING I KNEW,
THE HULK
ATTACKED.

GUESS
HE GOT TO
THE SHRINK
FIRST.

YOU WANT TO HELP?
FIND HIM.
I WANT ANSWERS.



GROARRR

@#%!



DIRECTOR STARK!



FALL DOWN, YOU RED JACKASS.

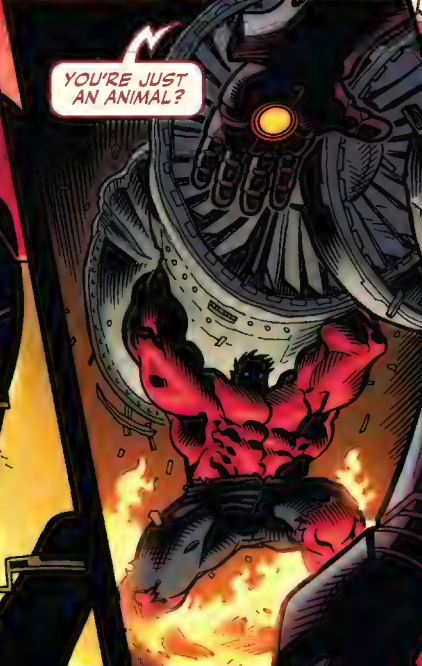
QUARTERMAIN!
EVAC THIS AREA!

TEN



SO... THAT'S IT?
YOU... GROWL?

NO "HULK AM STRONGEST THERE IS?"



YOU'RE JUST AN ANIMAL?

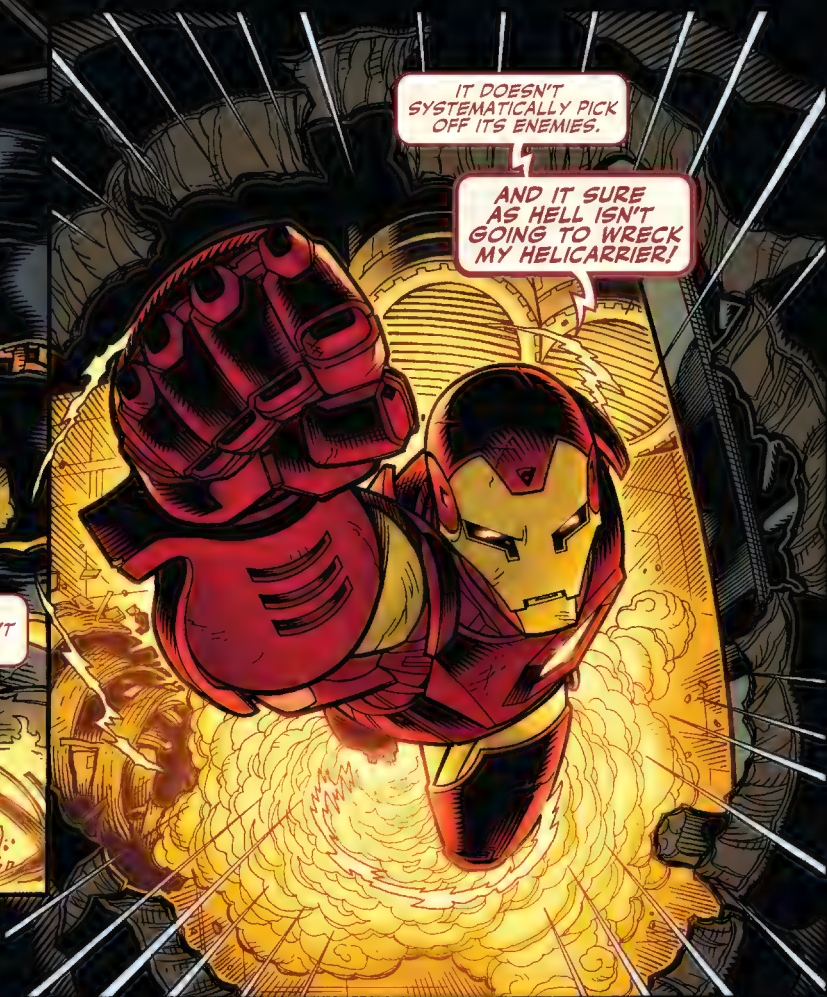


MOOHT

STARK

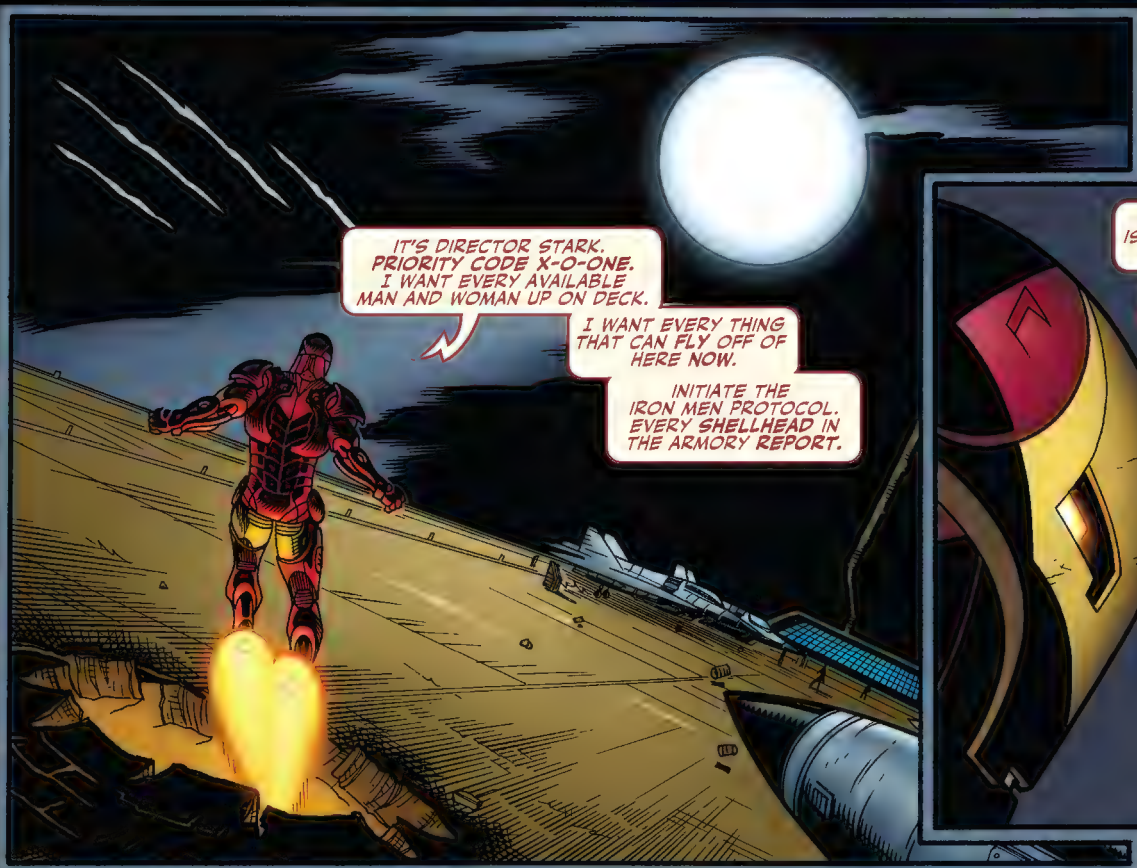


AN EUNNE
ANIMAL DOESN'T
NEED A GUN.



IT DOESN'T
SYSTEMATICALLY PICK
OFF ITS ENEMIES.

AND IT SURE
AS HELL ISN'T
GOING TO WRECK
MY HELICARRIER!



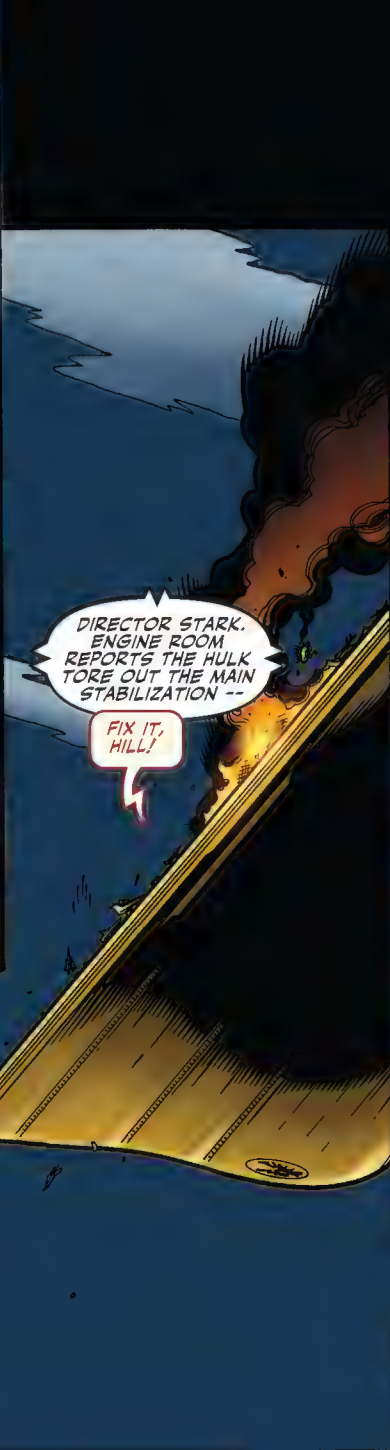
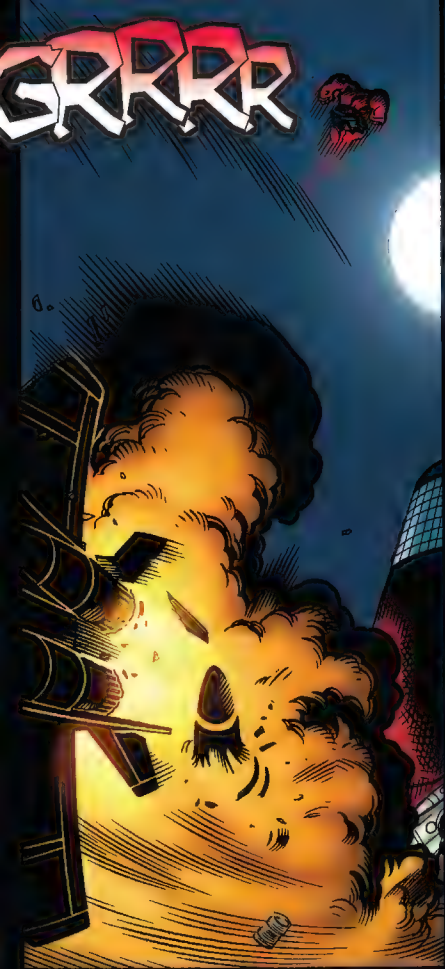
IT'S DIRECTOR STARK.
PRIORITY CODE X-O-ONE.
I WANT EVERY AVAILABLE
MAN AND WOMAN UP ON DECK.

I WANT EVERY THING
THAT CAN FLY OFF OF
HERE NOW.

INITIATE THE
IRON MEN PROTOCOL.
EVERY SHELLHEAD IN
THE ARMORY REPORT.

WHO
IS THIS
HU--





DIRECTOR STARK.
ENGINE ROOM
REPORTS THE HULK
TORE OUT THE MAIN
STABILIZATION --

FIX IT,
HILL!



WARNING
ARMOR MALFUNCTION
REPAIRS INITIATING
BACK ONLINE IN
APPROXIMATELY
15 SECONDS

UM...I NEED IT
A LOT SOONER
THAN THAT!

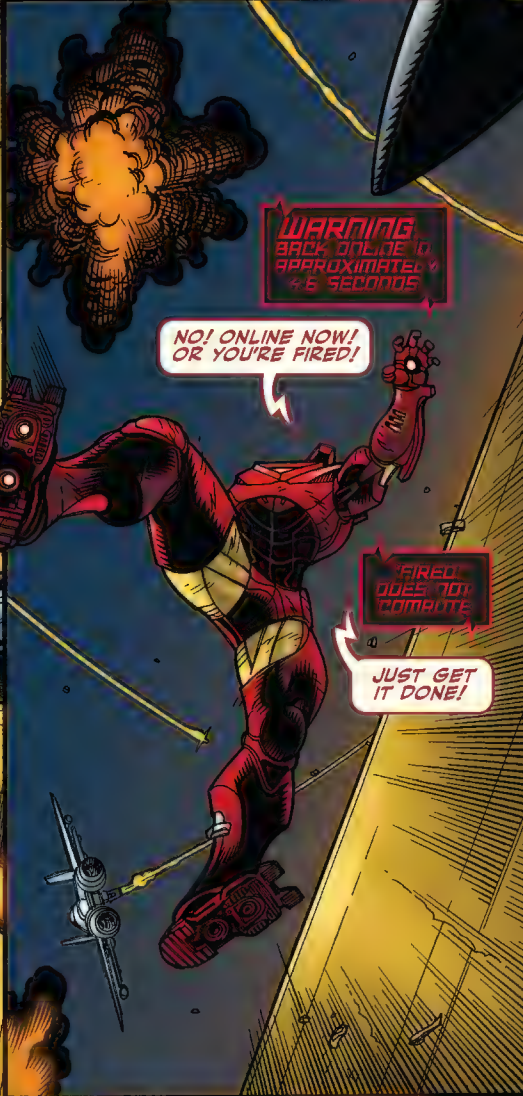


IRON MEN
PROTOCOL
ACTIVATED.

IRON MEN
PROTOCOL
ACTIVATED.

IRON MEN
PROTOCOL
ACTIVATED.

IRON MEN
PROTOCOL
ACTIVATED.



WARNING
BACK ONLINE IN
APPROXIMATELY
45 SECONDS

NO! ONLINE NOW!
OR YOU'RE FIRED!

"FIRED"
DOES NOT
COMPUTE

JUST GET
IT DONE!



GOTCHA.



YOU
OKAY IN
THERE?

REMINDE ME AGAIN WHY
I STOPPED DRINKING?

BECAUSE IT SURE
FEELS LIKE I'VE GOT
A HELLUVA HANGOVER.



I'VE GOT
BAD NEWS
AND WORSE
NEWS.

THIS
WASN'T SOME
RANDOM ACT OF
BEATING UP
THE GOOD
GUYS.

WHILE
HE WAS HERE,
ALL OF S.H.I.E.L.D.'S
FILES ON THE HULK
WERE WIPED. PRETTY
SOPHISTICATED
VIRUS.

THERE'S
WORSE
NEWS?

YOUR
S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER
IS GOING TO CRASH INTO
NEW YORK CITY AND KILL
AN AWFUL LOT OF PEOPLE.



AND,
HE SPOKE
TO ME.

HE DID?
HE ONLY
GROWLED
AT ME.

HE SAID
HE COULD
KILL ME ANYTIME
HE WANTED. AND
YOU KNOW
WHAT?



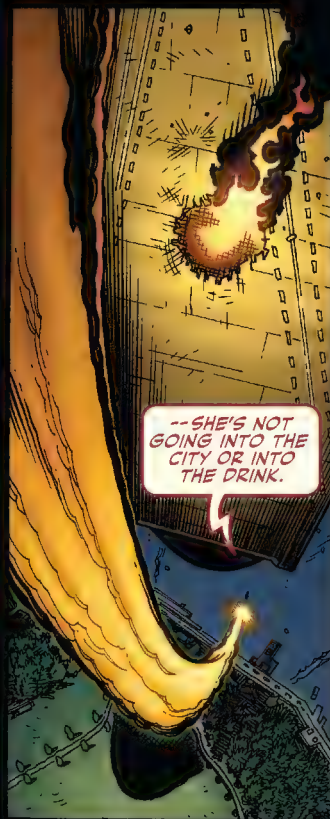
BACK ONLINE
FULLY FUNCTIONAL

I BELIEVED HIM.

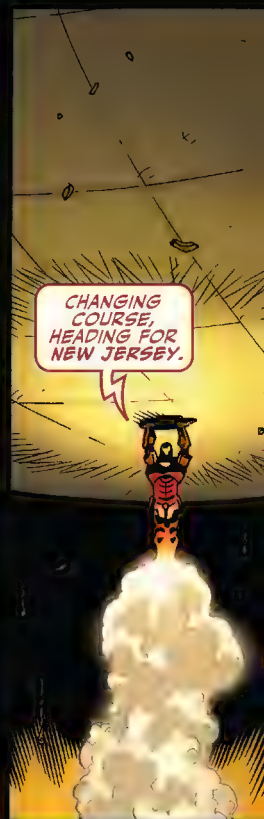


I NEED EVERY AVAILABLE SHELLHEAD IN THE REAR OF THIS BATHTUB.

I SPENT EIGHT BILLION DOLLARS OF GOVERNMENT FUNDING MAKING HER--



--SHE'S NOT GOING INTO THE CITY OR INTO THE DRINK.



CHANGING COURSE, HEADING FOR NEW JERSEY.



THERE'S A FIELD OUT THERE WITH A HISTORY OF THIS SORT OF THING...

C'MON...C'MON...
UUUHGHHHH!



OH.
THE.
HUMANITY.



YOU *SURE*
YOU WANNA GET
OUT HERE?

YEP.
GOT A FRIEND
INSIDE.

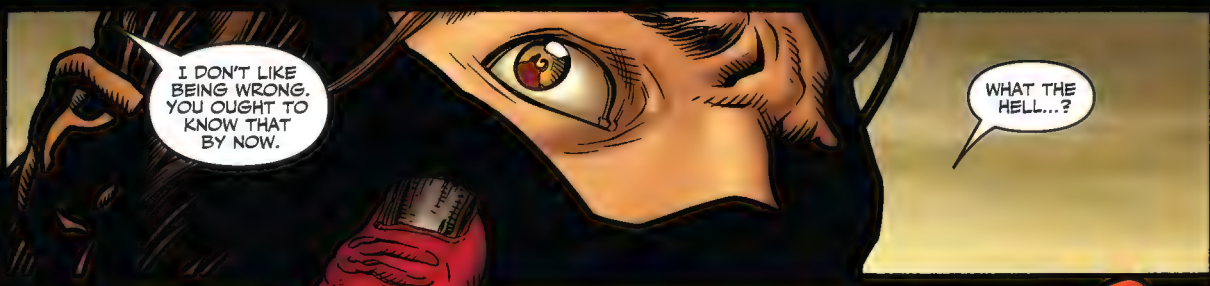
HUH? SUIT
YOURSELF.



I THOUGHT
YOU WERE DEAD.

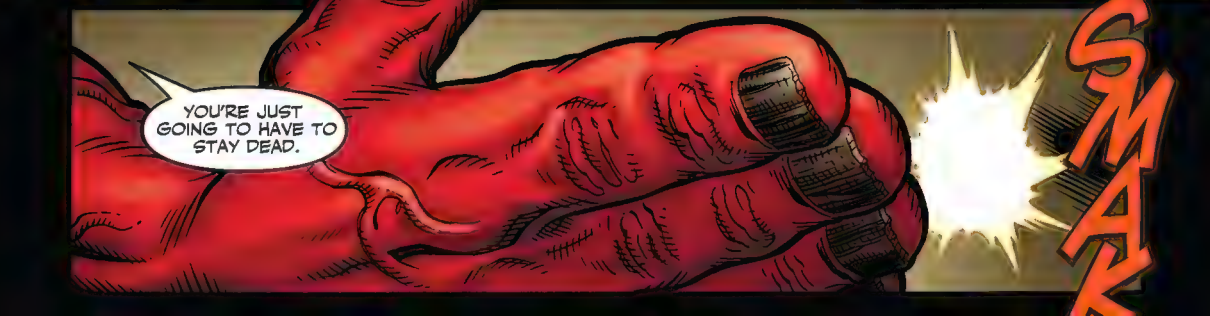


YOU
THOUGHT WRONG.
*WHAT A
SHOCK.*



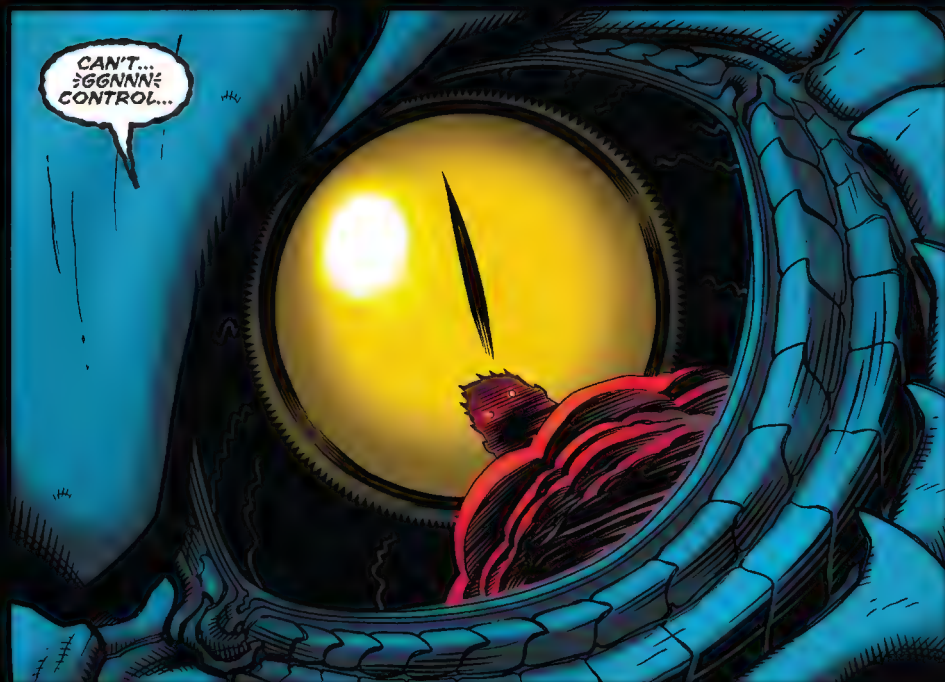
I DON'T LIKE
BEING WRONG.
YOU OUGHT TO
KNOW THAT
BY NOW.

WHAT THE
HELL...?



YOU'RE JUST
GOING TO HAVE TO
STAY DEAD.

SMACK



RED MAN
KILL OLD
ABOMINATION.

NOW
A-BOMB
KILL
RED MAN!



ROUND ★ THREE

HULK vs. ABOMINATION



CREATURES ON THE LOOSE



**A FIELD IN NEW JERSEY.
DAWN.**

WHAT A MESS.
COMPUTER.
ANALYSIS.

SHIELD HELICARRIER
TOTAL LOSS
BRIEF REPLETE WITH LOW
LEVEL GAMMA RADIATION

DAMMIT.
CASUALTIES?

100%

THANK TECH
FOR THAT.

I'M
GOING
AFTER
HIM.

YOU SURE
THAT'S THE WISEST
THING, JEN?

THIS...RED HULK JUST
HANDED BOTH OF US
OUR HEADS. AND TRASHED
AN EIGHT BILLION DOLLAR
HELICARRIER.

JUST TRY
AND STOP
ME.

COMMANDER
HILL. IS
EVERYONE
ACCOUNTED
FOR?

YES,
SIR. WELL,
EVERYONE...
EXCEPT...

EXCEPT
WHO?

AGENT CLAY
QUARTERMAIN.
DR. LEONARD SAMSON.
AND GENERAL THADDEUS
ROSS, SIR.

THEY WERE
ALL TOGETHER
WHEN THE SHIP
WENT DOWN.

FIND
THEM.

NOW.

CREATURES ON THE LOOSE

YES, SIR.
BUT BEFORE I DO
THAT, THE TECH BOYS
THINK YOU SHOULD LOOK
AT A **TRANSMISSION**
RECORDED A FEW
DAYS AGO.

IT CAN
WAIT, HILL.

ACTUALLY, SIR,
IT'S FROM THE
SECURITY CAMERA
PLAYBACK FROM
GAMMA BASE.

TONY,
YOU KNOW THAT'S
WHERE S.H.I.E.L.D.
IS HOUSING **BRUCE
BANNER.**

SIGH
COMPUTER,
LINK UP AND
PLAYBACK.

YOU GOT
ANY **POPCORN**
IN THERE,
SHELLHEAD?



GAMMA BASE SECURITY CAMERA 29A
BANNER CONFINEMENT FACILITY
SIX MILES BELOW GROUND
1705 HOURS PROCEED

ROSS, SAMSON.
I WAS WONDERING
WHEN YOU WERE
GOING TO ASK FOR
MY HELP.

PROVIDED YOU CAN'T
SLIP OUT OF THERE,
BANNER...

IN CASE YOU'VE
FORGOTTEN, GENERAL,
I SO MUCH AS *PRESS* ON
THAT GLASS, I GET
GASSED.

THEN WE
HAVE TO PROCEED
WITH THE VERY REAL
POSSIBILITY THAT
THERE ARE *TWO*
HULKS RUNNING
AROUND.

THE HULK AND I
HAVE BEEN SEPARATED
BEFORE.

HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS
"OTHER" HULK ISN'T ANOTHER
MANIFESTATION OF MY
PSYCHE?

WE
DON'T.

THAT'S WHY WE HAVE *YOU*
TO GO OVER ALL THE FILES
WE SECURED FROM OUR
TRIP TO RUSSIA.

WHO KILLED THE
ABOMINATION?

IF IT WAS
THIS *NEW* HULK,
WHY?

WHAT'S WITH THE
RADIATION?

AND WHY
DOES HE USE
A GUN?

HMM...IF HE'S EMITTING RADIATION IT
STANDS TO REASON IT'S SOMEONE WHO
HAS HAD *PREVIOUS* EXPERIENCE WITH
GAMMA EXPOSURE.

LIKE AN OVERLOADED
BATTERY CELL.

LET ME SEE
THE FILES. I'LL DO
WHAT I CAN.

"DO
WHAT I CAN."
ANOTHER WAY OF
SAYING YOU'LL DO
NOTHING.

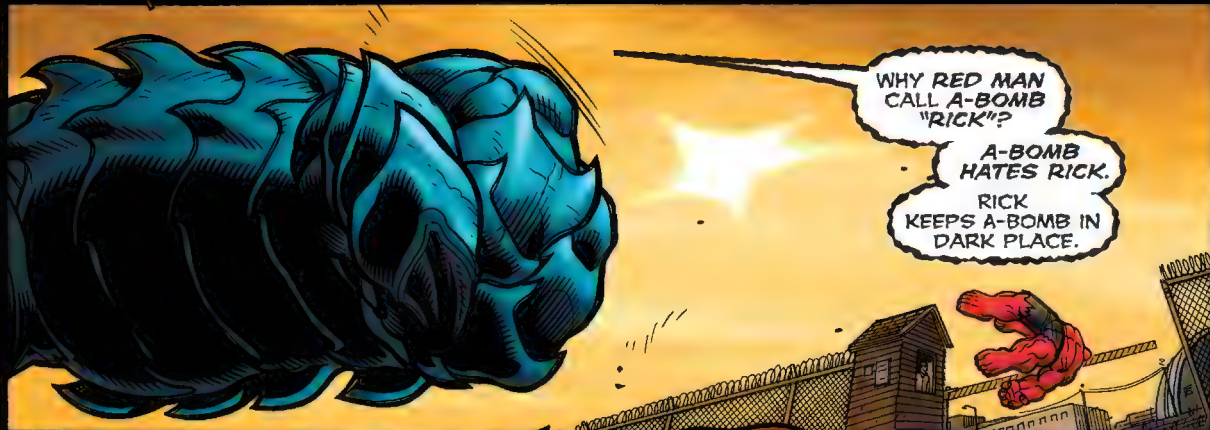


**GAMMA BASE,
DEATH VALLEY, NEVADA.
NOW.**

A-BOMB
**KILL
RED MAN!**

IS THAT ALL
YOU'VE GOT,
RICK?





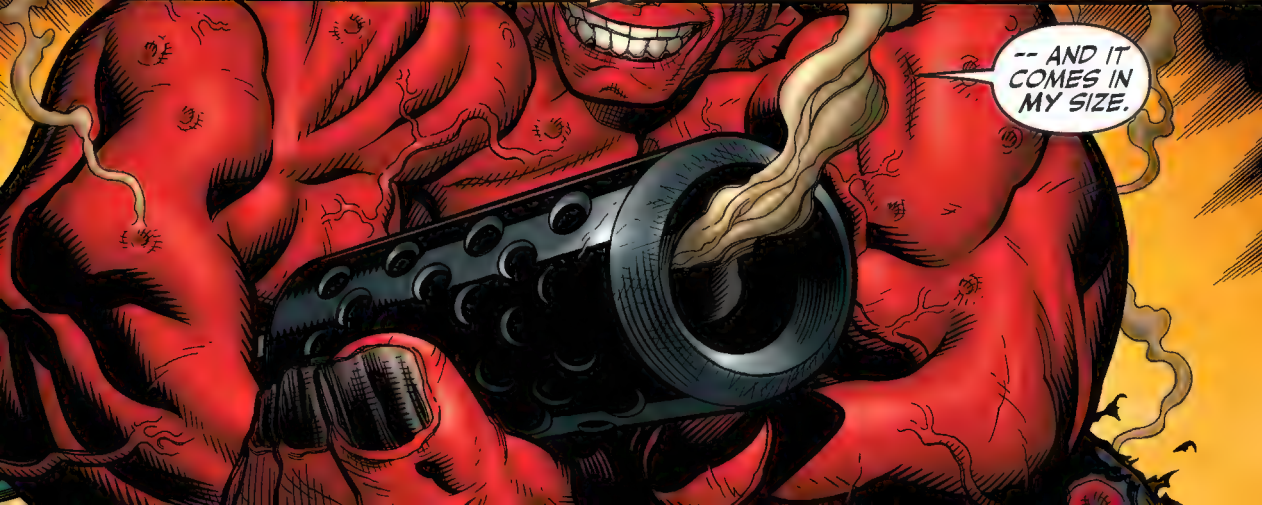
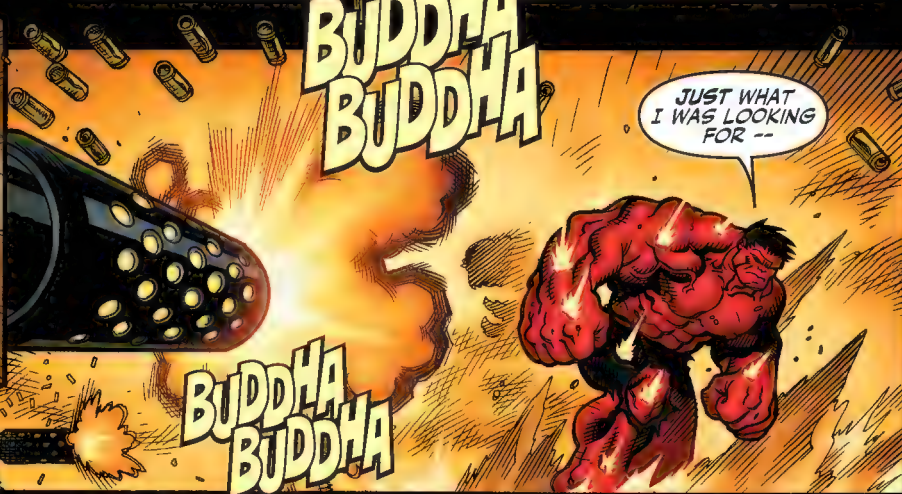
WHY RED MAN
CALL A-BOMB
"RICK"?

A-BOMB
HATES RICK.
RICK
KEEPS A-BOMB IN
DARK PLACE.



SCAN COMPLETE.
SUBJECT'S I.D.
CONFIRMED AS --

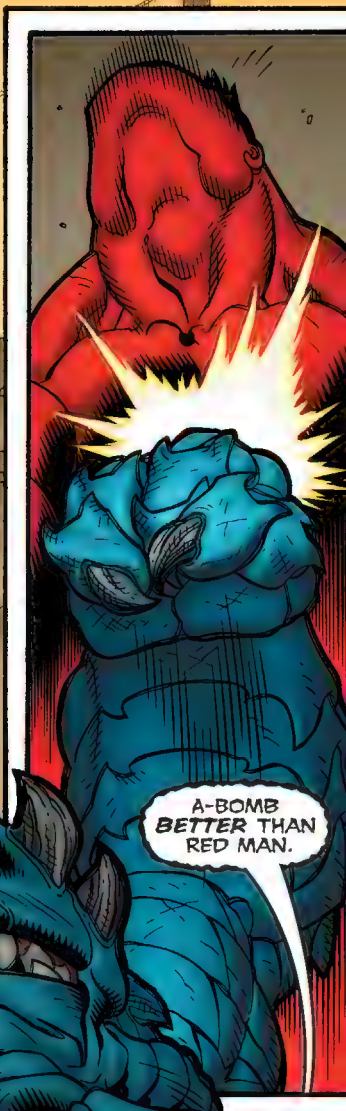
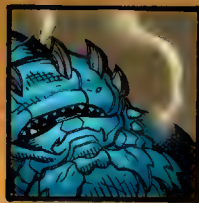
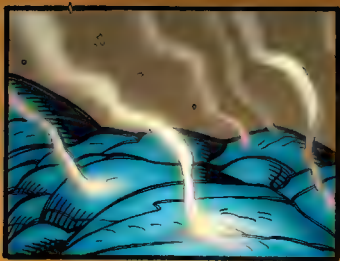






I'VE KILLED
ONE
ABOMINATION --
-- TIME
TO MAKE IT
TWO!

BUDDHA
BUDDHA
BUDDHA
BUDDHA
BUDDHA
BUDDHA
BUDDHA





RED MAN
TRY TO KILL
A-BOMB.
BUT
A-BOMB CAN'T
BE HURT.

NOT
AT ALL?

WELL...
THAT'S AN
INTERESTING
CHALLENGE.



NOT
EVEN
THIS?



HOW
ABOUT ---

SLASH

SLASH



THIS!



BACK IN
RUSSIA --

-- I DROVE
MY FIST THROUGH
THE ORIGINAL
ABOMINATION'S
SKULL --

-- SPLITTING
IT.

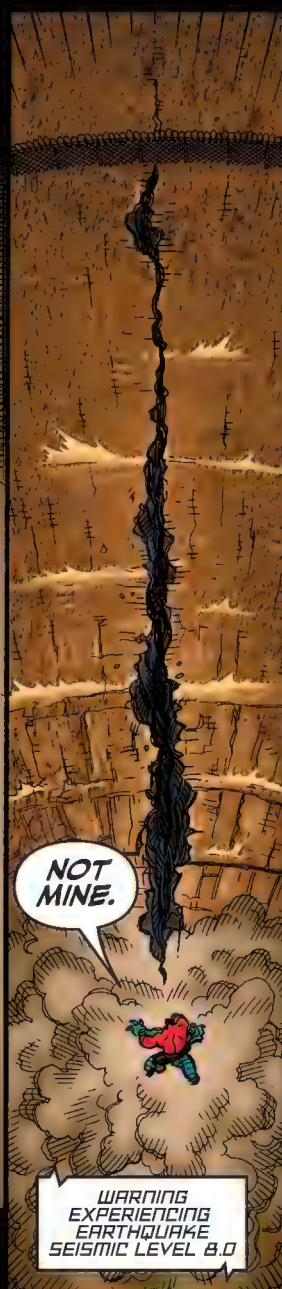


IT FELT
A LOT LIKE
NOW.

THE BLOOD
SPLATTERING
EVERYWHERE.

I HIT HIM
SO HARD THAT
IT ACTUALLY **LEVELED**
THE VILLAGE WHERE
HE WAS HIDING
FROM ME.

HIS COWARDICE
KILLED ALL THOSE
PEOPLE.



NOT
MINE.

WARNING
EXPERIENCING
EARTHQUAKE
SEISMIC LEVEL 8.0



AND WHEN
I PIERCE THAT ARMORED
HIDE OF YOURS --

-- I'M GOING
TO BRING THIS
ENTIRE BASE DOWN
AROUND YOU.

WARNING
EXPERIENCING
EARTHQUAKE
SEISMIC LEVEL 9.0



WARNING
EXPERIENCING
EARTHQUAKE
SEISMIC LEVEL 10.0

WHAT THE
HELL IS GOING
ON?!

LET ME
OUT!

DOCTOR BANNER.
STEP AWAY FROM
THE GLASS.

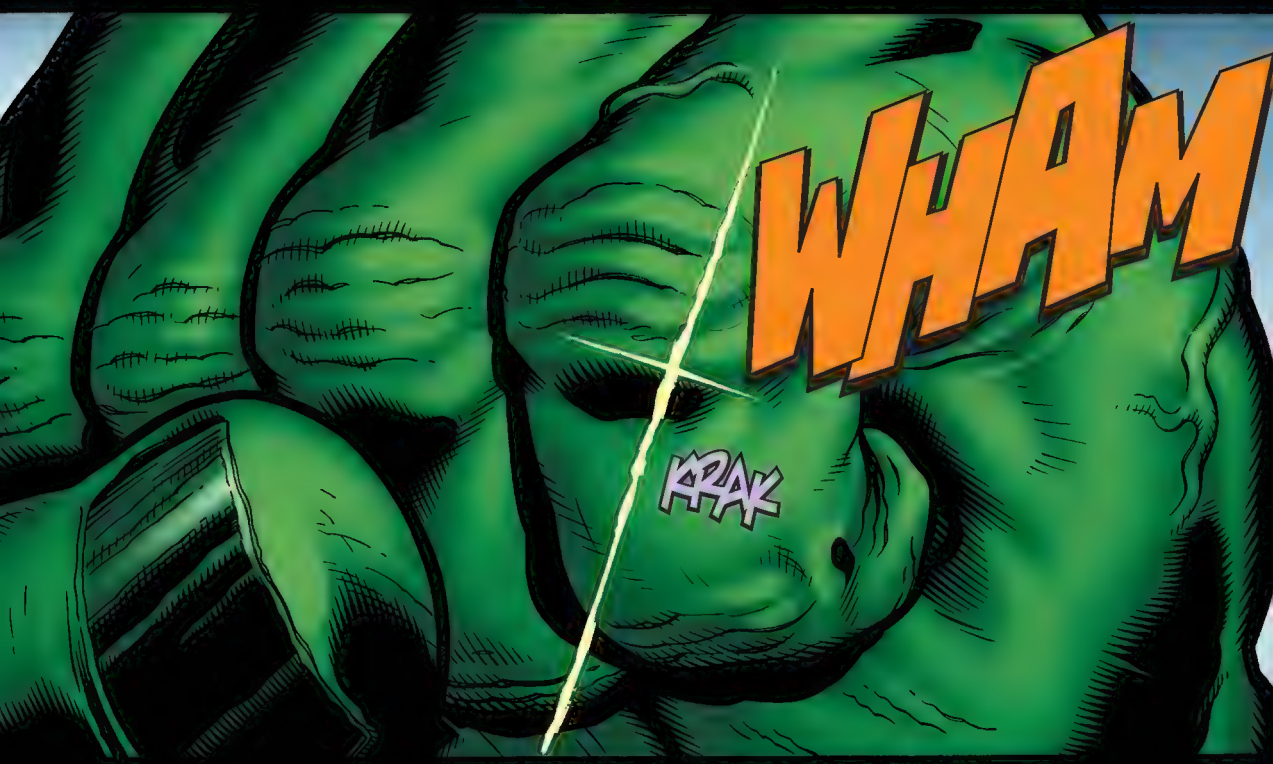
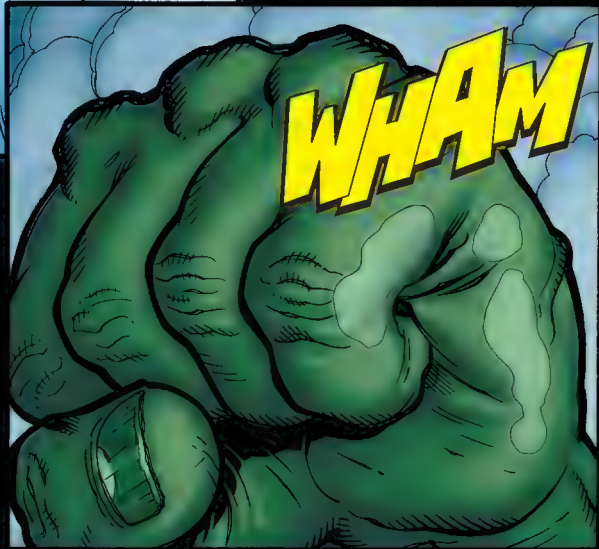
I'M GOING
TO DIE DOWN
HERE!

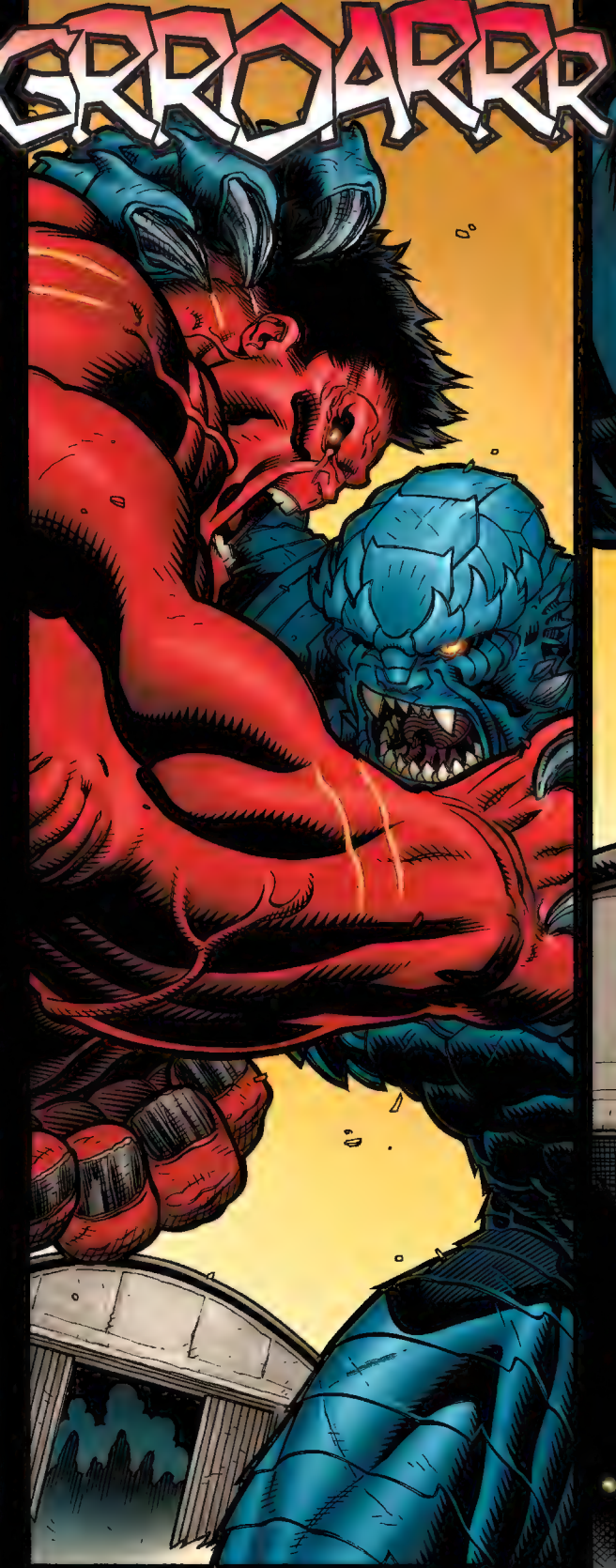
CONTACT WITH
INTERIOR WALL
CONFIRMED.

DON'T!

INITIATE OPERATION
SLEEP AWAY.

NO!
LET ME
=KOFF= =KOFF=
OUT -- !







ENGAGING
ADAMANTIUM
TALONS.

GRROARRR



REMOVING
TRESPASSER
FROM
PREMISES.

ROBOT
BETTY BIRDFACE
PUT A-BOMB
DOWN!



OF COURSE
THEY'D USE BETTY.
IF BANNER EVER
ESCAPED --

-- THEY'D USE
THE ONE PERSON
WHO WOULD RATTLE
THAT GREEN
BASTARD!



A-BOMB
WANTS TO
GO DOWN!

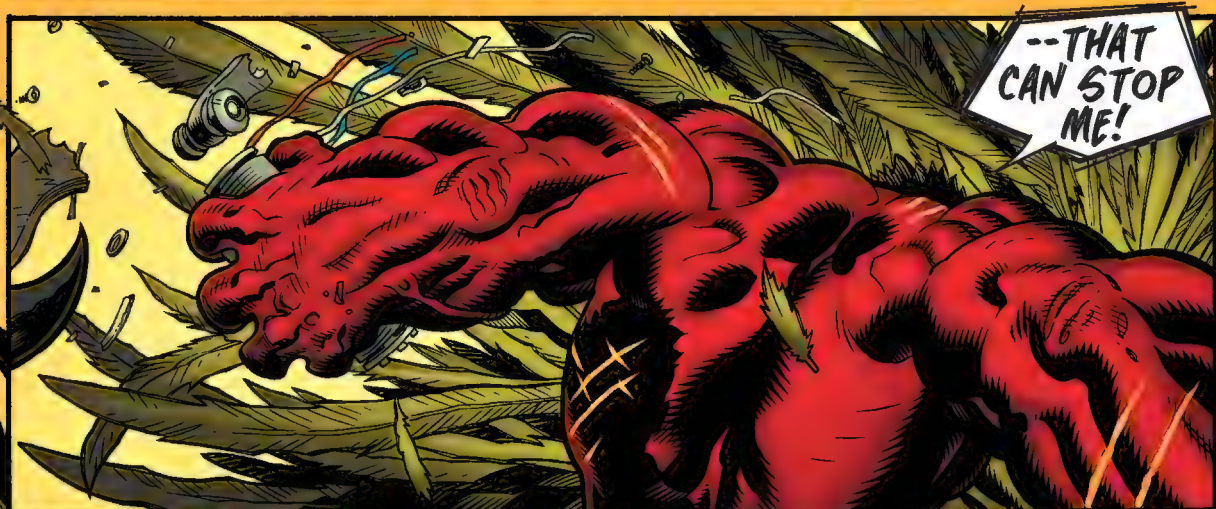
NOW!

A-BOMB
HATES GIANT BETTY
BIRDFACE!

SYSTEM FAILURE.
SYSTEM FAILURE.

WHAROOOM







**HULK
IS NOT
RICK.**

**HULK IS
HULK!**

BANNER.

**I'M GOING TO
LOVE THIS.**

ROUND ★ FOUR

HULK

VS.

THE WATCHER



RED LIGHT GREEN LIGHT





I AM UATU,
THE WATCHER!

IT IS MY
SWORN DUTY TO
WITNESS THE POTENTIALLY
CRITICAL MOMENTS OF
ANY RACE ACROSS THE
GALAXIES, KNOWN
OR UNKNOWN.

AND TO **NEVER**
INTERFERE --

-- DESPITE
MY DEEP CONCERN
FOR --



HEY!

EH...?

GAMMA BASE,
DEATH VALLEY, NEVADA.
NOW.

SHUT
THE @#&%
UP!

OW!

RED LIGHT, GREEN LIGHT





NICE
VIEW.

NOT
DONE
YET.

I'M GOING TO
KEEP YOU QUIET FOR
A **LONG**
TIME.



RED
HULK --

-- STOP
HITTING
BIG BALD
MAN!



THE HULK.
I'D
ALMOST
FORGOTTEN
YOU WERE
EVEN
HERE.



I'VE
WAITED
A LONG TIME
FOR THIS!

RED HULK
THINKS HE CAN
BEAT HULK?

**HULK IS
STRONGEST
THERE IS!**



YOU MIGHT'VE BEEN THE STRONGEST THERE IS --

-- BUT THOSE DAYS ARE SHOT.



I'M GOING TO CHOKE THE LIFE OUT OF YOU.

ENDING YEARS OF RUINING OTHER PEOPLE'S LIVES!



RED HULK KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT HULK.



ALL HULK EVER WANTS IS TO BE LEFT ALONE!

RIGHT.

YOU WANTED
TO BE LEFT ALONE
WHEN YOU WENT TO WAR
WITH THE ENTIRE
PLANET?

**TRASHED
HALF OF NEW
YORK CITY!**

I'LL SEE
TO IT THAT
YOU'RE LEFT
ALONE --

**-- IN A
GRAVEYARD!**

GREEN HULK
MUST STOP
RED HULK.

YOU CAN
TRY.

BUT
SEEING'S HOW
YOU'RE DUMBER
THAN A BAG OF
HAMMERS --

**I WOULDN'T
BET ON IT!**

**HULK IS
NOT BAG OF
HAMMERS!**



RED HULK
WRONG.


MAKE
HULK MAD.

AND
**MADDER
HULK**
GETS --

-- THE
**STRONGER
HULK**
GETS!



YEAH,
I'VE HEARD
ALL ABOUT
THAT.



I'M SURE
IT'S VERY
INTIMIDATING
TO ALL YOUR
ENEMIES.



BUT
YOU'VE NEVER
HAD A FRIEND
LIKE ME.

LET
GO OF
HULK!

I SHOWED
THEM ALL.

IRON MAN.

SHE-HULK.

AND
THOSE IDIOTIC
S.H.I.E.L.D.
FAILURES --

-- HILL
AND ROSS.

I COULD
KILL ANY ONE
OF THEM --

-- ANY TIME
I WANTED TO!

STARTING
WITH YOU!

WITCH

KRAK



YOU LIKE
THE BROKEN ARM?
THE PAIN IS ONLY
STARTING.

THE
ABOMINATION'S DEATH
WAS ONLY A WARNING
FOR WHAT'S COMING.



DO YOU
THINK IT WAS AN
ACCIDENT THAT
THE WATCHER
SHOWED UP
TODAY?



TWO OF
THE STRONGEST
BEINGS IN THE
UNIVERSE --

-- AT ODDS
AGAINST EACH
OTHER --

-- CRACKING
THE EARTH DOWN
TO THE CORE.



DON'T
PASS OUT
ON ME
YET.

I'M NOT
INTERESTED IN
THAT MILKSOP
BANNER.



I
WANT THE
HULK!

NEW JERSEY.
53 MILES SOUTH OF WHERE
THE HELICARRIER CRASHED.
HOURS LATER.

I WANT
THE RED HULK,
AGENT JONES.
TELL ME WHAT
YOU'VE GOT
ON HIM.

IT'S LIKE I TOLD
COMMANDER HILL, SIR.
I'VE BEEN AN AGENT FOR
A LONG TIME.

IT'S PRETTY
RARE THAT
I GET
SURPRISED.

AND AS MY OLD
BOSS NICK FURY
USED TO SAY,
"I DON'T LIKE
SURPRISES."

THE ENTIRE AREA IS REPLETE
WITH GAMMA RADIATION. SEVERAL
FOOTPRINTS, ENORMOUS, THAT'VE
BEEN SCORCHED INTO GLASS.

I SAW ALL THAT IN RUSSIA
WHERE THE ABOMINATION
WAS MURDERED.

DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING
NEW TO TELL ME?

JUST THIS.
I DIDN'T WANT
TO DISCUSS IT
UNTIL YOU GOT
HERE.

RED'S
MEATS
EAT RED MEAT

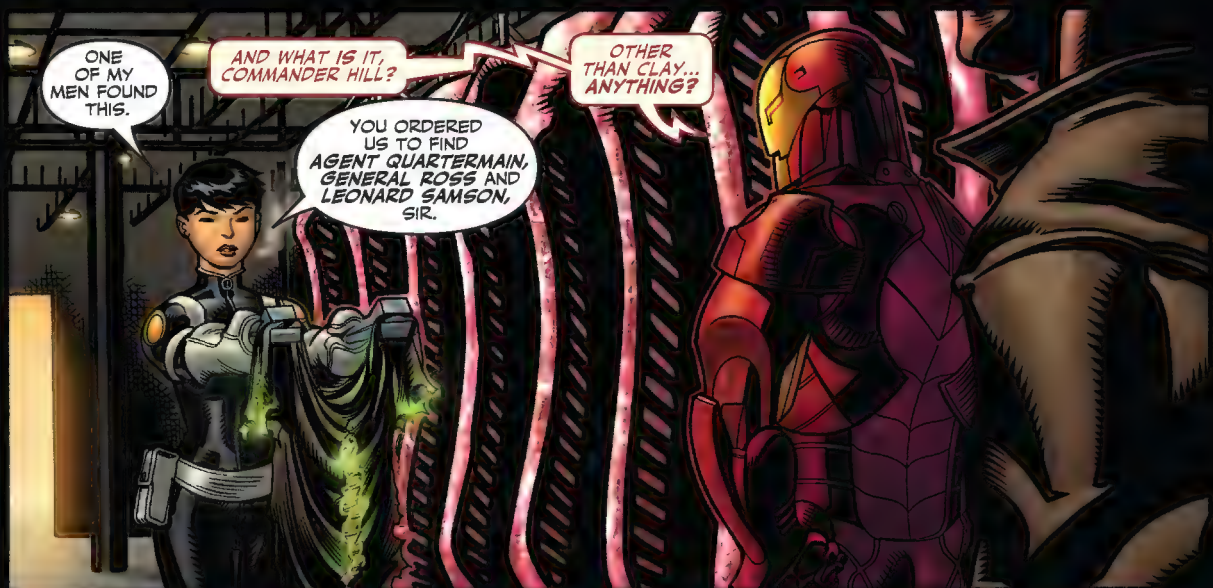
AGENT CLAY
QUARTERMAIN
IS DEAD.

HE'D BEEN
WITH THE COMPANY
ALMOST AS LONG
AS I HAVE...

...WE USED
TO JOKE ABOUT
WHO WAS GOING
TO RETIRE FIRST.
GUESS HE BEAT
ME TO...

I'LL NOTIFY HIS
NEXT OF KIN, GABE.
THANK YOU FOR
KEEPING THIS --

DIRECTOR
STARK!



ONE
OF MY
MEN FOUND
THIS.

AND WHAT IS IT,
COMMANDER HILL?

OTHER
THAN CLAY...
ANYTHING?

YOU ORDERED
US TO FIND
AGENT QUARTERMAIN,
GENERAL ROSS AND
LEONARD SAMSON,
SIR.



IT'S
A COAT,
SIR.

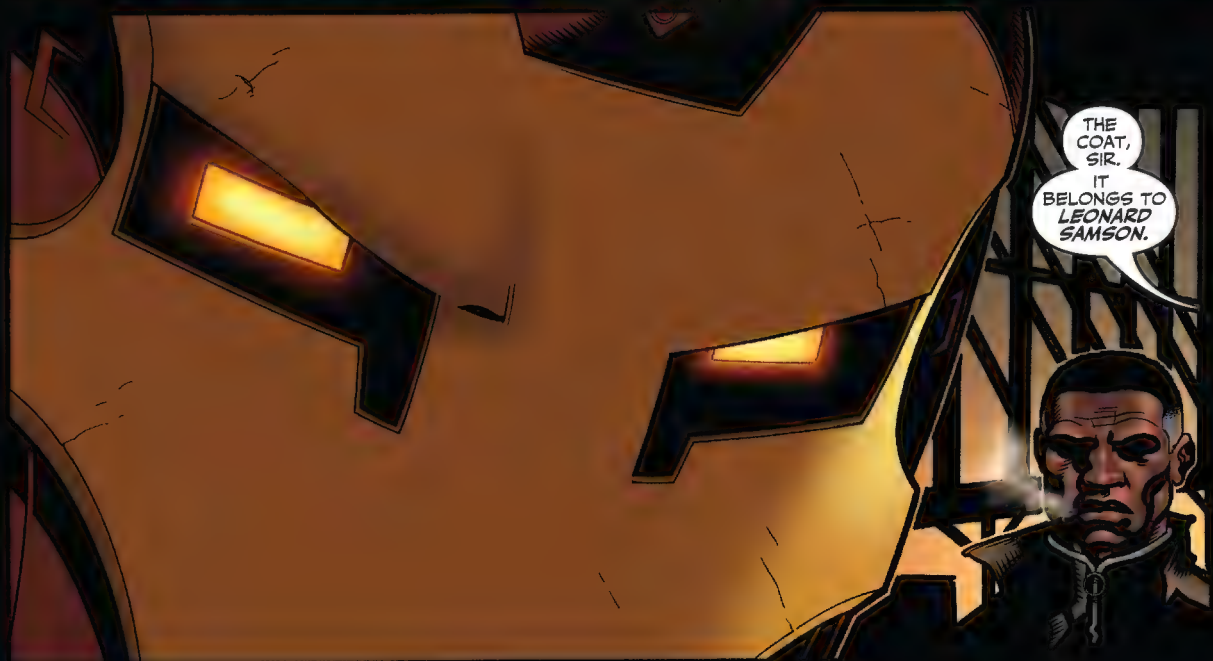
OR
WHAT'S LEFT
OF IT.

IT'S FAIRLY
SATURATED WITH
GAMMA RADIATION.
THE FIELD OFFICERS
SUGGESTED THE
TONGS.

HOW DID IT GET IN
SUCH SPECTACULAR
CONDITION?

EARLY
GUESSTIMATION?
THE COAT WAS
BEING WORN WHEN
THAT PERSON GREW
SUBSTANTIALLY,
SHREDDING
IT.

I...DON'T QUITE
FOLLOW, HILL.



THE
COAT,
SIR.
IT
BELONGS TO
LEONARD
SAMSON.




ABOUT
TIME.

HAD TO
KEEP SHAKING
YOU TO KEEP
FROM BRINGING
BANNER
BACK.

ALTHOUGH,
GIVEN THE
AMOUNT OF **BULK**
I HAD TO CARRY
TO GET YOU
HERE --

-- MAYBE
TOE-TAGGING
THAT 98LB. WEAKLING
WOULD'VE BEEN A
BETTER IDEA.



PROBLEM
IS...

...NOBODY
WOULD GIVE
A @#\$\$ IF I BLEW
BRUCE BANNER'S
BRAINS OUT.



YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND?
THEY MIGHT JUST GIVE
ME A **MEDAL** FOR
DOING THIS.

IF I EVEN
CARED ABOUT
THAT SORT OF
THING.



I WANT THE WORLD
TO SEE THAT I WAS
THE ONE WHO KILLED
THE HULK!

NO!



I HAVE TO ADMIT
YOU GAVE ME MORE
OF A FIGHT THAN
I EXPECTED.

FOR YEARS,
ALL I'VE WANTED
WAS TO **DESTROY**
YOU.

I'VE PLAYED OUT
THIS SCENARIO
A THOUSAND TIMES
WITH A THOUSAND
DIFFERENT
ENDINGS.

IT DIDN'T
MATTER. AS
LONG AS
I WON.

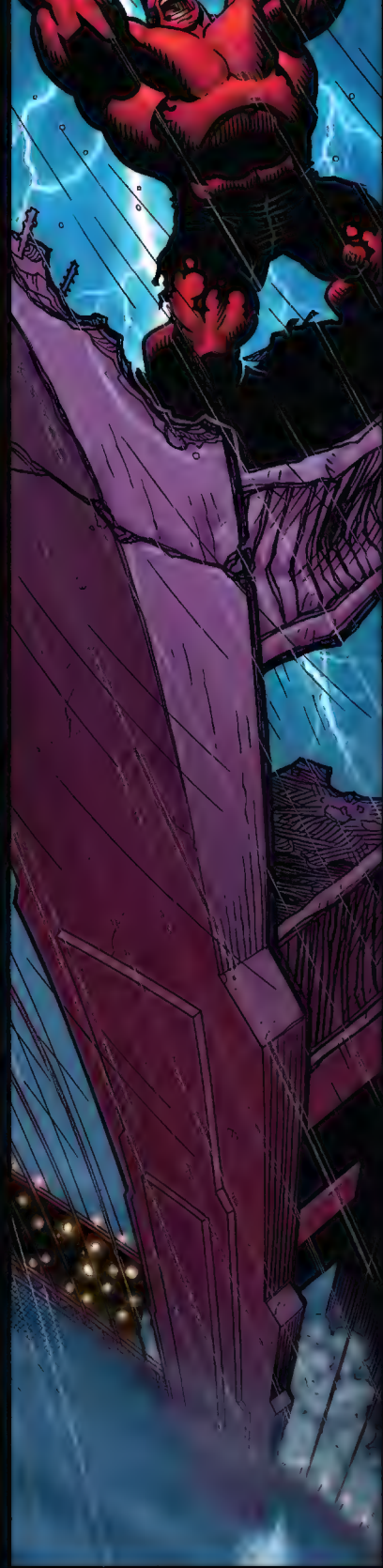
NEW
STRATEGY. I LET
YOU LIVE.

KNOWING NOW
THAT YOU'RE **NOT**
THE STRONGEST
THERE IS.

THAT
THERE'S
A **NEW HULK**
IN TOWN --

-- AND
HIS COLOR IS
RED!

THERE'S NO
ONE WHO CAN
BEAT ME!





NO ONE?

I
THINK NOT,
BEAST.

THIS NIGHT,
YOU WILL FALL
BEFORE MY
HAMMER!

SO SWEARS
THE MIGHTY

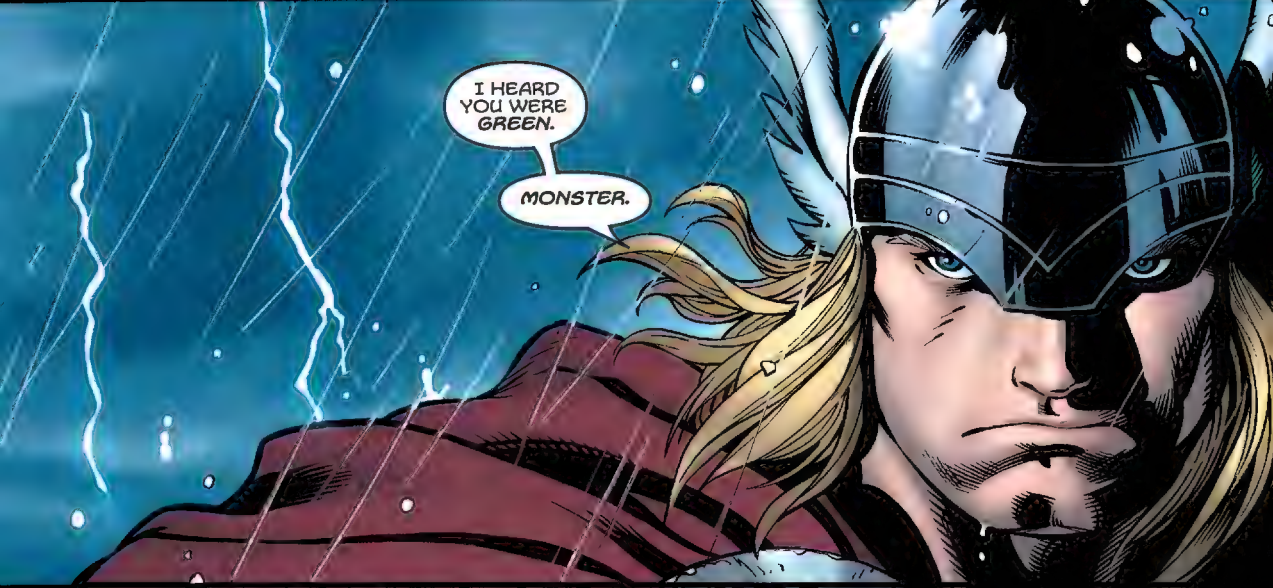
THOR!

ROUND ★ FIVE



ROLLING THUNDER





IT
MATTERS
LITTLE...

...SINCE BY
MORNING'S LIGHT,
THOU WILT BE
DEAD!

ROLLING THUNDER



YEAH.
ABOUT
THAT.

YOU'RE
WELCOME
TO GIVE IT A
WHIRL...



...BUT
IT'S GOING
TO BE A LONG
NIGHT.



WHAT KIND
OF BEAST ARE YOU
THAT YOU DO NOT
FALL BEFORE MY
MJOLNIR?



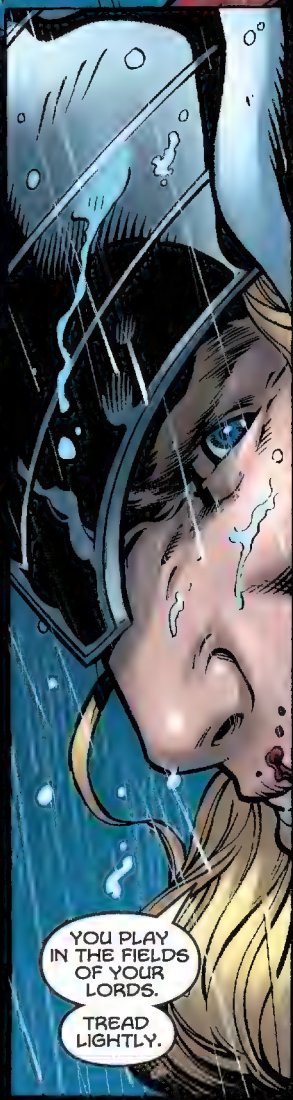
THE KIND THAT
BEATS THE SNOT
OUT OF THUNDER
GODS.



WATCH.



AND
LEARN.

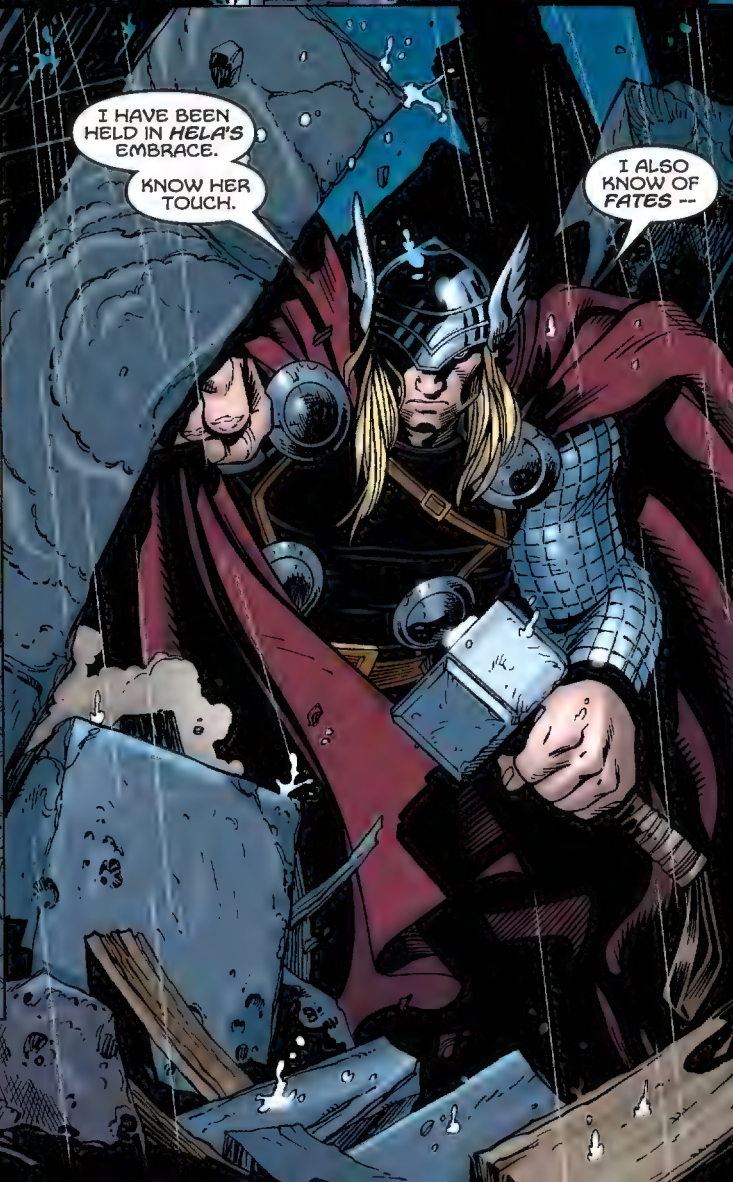
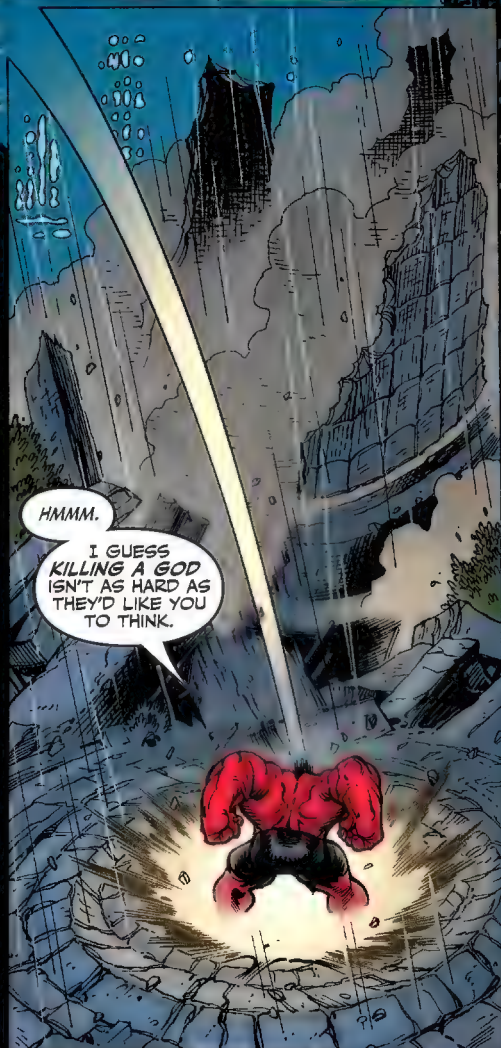


YOU PLAY
IN THE FIELDS
OF YOUR
LORDS.
TREAD
LIGHTLY.



DID
I HAPPEN TO
MENTION...

...I DON'T
BELIEVE IN
GODS?





-- AND I WAS
BROUGHT HERE
TO YOU TO TEACH
YOU DEFEAT --

-- FOR YOUR VERY
PRESENCE THREATENS
ALL OF MIDGARD.

THIS WORLD THAT
I HAVE SWORN TO
PROTECT...

...AND HER
PEOPLE.

AND BY
ODIN'S HAND,
YOUR THREAT
AND TERROR
REIGN ENDS
WITH ME.



I GET IT.
YOU'VE BEEN
OUT OF TOWN.

YOU MISSED
THE "CIVIL WAR."

YOU MISSED
WHEN THE OTHER HULK
DECLARED WAR ON
EVERYONE.

AND YOU
MISSED THAT I'M NOT
THE OTHER ONE.
THE GREEN ONE.

SO WHATEVER
BATTLE PLAN YOU
CAME WITH --

--FORGET
IT!



I'VE ACTUALLY
STUDIED YOU,
THOR.

I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU
THAT YOUR BATTLE SKILLS ARE
LEGENDARY.
BUT, LIKE
ATTILA, AND **GENGHIS**, AND
EVEN THE **GREEN HULK** --
-- THERE IS ALWAYS
A BATTLE WHERE **ONE MAN FALLS**
AND THE OTHER **DOESN'T**.

TO TAKE MY
HAMMER --
-- 'TIS NOT
POSSIBLE!
UNLESS IN
MY FATHER'S
ABSENCE--

HEY.
YOU'VE CONFUSED
ME WITH SOMEONE
WHO GIVES A
@##%!

I KNOW
ALL ABOUT
YOUR LITTLE
SECRET.
HOW
NO ONE CAN
LIFT YOUR
HAMMER.

CUTE
TRICK.
UNLESS
ALL I'M DOING
IS **JUMPING** WITH
YOU HOLDIN' ON
TIGHT --

OR --



-- UNLESS
YOU'RE IN ZERO
GRAVITY!

IN ODIN'S
NAME --

-- OH,
GIVE IT
A REST!

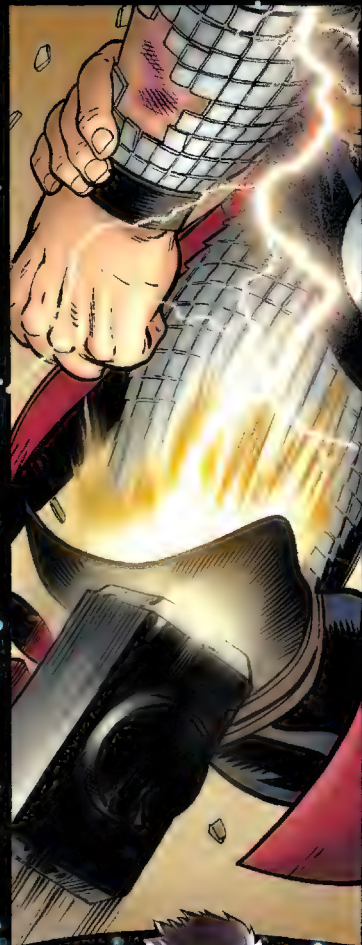
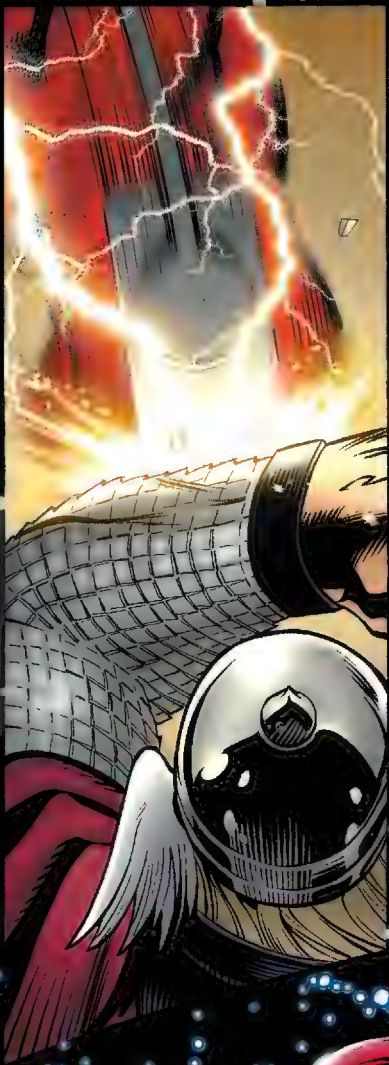


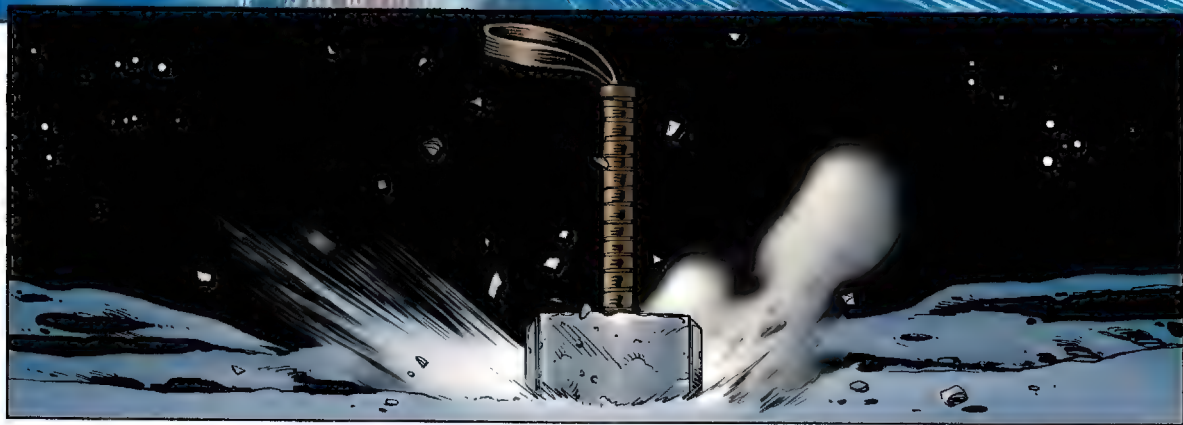
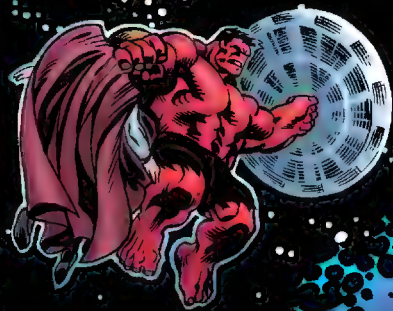
GOTTA
HOLD MY
BREATH
NOW.

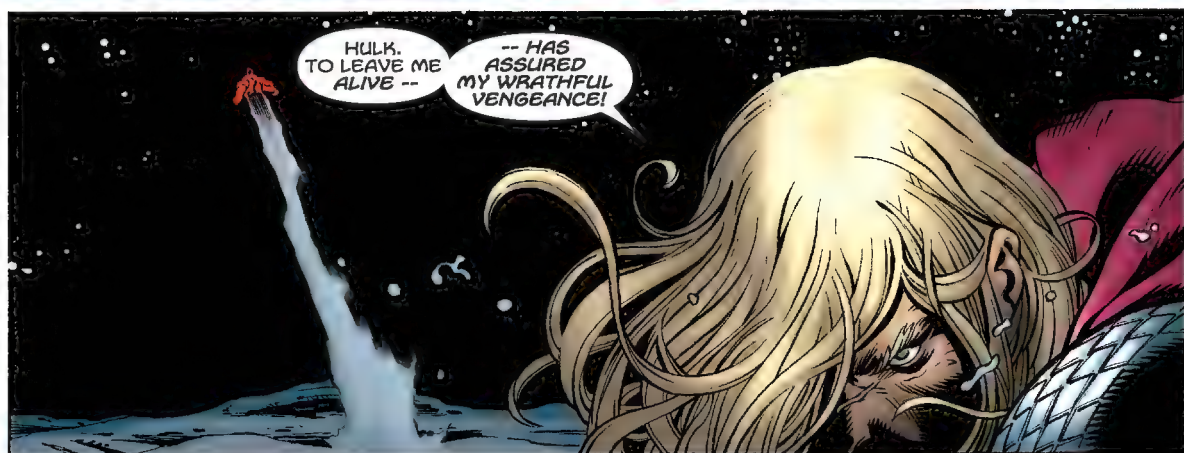
SO...
I GOTTA...
RUN...
SILENT...



BEAST.
I HAVE NO
SUCH MALADY
TO TAKE AIR OR
BE STILL. I WILL
TAKE YOU BACK
TO EARTH
AND --







THE BAXTER BUILDING,
HOME OF THE WORLD-FAMOUS
FANTASTIC FOUR,
NEW YORK CITY,
MIDNIGHT.

HEY! I
WAS WATCHIN'
THE METS'
GAME!

I'M SORRY,
BEN --

-- BUT I NEED
THIS PIECE OF
EQUIPMENT TO HELP
IRON MAN
OUT.

RELAX, BEN.
I'LL BUY YOU
THE METS.

I DON'T
WANT YER MONEY,
YA TIN-PLATED
BUM.

THEY
WUZ IN *EXTRA*
INNINGS!

BEN...!

REED. SKIP
TO FRAME
02929 AND
PLAY.



WELL...

...BE
CAREFUL.

HRRUMPH.

I HOPE YA AT
LEAST BROUGHT
SOME GOOBERS
WITH YA...



FASCINATING.

WHAT IS?

THE AUDIO LEVEL
HAS BEEN PURPOSELY
LOWERED. DOCTORED,
IF YOU WILL.

CAN YOU
FIX IT...?

THAT'S
WHY YOU
CAME HERE,
ISN'T IT?



WARNING:
ELECTRIC
FAILURE.

STARK! YOUR
TRANSMISSION WAS
CARRYING A TROJAN
HORSE-LIKE
VIRUS --

-- THAT
SHUT DOWN THE
POWER GRID FOR
THIS BUILDING.

WHY DO
I GET THE FEELIN'
I AIN'T GONNA BE ABLE TA
WATCH THE REST OF MY
BALLGAME?

RESTORING POWER NOW.

WHOEVER DID THIS
HAS ACCESS TO SOME
VERY SOPHISTICATED
SOFTWARE.

EMERGENCY CALL 5X59.
DIRECTOR STARK.



==SIGH== IT
NEVER ENDS.

COMPUTER. PUT
COMMANDER HILL
ON HOLOCALL.
SECURED LINE.

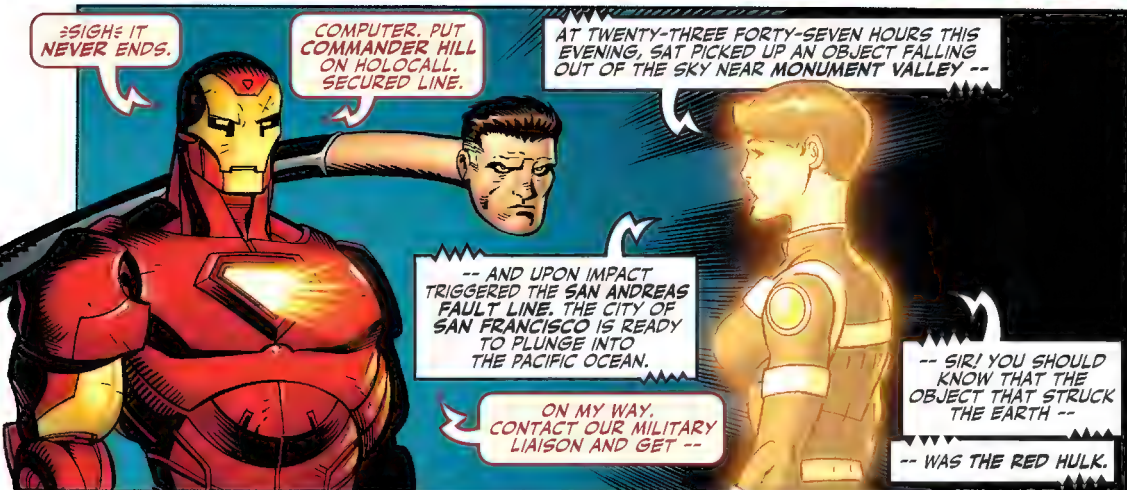
AT TWENTY-THREE FORTY-SEVEN HOURS THIS
EVENING, SAT PICKED UP AN OBJECT FALLING
OUT OF THE SKY NEAR MONUMENT VALLEY --

-- AND UPON IMPACT
TRIGGERED THE SAN ANDREAS
FAULT LINE. THE CITY OF
SAN FRANCISCO IS READY
TO PLUNGE INTO
THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

ON MY WAY.
CONTACT OUR MILITARY
LIAISON AND GET --

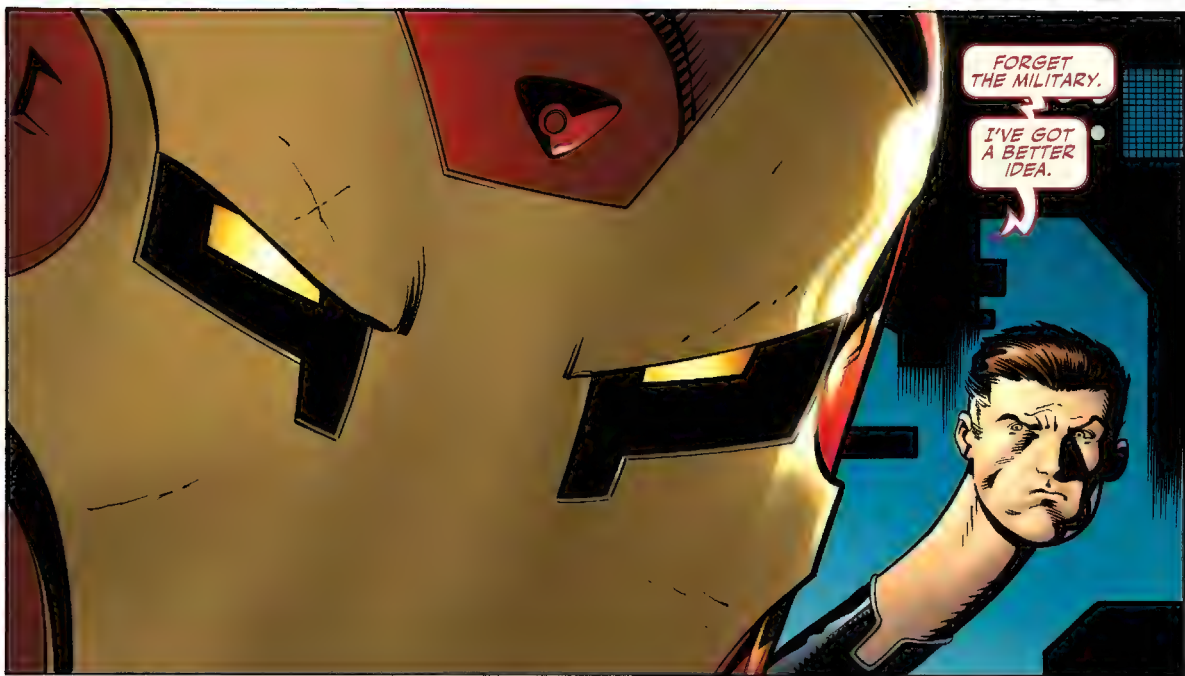
-- SRI! YOU SHOULD
KNOW THAT THE
OBJECT THAT STRUCK
THE EARTH --

-- WAS THE RED HULK.



FORGET
THE MILITARY.

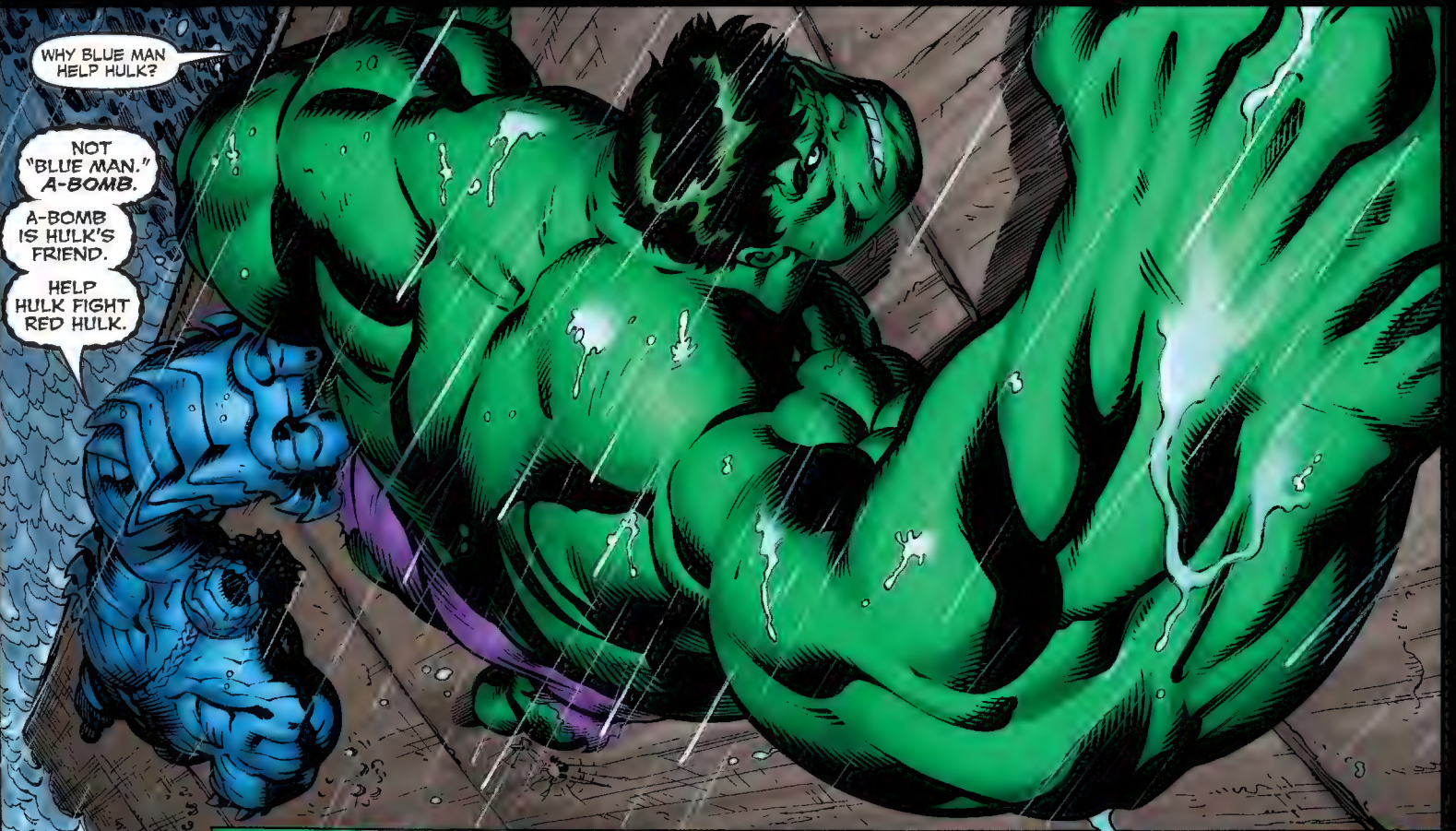
I'VE GOT
A BETTER
IDEA.



*UNDER THE GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE.
SAN FRANCISCO.
NOW.*







WHY BLUE MAN
HELP HULK?

NOT
"BLUE MAN."
A-BOMB.

A-BOMB
IS HULK'S
FRIEND.

HELP
HULK FIGHT
RED HULK.



CITY FALL
DOWN.

EARTHQUAKE
EVERYWHERE.

RED HULK'S
FAULT.

A-BOMB
STAY. HELP
CITY.

HULK
GO AFTER
RED HULK.

HULK! YOU'RE GOING
TO NEED HELP.



SHE-HULK

ARES

THE HUMAN TORCH

**NAMOR
THE SUB-MARINER**

THE THING

IRON MAN

AND I'VE
BROUGHT
SOME.

ROUND ★ SIX



BLOOD RED

**THE GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE.
SAN FRANCISCO.
NOW.**

HULK!

WHATEVER DIFFERENCES
WE MAY HAVE HAD IN THE PAST,
WE NEED TO FORGET!

I'VE BROUGHT HELP.
I'VE BROUGHT FRIENDS --

ROBOT.
HULK NEEDS
NO NEW
FRIENDS.

A-BOMB
IS HULK'S
FRIEND.

FIRST OFF,
I'M NOT A ROBOT.
AND SECONDLY,
WHO AND WHAT THE
HELL ARE YOU?

BRUCE.
BECAUSE
OF YOUR FIGHT
WITH THE RED HULK
THE SAN ANDREAS
FAULT HAS BEEN
TRIGGERED --

-- THE WHOLE
BLAMMED CITY
OF 'FRISCO IS
FALLIN' INTO THE
PACIFIC!

HULK IS
NOT
BRUCE --

-- HULK IS
HULK!

HULK
NOT HURT
CITY.

RED
HULK DID!

IT MAKES NO
DIFFERENCE WHAT
YOU CALL YOURSELF
OR WHO IS TO
BLAME --

-- YOU
SHOULD BE
GRATEFUL THAT
WE OFFERED
HELP --

-- INSTEAD OF
GIVING YOU THE
WHIPPING YOU
DESERVE.

ARES! YOU
ARE ONLY MAKING
A BAD SITUATION
WORSE.

BE STILL,
NAMOR. OR
I WILL FORCE
YOU TO DO SO.

BROOM HEAD
NEEDS TO SHUT UP.
OR HULK WILL MAKE
BROOM HEAD!

BLOOD RED



NO ONE
CALLS ME
"BROOM
HEAD" --
-- AND
LIVES
TO SPEAK
OF IT!

**BROOM.
HEAD!**

OH, BOY.
HERE WE
GO...



IRON MAN LIE.
NOT HERE TO HELP
HULK. HERE TO
FIGHT HULK!

UNHAND
ME!

I'LL WARN
YOU ONLY ONCE,
ARES. STAND
DOWN NOW.

YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE
ME, HULK. WE DID NOT
COME HERE TO FIGHT.

WE CAME TO
SAVE THIS CITY.

AND IF ANYTHING,
WE WANT THE RED HULK.

IRON MAN
HATE
RED HULK?

HULK HATE
RED HULK TOO.
HULK WILL LISTEN...
FOR NOW...



HEY, BEN.
FINALLY, YOU GOT
SOMEBODY TO TAKE
TO AN UGLY
CONTEST.

HARDY-
HAR-HAR,
JOHNNY.

THOOOM



YOU ARE
AN UGLY CUSS,
AIN'T YA?



BRUCE.

STOP
CALLING HULK
"BRUCE"!

GRRR...
I HATE IT
WHEN HE'S
LIKE THIS!

OKAY, HULK.
THERE'S SOMETHING
YOU NEED TO
KNOW.



THE
RED HULK?

THEY'RE
PRETTY SURE
IT'S LEONARD
SAMSON.



HULK
NOT CARE.

RED HULK
IS RED HULK.



AND HULK
SMASH
RED HULK!

HULK!
WAIT FOR FRIEND!
WAIT FOR
A-BOMB!

A-BOMB,
HUH? KIND OF
A CORNY NAME,
DON'TCHA
THINK?

THEN AGAIN,
CALLIN' YERSELF
"THE THING" AIN'T
EXACTLY GENIUS
EITHER...



HOW DOES THE HULK
EVEN KNOW
WHERE TO LOOK?



ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE.
YOU KNOW YOUR JOBS.
WE NEED TO STABILIZE
THIS REGION.
AND SAVE LIVES.

SEA
CREATURES!
ADHERE TO MY
EVERY WORD.

THIS
BRIDGE WILL
NOT FALL.

THIS
COAST WILL
NOT SLIDE.

**IMPERIUS
REX!**

I CANNOT
BELIEVE
I AM REDUCED
TO CLEARING
DEBRIS --

--OH,
WILL YOU
SHUT UP!

I WISH
REED WERE
HERE.

HE'D COME UP
WITH SOME GIANT
BAND-AID THAT WE
COULD WRAP AROUND
THE CITY...

JEEZ...
I HOPE WE GOT
TIME TO GET SOME OF
THAT SOURDOUGH
BREAD.

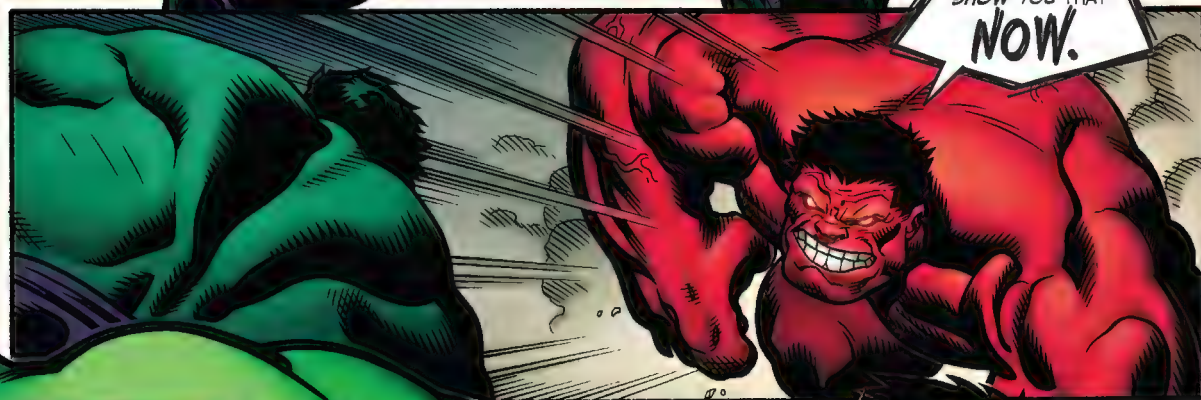
I'M
STARVIN'...

**MONUMENT VALLEY.
ON THE UTAH/ARIZONA BORDER.
SOON.**





HULK IS
HERE TO
FINISH
RED HULK!





RED HULK
ONCE HURT HULK.
HULK WAS NOT
READY FOR
YOU.

NOW HULK
IS **READY**.
NOW HULK HURT
YOU BAD.

I WAS
HAVING THE SAME
THOUGHT. NOT THAT
YOU GIVE **ANYTHING**
ANY THOUGHT.

BUT, **INSTEAD**
OF JUST WATCHING
YOU TAKE THE
PAIN --



-- I'LL
KILL YOU
QUICKLY.

YOU OUGHT
TO THANK ME
FOR THAT!



GOOD LUCK IN
HELL, HULK. BECAUSE
YOU SURE AS @#%\$
AREN'T GOING TO
HEAVEN --



KRAKA-BOOM!

IT IS NOT
YOUR TASK TO LAY
CLAIM TO *HELA'S*
SUBJECTS --

-- ANY MORESO
THAN IT IS FOR YOU
TO SPEAK OF VICTORY
IN YOUR BATTLE
WITH --

--THE MIGHTY
THOR!

NEVER AGAIN
WILL YOU TOUCH
THE MJOLNIR.

EXCEPT
TO FEEL ITS
STING --

-- AND TO
FALL BY ITS
POWER!



A-BOMB?
HOW DID HULK'S
FRIEND FIND
HULK?

A-BOMB
JUST KNEW.

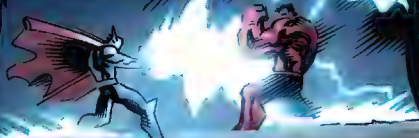
JUST
LIKE HULK
CAN FIND
RED HULK.



BLOND HAIR
CANNOT BEAT
RED HULK.

ONLY HULK
CAN BEAT
RED HULK!

ZZZZRAKKKK



BUT, HULK --

--NO BUT!
MADDER HULK GETS
THE STRONGER
HULK GETS!



YES...BUT
RED HULK IS NOT
THE SAME AS
GREEN HULK.

THE
MADDER
RED HULK
GETS --

-- THE
HOTTER
RED HULK
GETS...





CREATURE,
YOU THOUGHT YOU
COULD STAND
AGAINST A GOD.

BY MY
HAND, THERE
SHALL COME YOUR
RECKONING!



BLOND HAIR
HURT
RED HULK.

**NOW
RED HULK IS
MINE TO
HURT!**



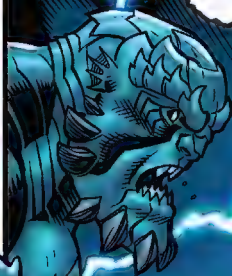
YOU
DARE?!

YOU DARE
TO TAKE THE
MOMENT OF
FINAL BATTLE
FROM ME?

THOR NOT KNOW A-BOMB, BUT
A-BOMB KNOWS THOR.

THOR IS GOD.
THOR IS GREATEST
WARRIOR.

THIS IS
HULK'S FIGHT.
HULK HAS TO WIN
FOR HULK.



THOR
UNDERSTAND?

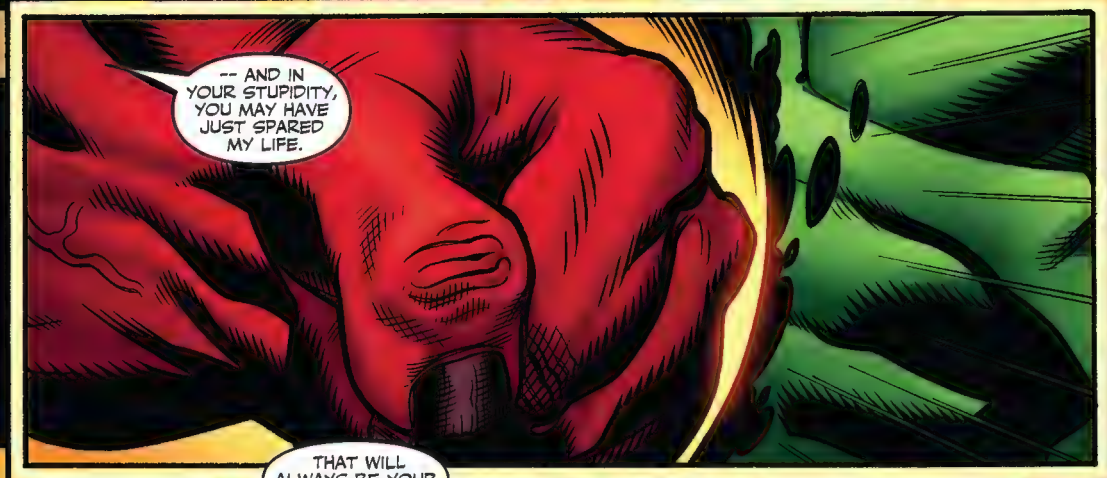
THOUGH YOU SPEAK AS
A CHILD, YOU HAVE THE
KNOWLEDGE OF A MAN.
WE HAVE AN
UNDERSTANDING.

BUT IF THE
HULK FALLS --
THE RED HULK'S
BLOOD WILL RUN
AT MY HAND.





UNBELIEVABLE.
I'M BIG ENOUGH
TO ADMIT THAT
THOR HAD ME ON
THE ROPES --



-- AND IN
YOUR STUPIDITY,
YOU MAY HAVE
JUST SPARED
MY LIFE.



THAT WILL
ALWAYS BE YOUR
DOWNFALL.

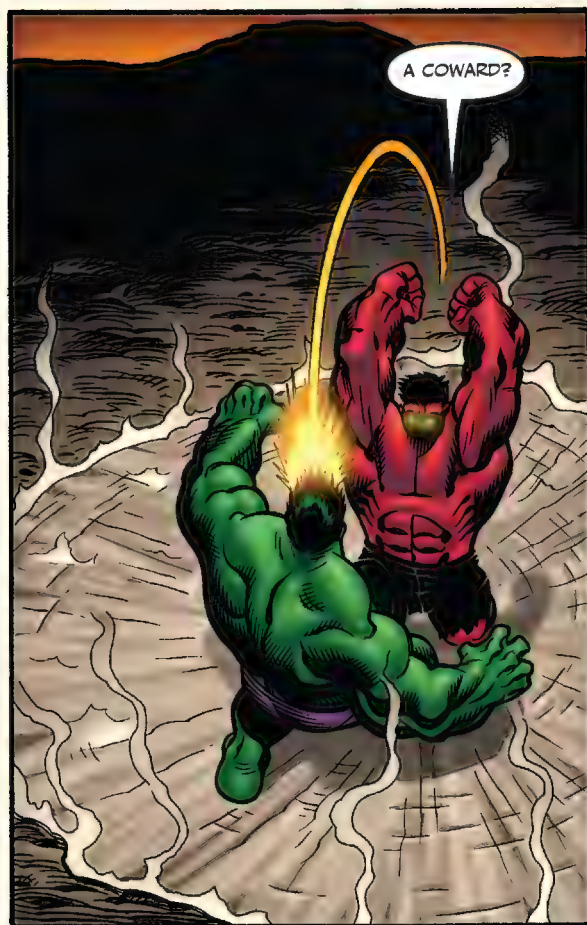
YOU WILL
NEVER UNDERSTAND
WHAT IT TAKES TO
BE IN BATTLE.



HE IS KILLING THE HULK.
IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE,
IF YOU ARE HIS FRIEND --

-- LET ME
ENTER THE FRAY
BEFORE IT IS
TOO LATE.

NO!
HULK GETTING
STRONGER.







GREEN HULK
STOPS RED HULK
HERE!



THERE IS
ONLY ONE
HULK.
AND HE IS
GREEN!



I WAS AWAY DURING A DARK TIME.

WHERE FRIEND TURNED AGAINST FRIEND. BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER.



I HAVE LEARNED THAT YOU STOOD AGAINST THE WORLD.

AND NOW I BELIEVE IT HAD TO HAVE BEEN WITH GOOD REASON.

YOUR FIGHT COMES FROM WITHIN. WITHIN YOUR HEART.

THOU ART SOMEONE I WOULD BE PROUD TO CALL MY ALLY.

THOR WANTS TO BE HULK'S FRIEND?



IN A WORD...

YES.



UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN...







YOU CAN'T BE
TELLING *SECRETS*,
RICK.

IT'S NOT
YOUR FUTURE.
IT'S NOT YOUR
DESTINY.



WE'RE
GOING TO
HAVE TO *FIX*
THAT.



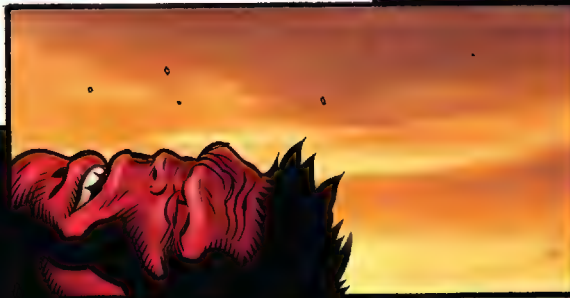
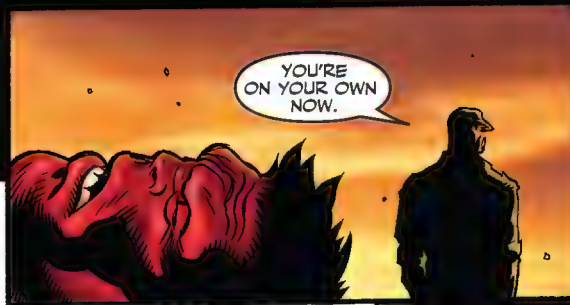
AND YOU...
...WE GAVE
YOU EVERYTHING
YOU NEEDED
TO *DESTROY*
THAT GREEN
MONSTER.



EVERYTHING.

STILL,
YOU FAILED.

YOU FAILED
US...



ROUND ★ SEVEN



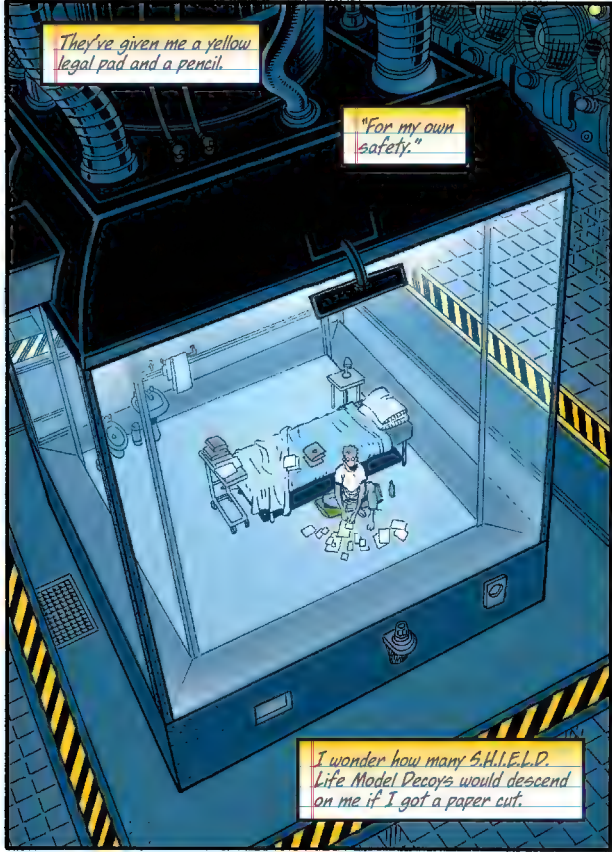
WHAT HAPPENS IN VEGAS



CONTINUED:
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY!
GAMMA BASE
DEPTM VALLEY, NEVADA

RECENTLY...

I am kept six floors below ground in a two foot thick adamantium-reinforced plexi-tank that if I put any pressure against I get gassed.



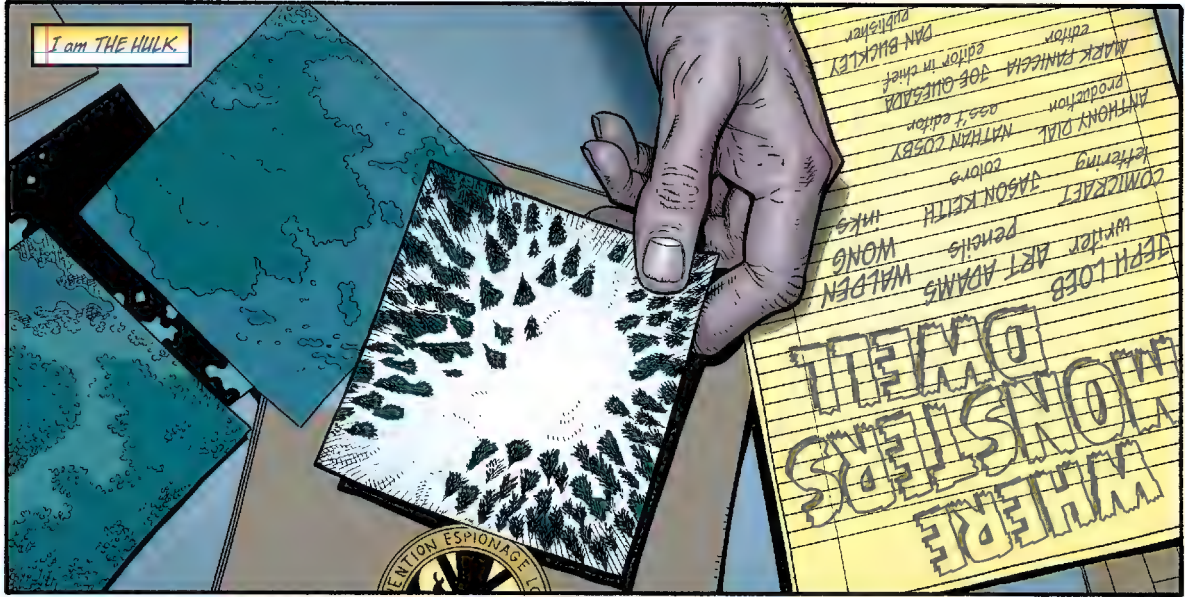
They've given me a yellow legal pad and a pencil.

"For my own safety."

I wonder how many S.H.I.E.L.D. Life Model Decoys would descend on me if I got a paper cut.



My name is Bruce Banner.



I am THE HULK.

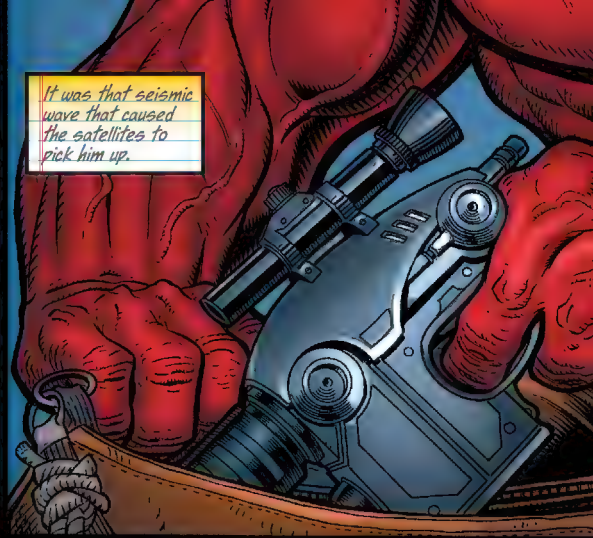
Then it may or may not come as a surprise to you to learn there are TWO HULKS running round.

Which is why I got asked to look over these files.

This OTHER Hulk -- the RED Hulk as he's been now classified as -- landed with such force that the seismic shock was felt as far south as Vancouver and as far north as Juneau.



It was that seismic wave that caused the satellites to pick him up.



THIS Hulk does things I never did.



Like using a GUN. Which I've done. But he ENJOYS it.



He was presumably on his way to RUSSIA by way of the Bering Strait.

We don't know enough about this Hulk to know if he gets tired.

But, apparently, he made camp there.



From my experience, it was THE SMELL of the kill that brought the CREATURE out.





WENDIGO

THE WENDIGO.

More precisely, A Wendigo, since there have been a few of them.

Mystical creatures born out of humans who feast on... human flesh. **CANNIBALISM.**

I know the people reading this report will think I'm out of my mind.

But, trust me. **THE WENDIGO IS REAL.**

What happened next is mostly conjecture on my part as there was no way to hear their dialogue.



GET --



-- OFF OF ME!



I'VE HEARD HOW YOU
TOSSED AROUND
THE GREEN
HULK.

GUESS
YOU'LL LEARN
THE HARD
WAY.



I'M MY OWN
MONSTER.



WE
N
D
G
O

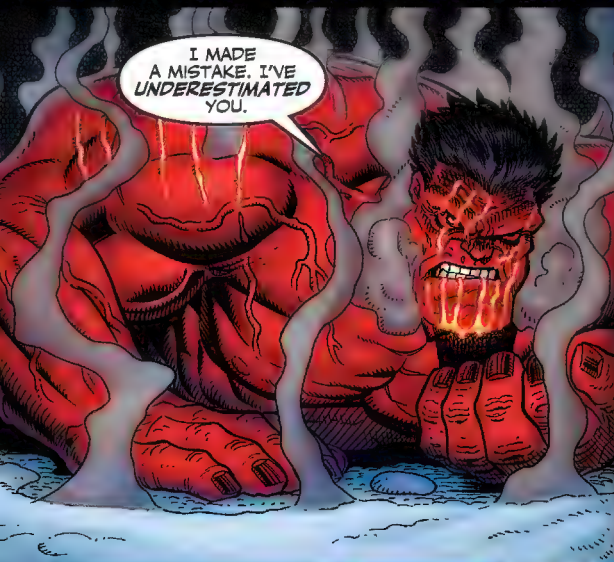


HMM.
GUESS
YOU WANT TO
MAKE A
MEAL OUT
OF THIS.

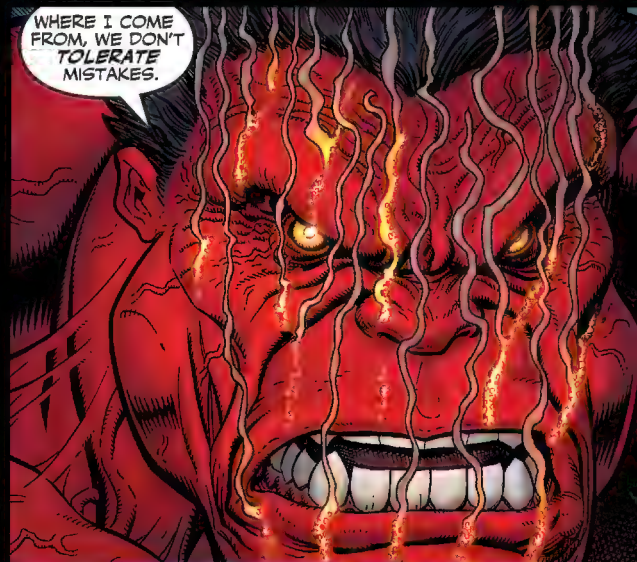


What I have learned is that when the Wendigo is hungry...

...It becomes virtually unstoppable.



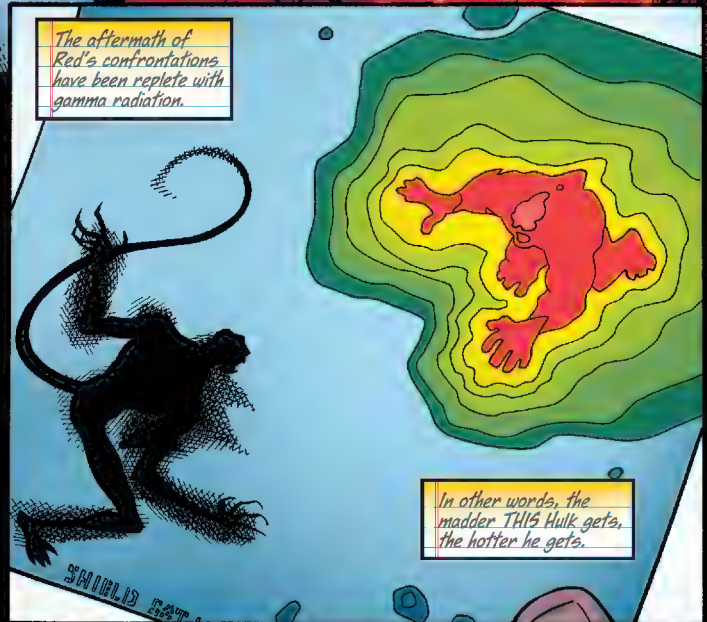
I MADE A MISTAKE. I'VE UNDERESTIMATED YOU.



WHERE I COME FROM, WE DON'T TOLERATE MISTAKES.

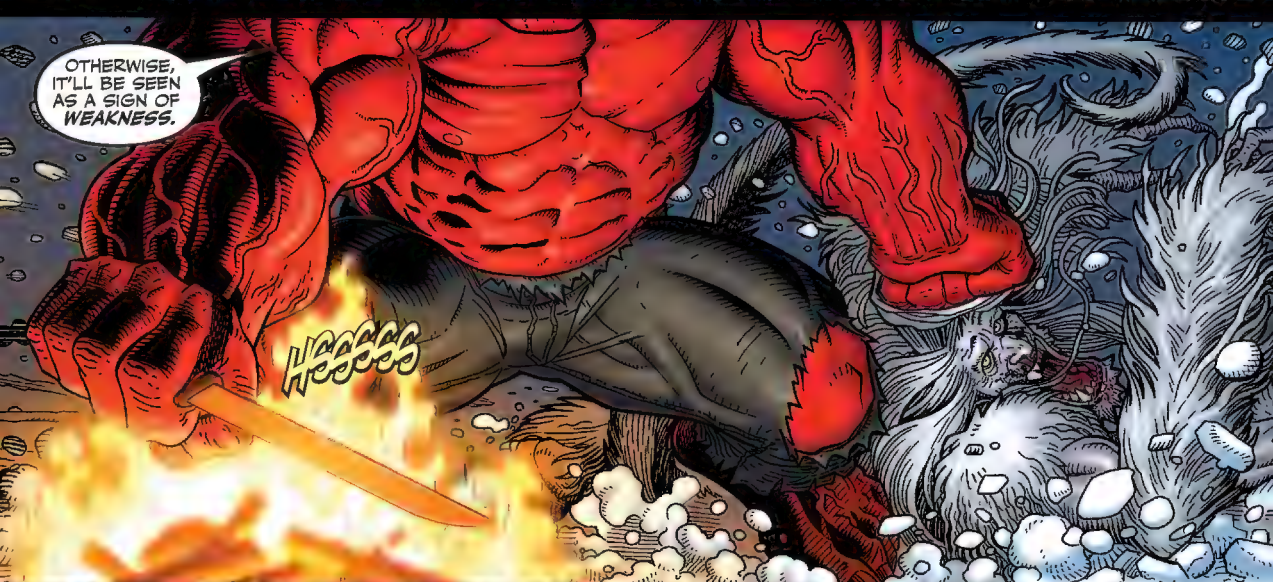


Infrared confirmed what I have feared.



The aftermath of Red's confrontations have been replete with gamma radiation.

In other words, the madder THIS Hulk gets, the hotter he gets.



A message.

Low and clear.

THAT
SHOULD
DO IT.

SNIFF

SNIFF

SNIFF

GRRRR

ERGH

WENDIGOO

As you know, when the S.H.I.E.L.D. field team arrived, the Wendigo had been... DEVoured.

Footprints and blood indicate something we've never seen before...

...AN ENTIRE PACK OF WENDIGOS NOW EXIST.



My advice is to BE CAREFUL.

This Hulk is not making any friends out there. He's more ruthless. Uncaring. Perhaps, incapable of any morality.



And I imagine, one day, his enemies are going to want... REVENGE.

SOON...







Imagine waking up one day and you are a monster. Not like in fairy tales. A living, breathing, terrifying CREATURE.

Now, imagine...
There are
TWO of them.

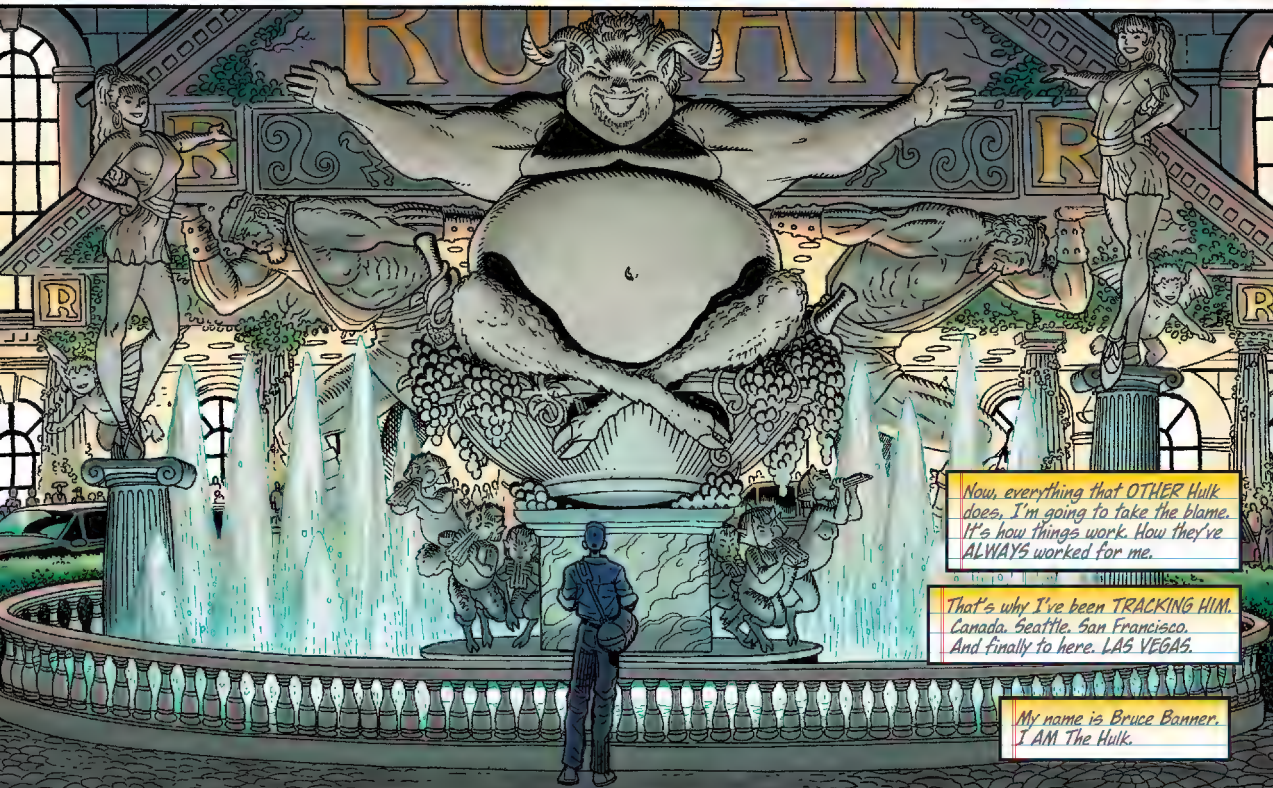
It feels like all my life I've been
THE HULK. Big. Green. Mean.

Turns out there's
another one.

This other Hulk has been classified
by S.H.I.E.L.D. as **THE RED HULK**.
Codename: **RULK**.

I've met him. Beat him
senseless. Well, the
Green side of me did.

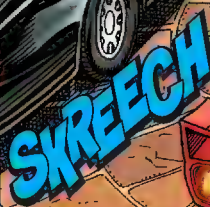
Hmmmm... Does that
make me "GRULK"?



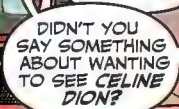
Now, everything that **OTHER** Hulk
does, I'm going to take the blame.
It's how things work. How they've
ALWAYS worked for me.

That's why I've been **TRACKING** HIM.
Canada. Seattle. San Francisco.
And finally to here. **LAS VEGAS**.

My name is Bruce Banner.
I **AM** The Hulk.



And they are killing EVERYTHING that gets in their way...



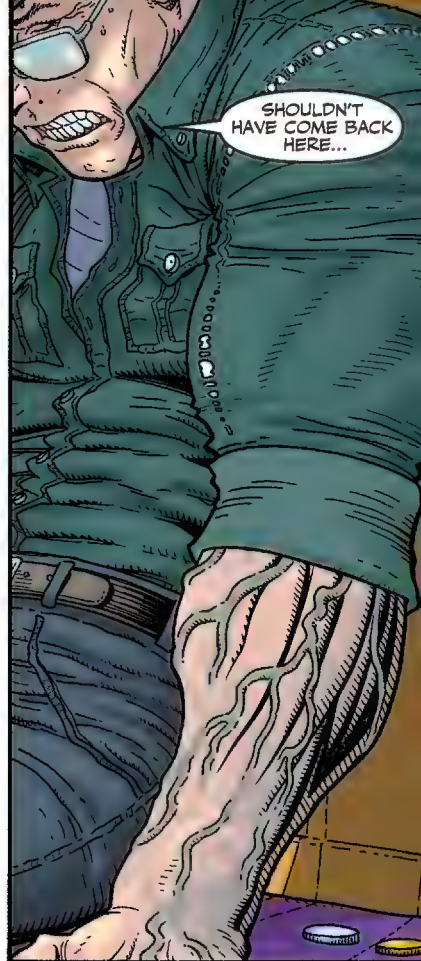
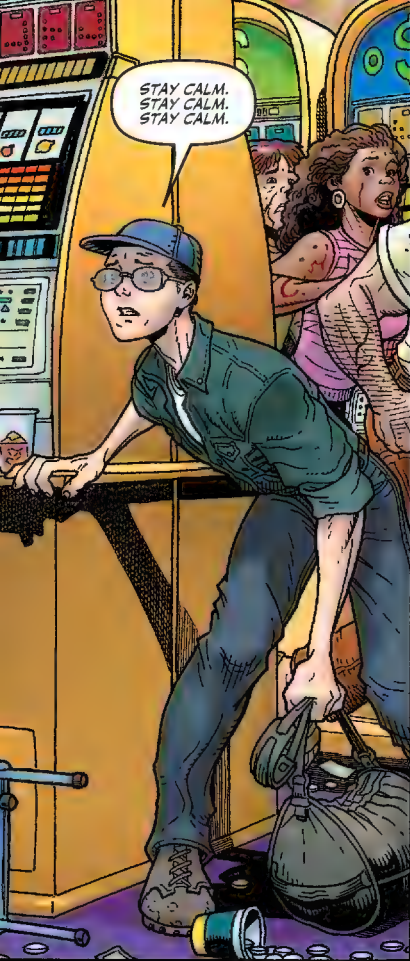
The Wendigo is born out of humans eating human flesh. CANNIBALISM.

They were mystically bound to Canada. These must be some kind of hybrid. Or the next evolutionary step.

Does it really matter?
They are HERE.
They have to be stopped.
I have to help -- SOMEHOW...

CIRCE'S MYSTIC ISLE





[illegible][illegible]

A full-page comic book illustration featuring Joe Fixit from the movie 'Reservoir Dogs' transformed into the Hulk. He is depicted as a massive, green-skinned, muscular figure standing in the center of a busy Las Vegas casino floor. He wears his signature green jacket over a white t-shirt and blue jeans, which are slightly torn at the knees. His expression is one of a wide, toothy grin. In the background, various casino elements are visible: slot machines with dollar signs, a Roman statue on a balcony, and several people in a state of panic or flight. A man in a floral shirt runs towards the left, while others are seen running away from the Hulk. A speech bubble from the Hulk reads, "GUESS WHAT, VEGAS?! JOE FIXIT'S BACK IN TOWN!". Three other speech bubbles contain text related to the Hulk's situation: "I shouldn't have been afraid of letting THE GREEN HULK out...", "...NOW I have an entirely NEW problem to deal with...", and another partially visible one at the top right. The scene is set on a purple carpeted area with scattered coins and debris.

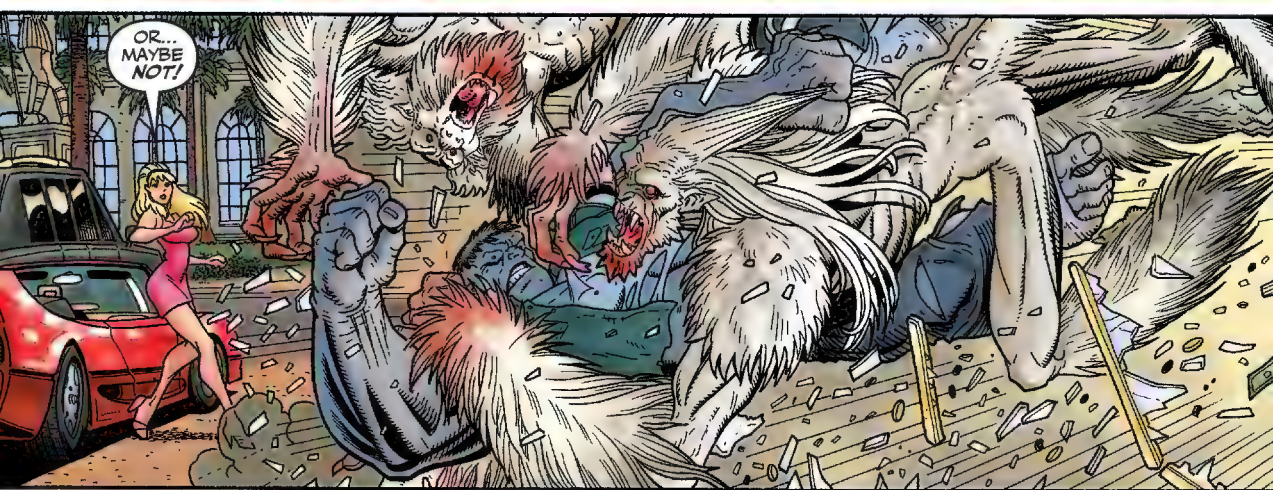
[illegible]

C'MERE.

I WANNA TELL YA SOMETHING...

C'MERE.

I WANNA TELL YA SOMETHING...







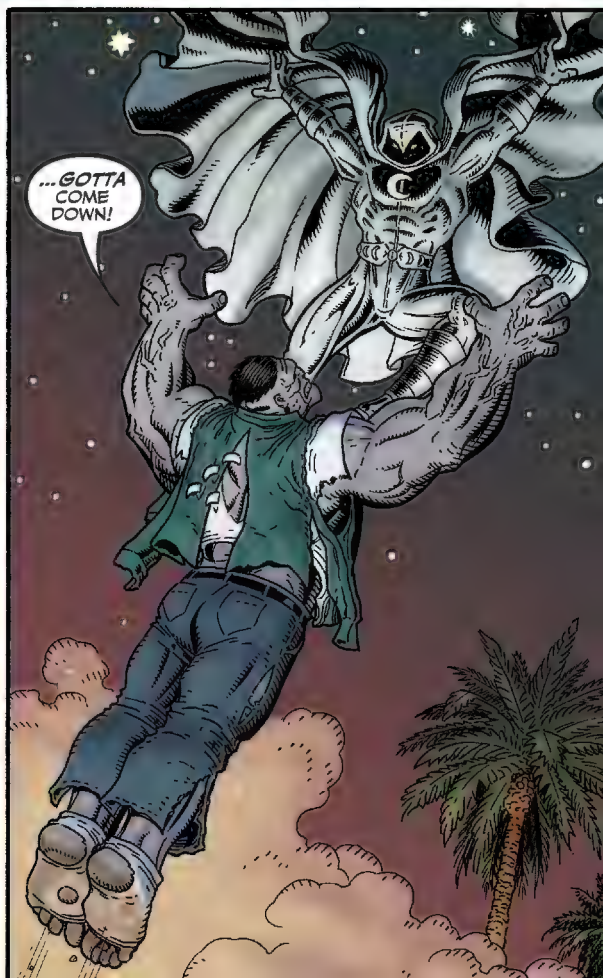
GO.
NOW.



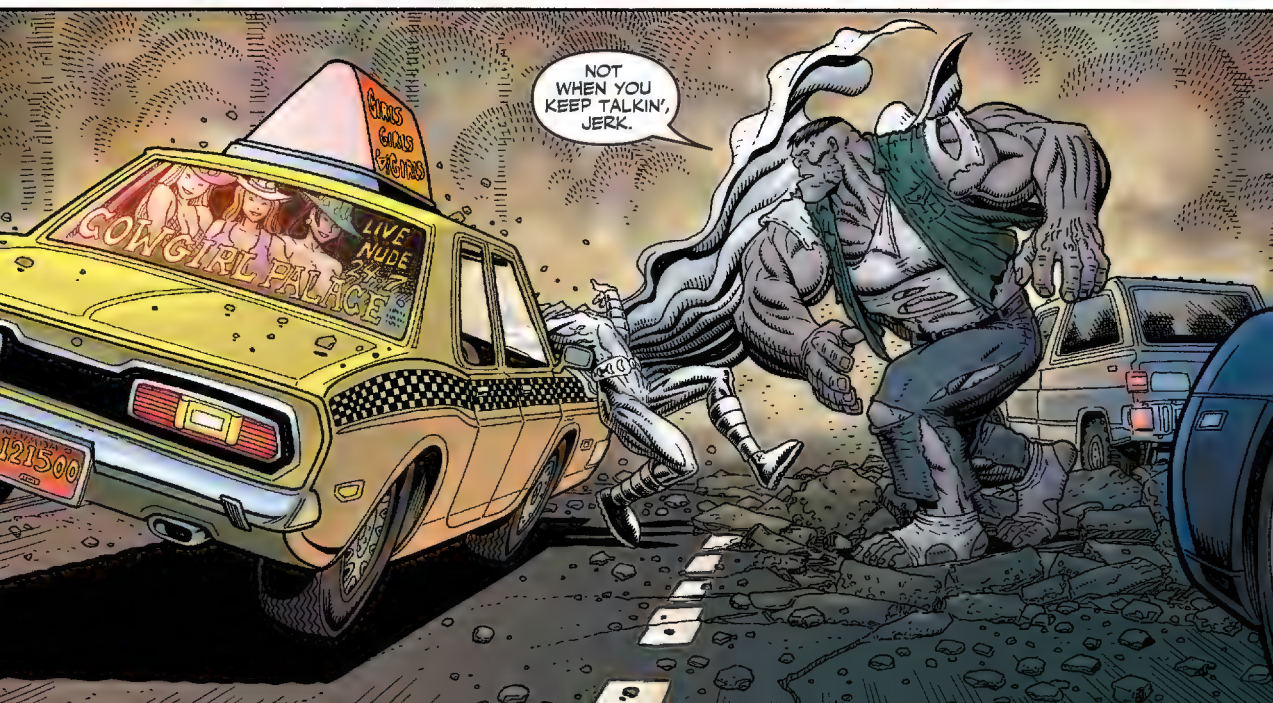
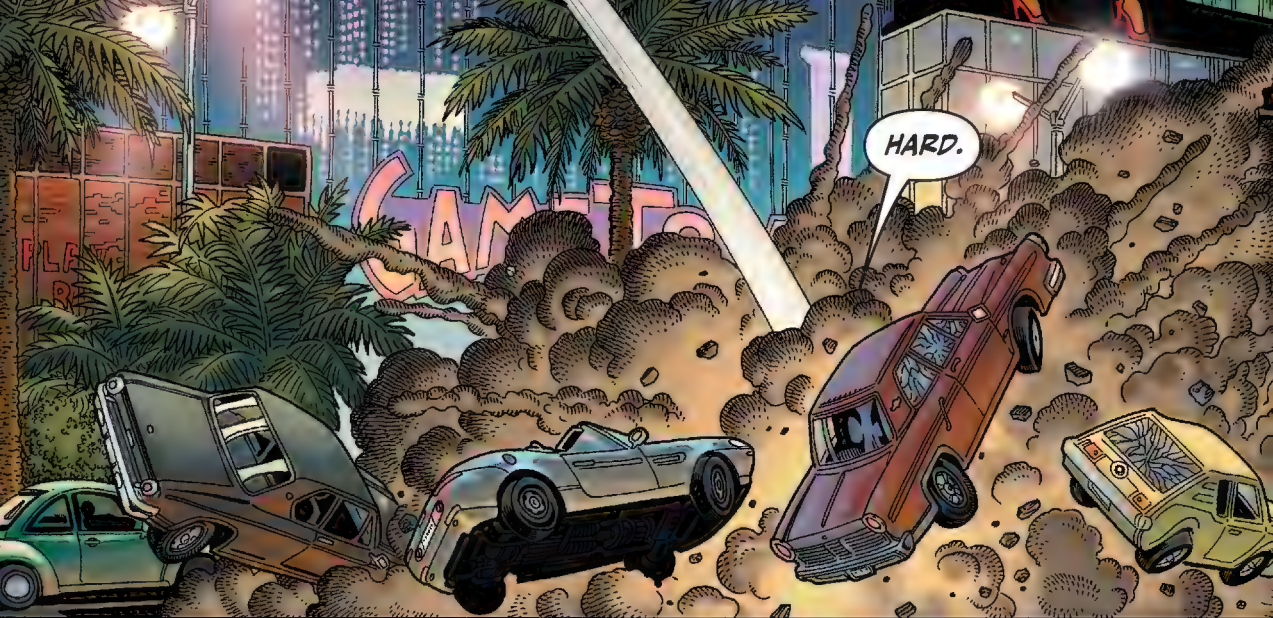
MAKE ME.
MOON KNIGHT.



WHAT
GOES UP...



...GOTTA
COME
DOWN!







SEZ US.





MONSTERS. That's what this is all about. They come in red. Green. And sometimes even gray.

I came to Las Vegas hunting monsters. White terrible flesh eating creatures called Wendigos.

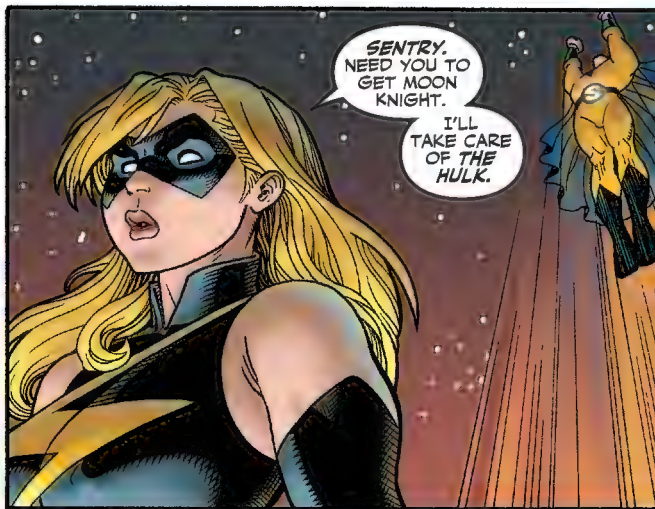
Then, things got worse.

LET MOON KNIGHT GO, HULK. NOW.

SURE THING, DOLL.



FETCH.



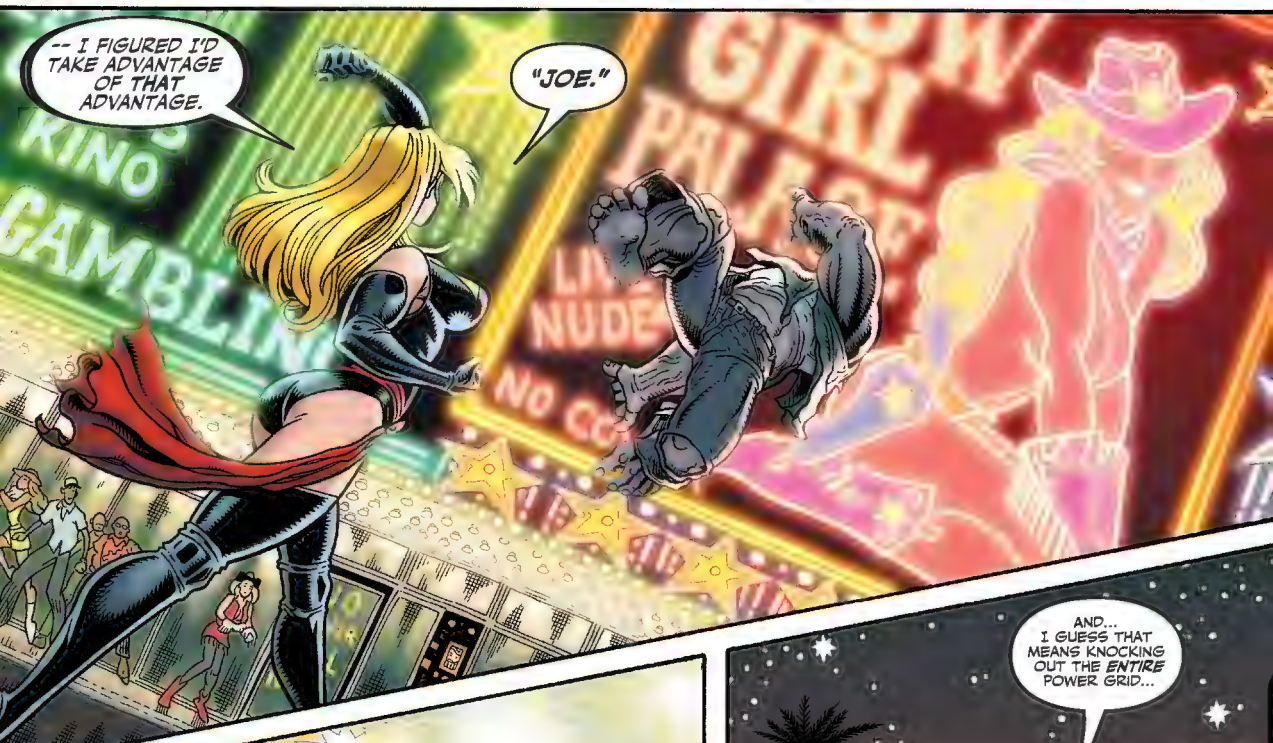
SENTRY. NEED YOU TO GET MOON KNIGHT.


I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE HULK.



THE NAME'S "FIXIT." "JOE FIXIT."

And now? I've "hulked" into yet another of my personalities. Another monster.





My name is Bruce Banner. For a long time I lived with a terrible secret. That deep inside me there was a monster waiting to get out.

THE HULK.

It wasn't long before the world discovered my secret. And since then I've been on the run.

Unable to have friends, family. Any real semblance of life.

Honestly? My sole responsibility has been keeping a leash on The Hulk.

*At this moment?
The leash has snapped.*

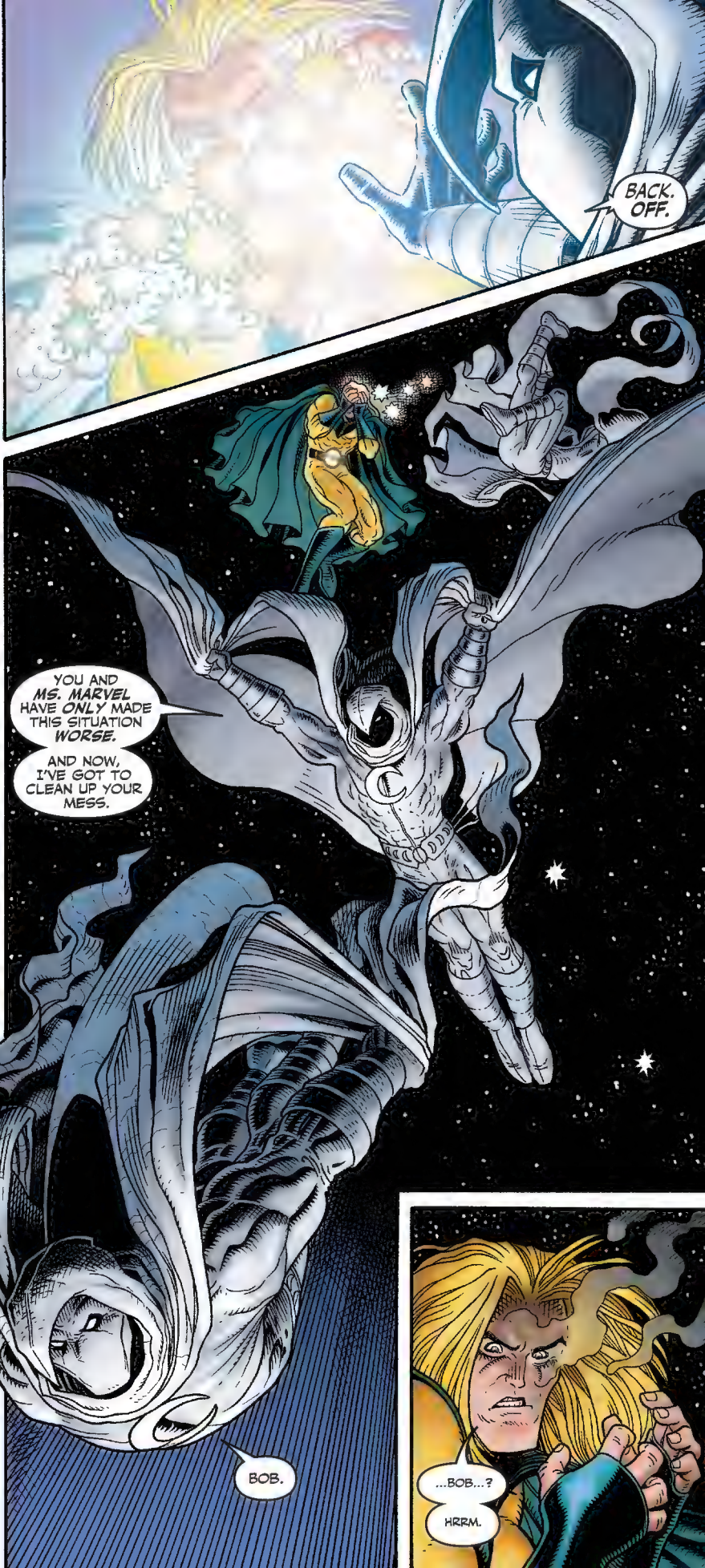
PRETTY LADY
SMASH PRETTY
LIGHTS!

NOW HULK
SMASH
PRETTY LADY!

Wanda Maximoff



I HAVE YOU.
JUST GO LIMP.



BACK.
OFF.

YOU AND
MS. MARVEL
HAVE ONLY MADE
THIS SITUATION
WORSE.

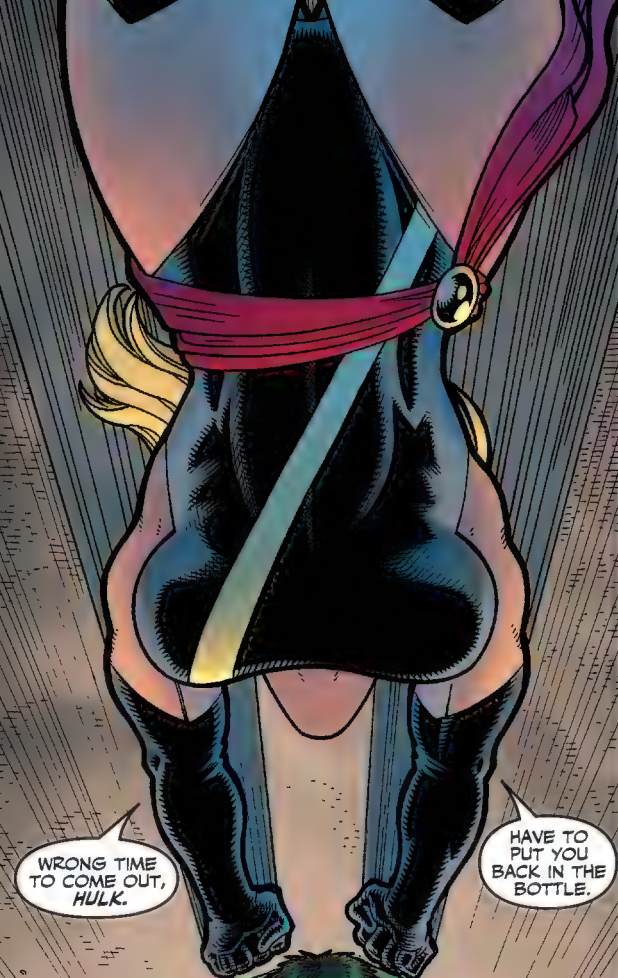
AND NOW,
I'VE GOT TO
CLEAN UP YOUR
MESS.

BOB.



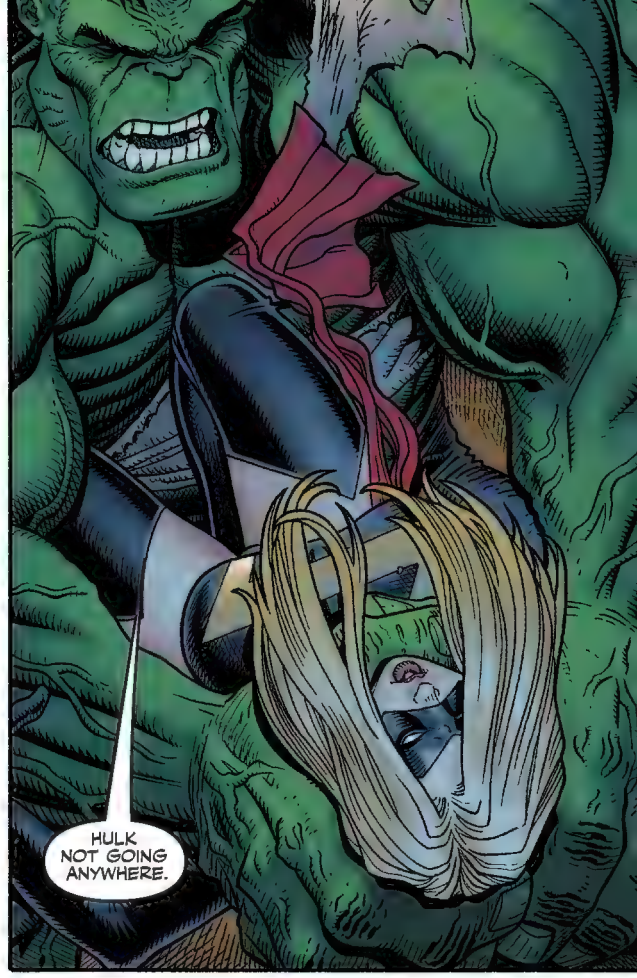
...BOB...?

HRRM.

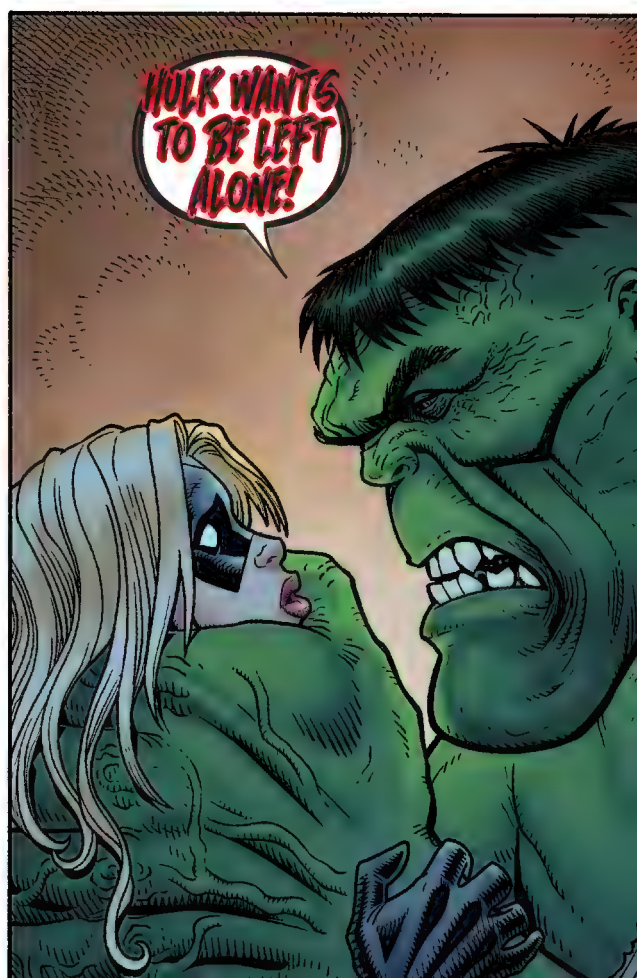


WRONG TIME
TO COME OUT,
HULK.

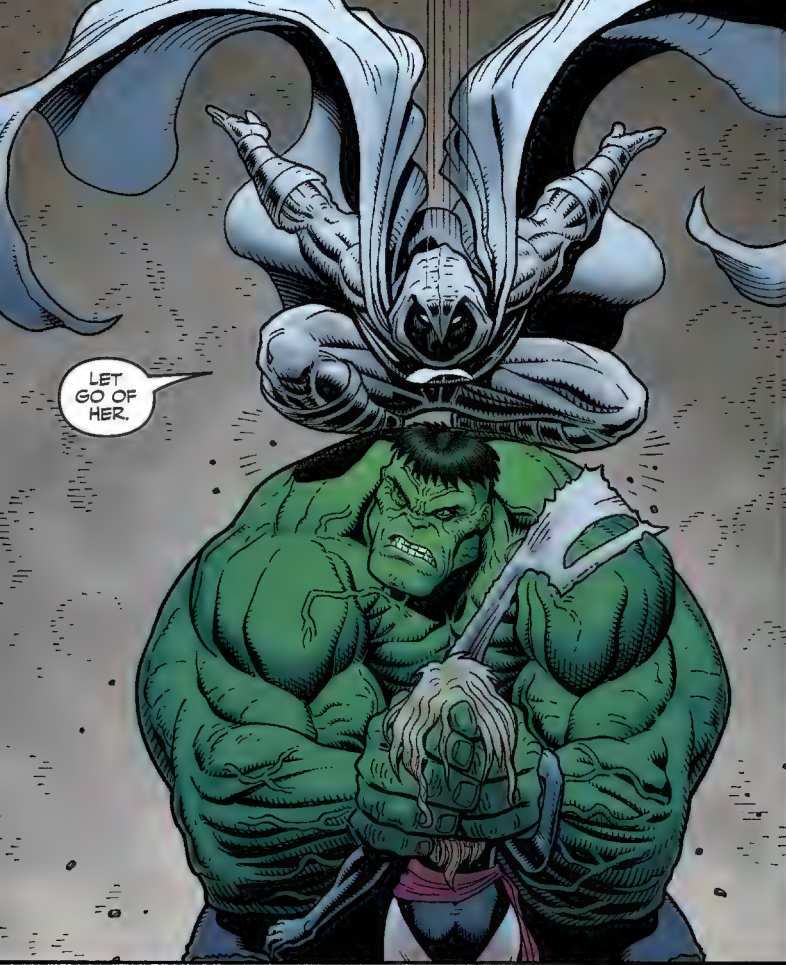
HAVE TO
PUT YOU
BACK IN THE
BOTTLE.



HULK
NOT GOING
ANYWHERE.



HULK WANTS
TO BE LEFT
ALONE!

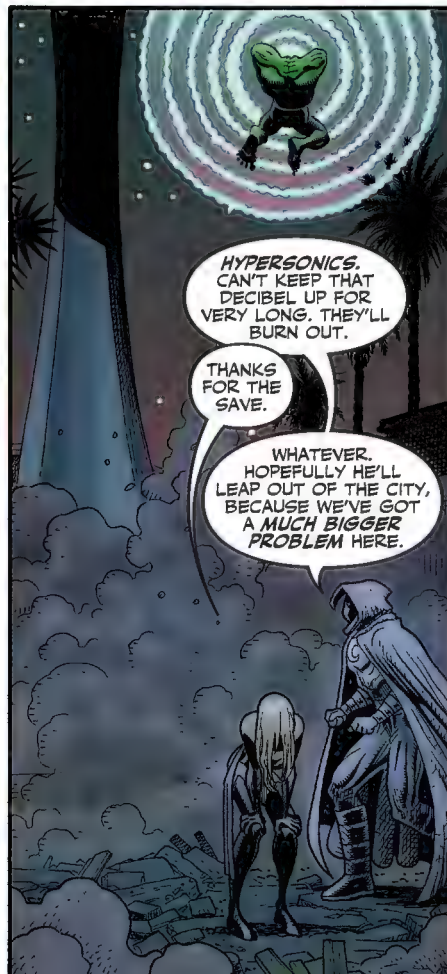


LET
GO OF
HER.



THIS IS
GOING TO
HURT.

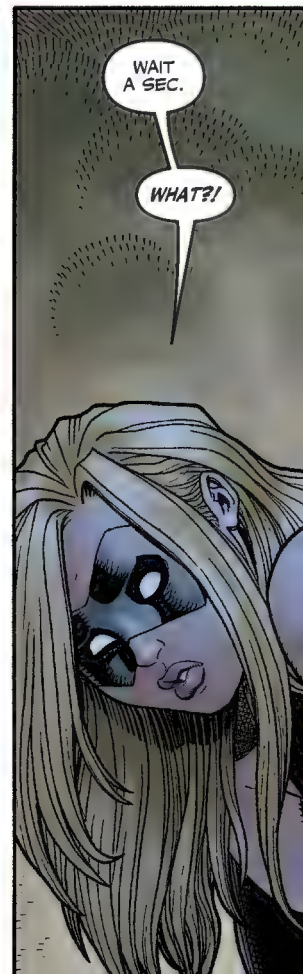
SHEET FACE
TAKE FINGERS OUT OF
HULK'S EARS!



HYPERSONICS.
CAN'T KEEP THAT
DECIBEL UP FOR
VERY LONG. THEY'LL
BURN OUT.

THANKS
FOR THE
SAVE.

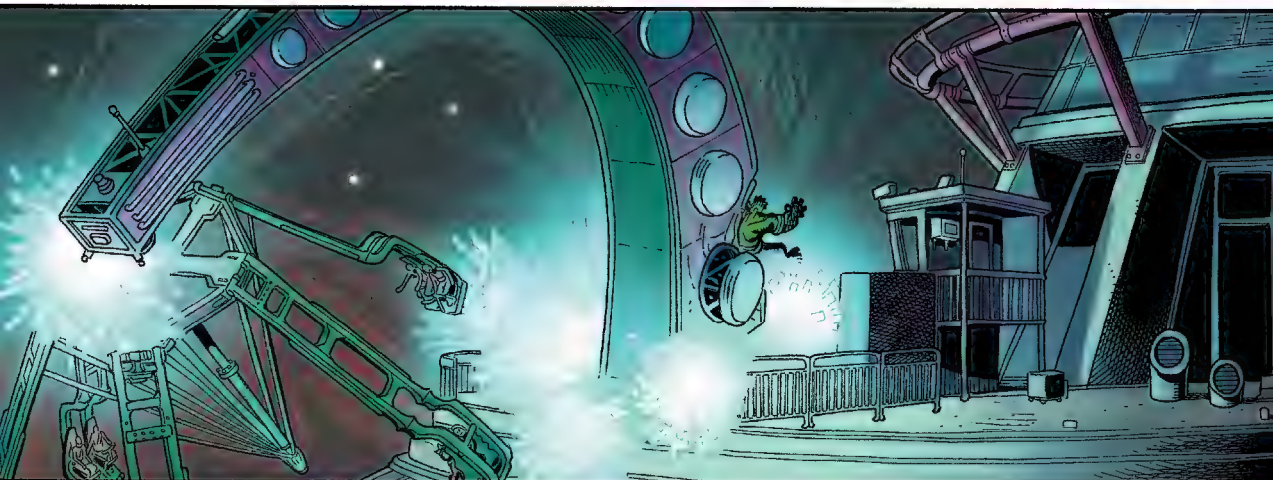
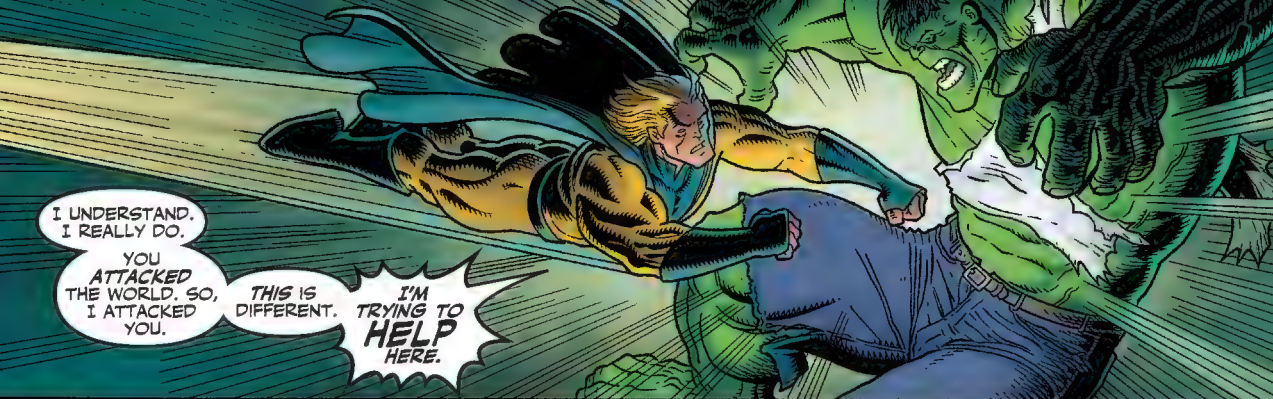
WHATEVER,
HOPEFULLY HE'LL
LEAP OUT OF THE CITY,
BECAUSE WE'VE GOT
A MUCH BIGGER
PROBLEM HERE.



WAIT
A SEC.

WHAT?!

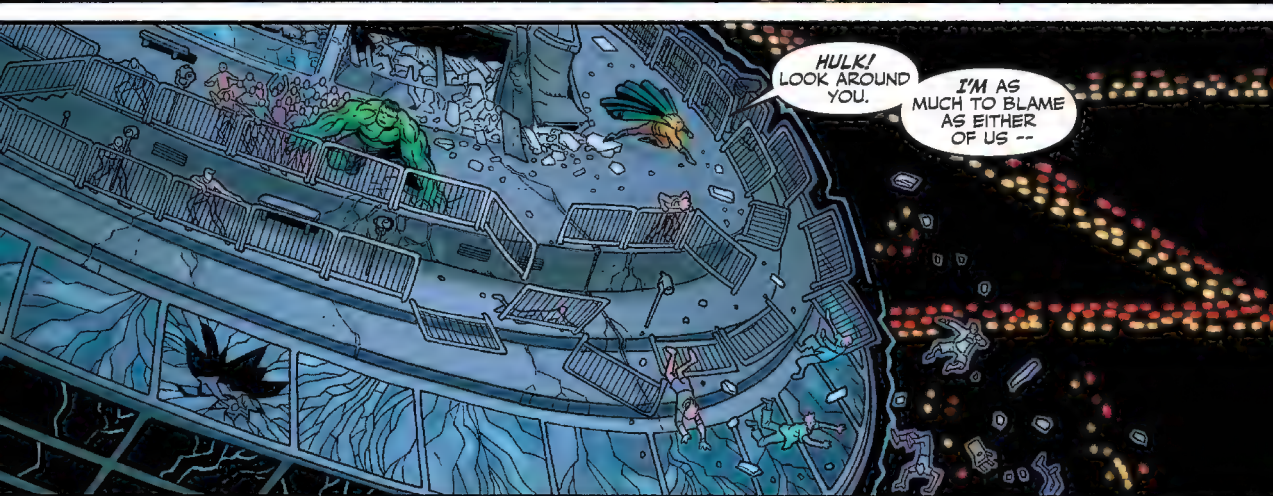






OH, FOR GOD'S SAKE, SENTRY, DON'T ENGAGE HIM!

YOU'LL BRING DOWN THIS WHOLE TOWER!



HULK! LOOK AROUND YOU.

I'M AS MUCH TO BLAME AS EITHER OF US --



-- BUT NOW THESE PEOPLE -- THESE INNOCENTS -- NEED OUR HELP.

SO, IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BE PART OF SOLUTION --



THEN JUST LEAVE!



HEY! YOU UP THERE!



REMEMBER WHEN I SAID WE HAVE A MUCH BIGGER PROBLEM?

IT JUST GOT A LOT WORSE!



MAYBE HULK NOT LEAVE YET.

UH.
YEAH.

9
JAN

GUEST-STARRING:
VALKYRIE
AND THE MAGNIFICENT
THUNDRA!

**ALL RIGHT GIRLS--
THAT FINISHES OFF THIS
MALE CHAUVINIST
PIG!**

MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

FROM NOW ON,
IT'S THE
SHE-HULK
AND HER LADY
LIBERATORS!

ARTHUR
ADAMS
9-11-08
INSPIRED BY
JOHN BUSCEMI
IN FANGERS

I had a life.

I was a scientist. A good one.
An expert in the field of
radiology. Gamma radiation.

Maybe not such an expert.
Since that's where all my
troubles began.

My name is Bruce Banner.
When I was stricken with
gamma rays, I turned into...

THE HULK

WHERE'S MY
BACKUP?!



OKAY...
I GUESS
THAT MEANS
WE'RE SAVING
THE TOWER,
SENTRY.

YEP.

JACKPOT



**HULK
IS HERE!**

*It's a terrible thing to
have your life uprooted.
Have everything you've ever
known taken from you.*

*No home.
No family.
No friends.*

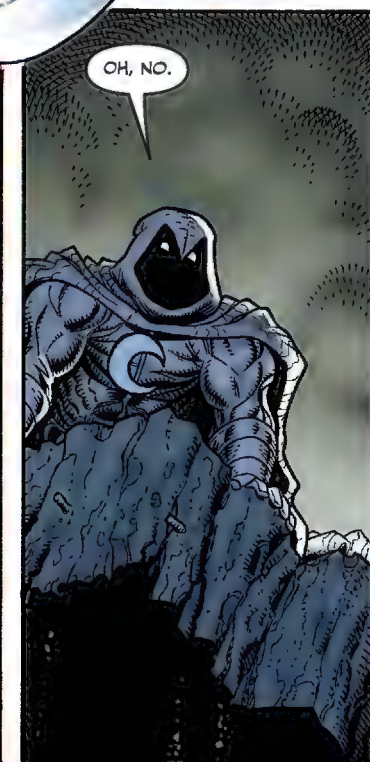
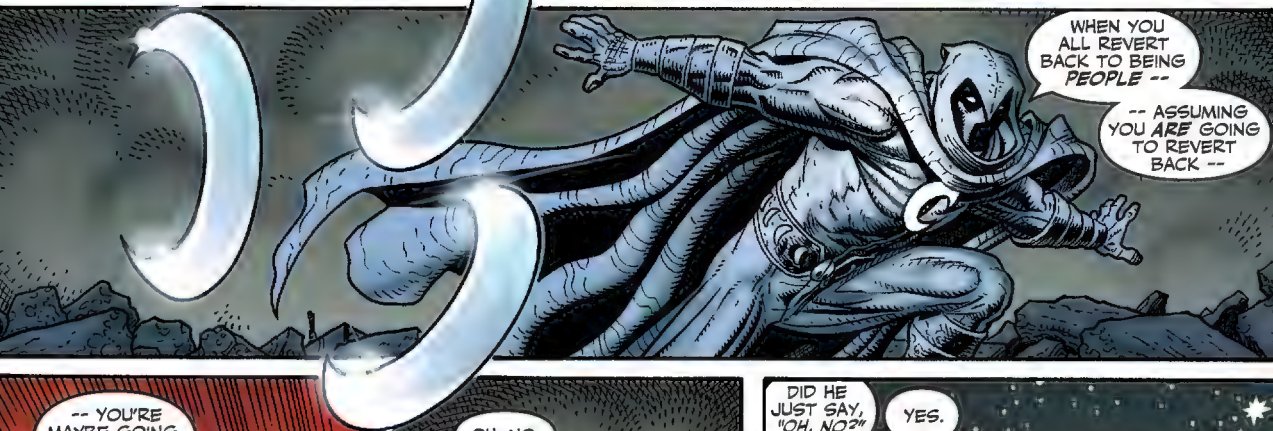
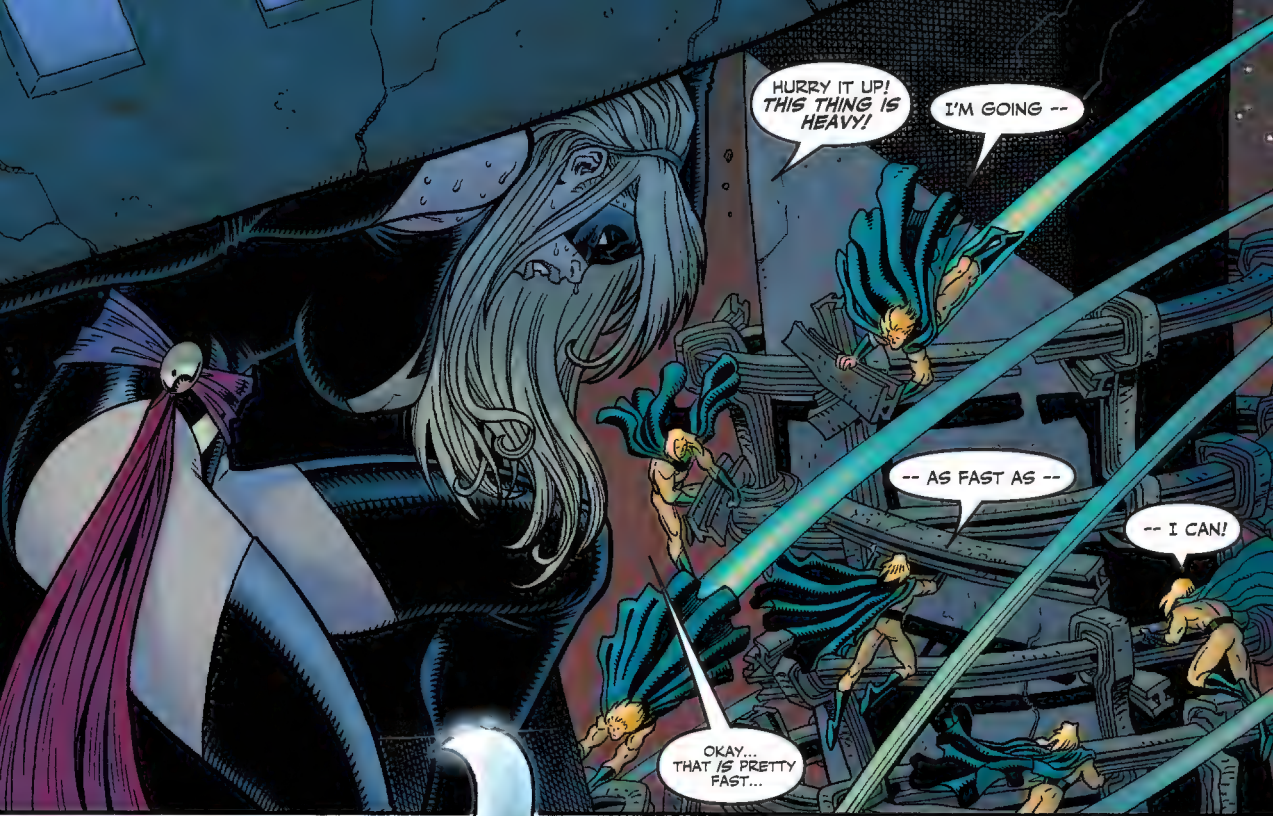
*Nothing
left to do...
but fight.*



NOW
HULK IS IN
A HOLE.
AND
HULK SMELLS
WENDIGOS.



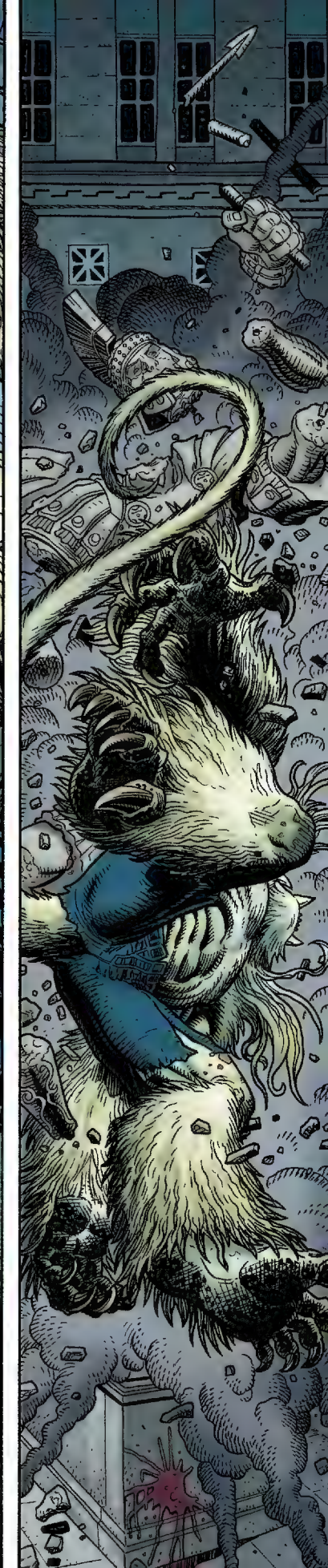
RARRGH!
WENDIGOS
STOP BITING
HULK!



WENDI HULK!

NOW I'VE SEEN
EVERYTHING.



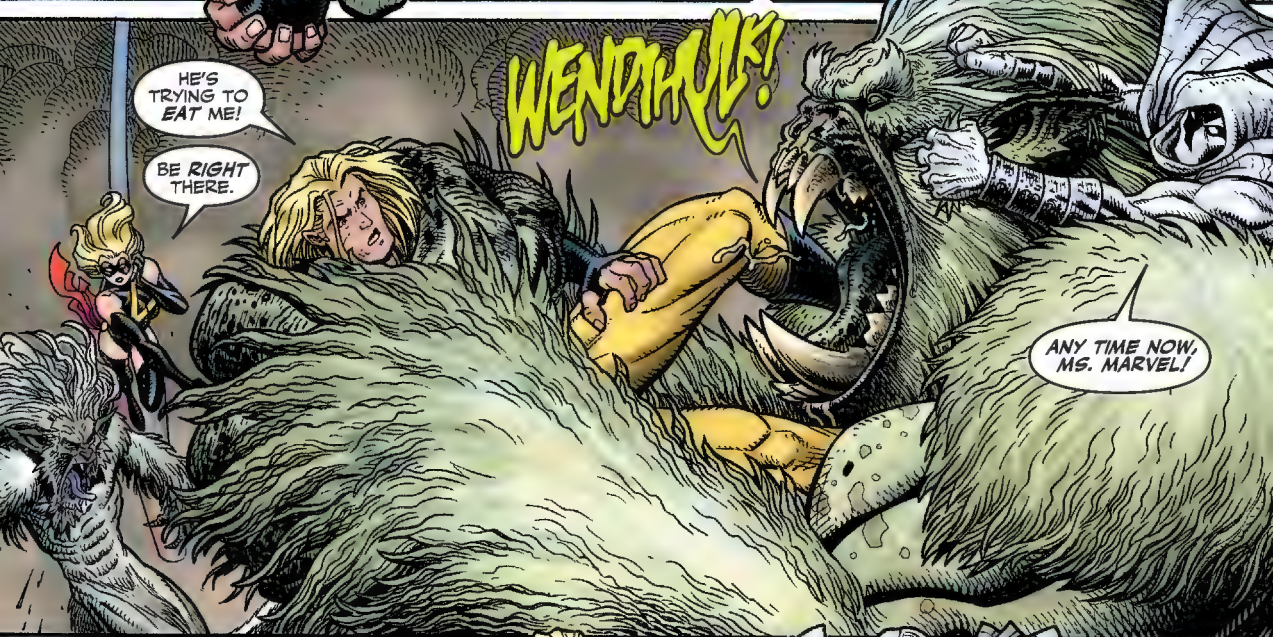




I CAN KEEP THIS UP ALL NIGHT!



URK.



HE'S TRYING TO EAT ME!

BE RIGHT THERE.

WENDI HULK!

ANY TIME NOW, MS. MARVEL!



YES, WENDIGOS. AS IN, MORE THAN ONE.

AND NOW WE'VE GOT A...DON'T LAUGH...

A WENDI HULK. I TOLD YOU NOT TO LAUGH. LOOK, YOU'VE HELPED US IN THE PAST -- WHEN? REALLY? GREAT. SEE YOU HERE.



WERE YOU ON THE PHONE?!

I WAS ON THE S.H.I.E.L.D. COMMLINK ROUTED INTO HAITI. GETTING HELP.

HELP? WHO HELP?



THIS IS
A PROBLEM.

BROTHER
VOODOO?!

HE'S GOOD.
YOU'LL SEE.

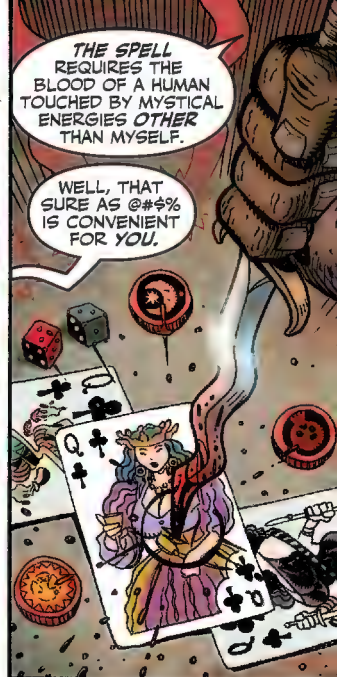
BESIDES...THIS
IS WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN YOU CAN'T
CALL DOCTOR
STRANGE...



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?



GAH!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!



THE SPELL
REQUIRES THE
BLOOD OF A HUMAN
TOUCHED BY MYSTICAL
ENERGIES OTHER
THAN MYSELF.

WELL, THAT
SURE AS @#%
IS CONVENIENT
FOR YOU.



HUH.
WHAT'DYA
KNOW...
...HE IS
GOOD.



AND HE
DOESN'T STICK
AROUND FOR THE
APPLAUSE.

MY
KINDA
GUY...



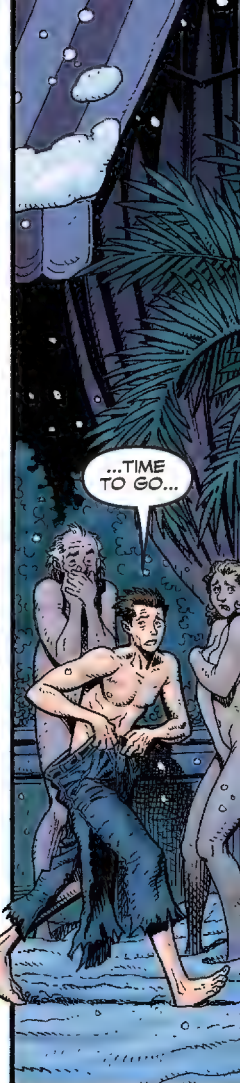
WENDI...



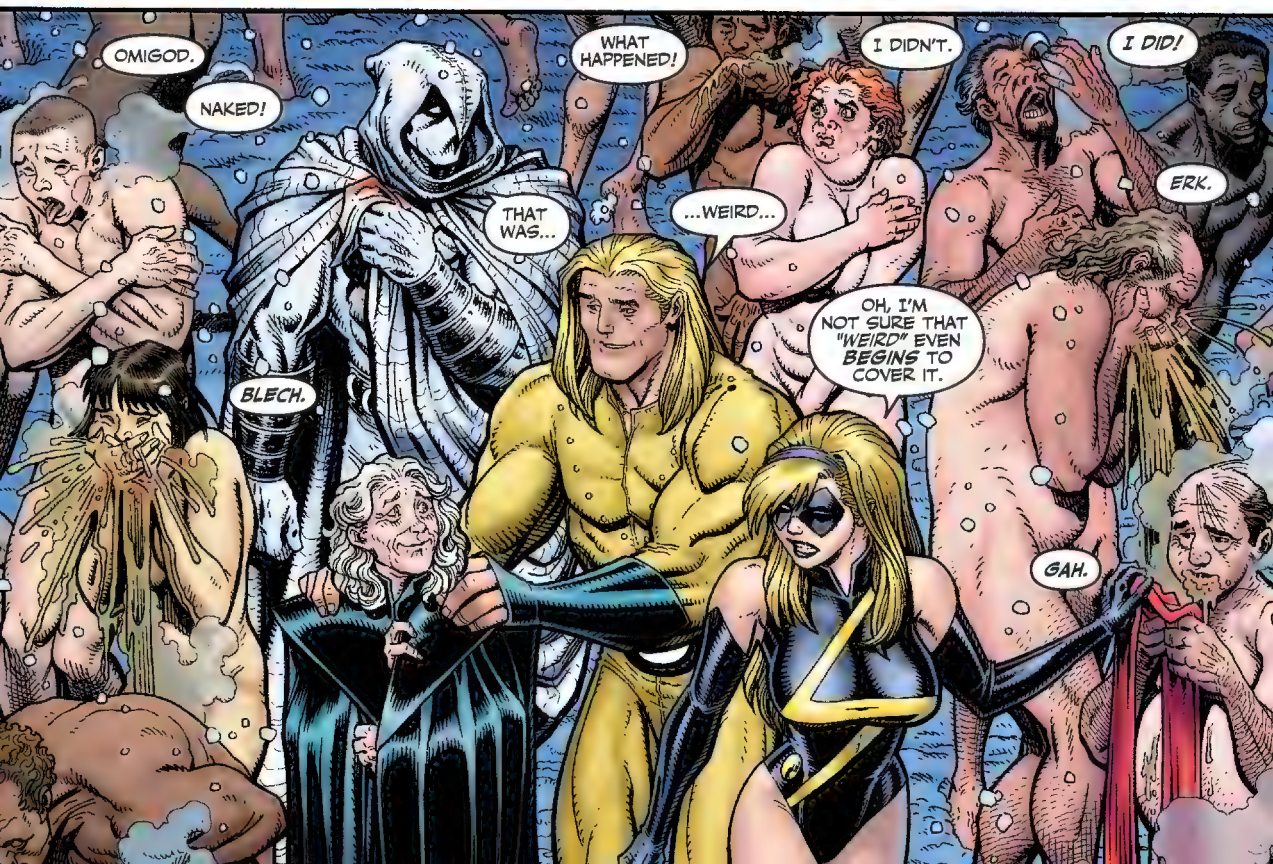
...HULK...



...TIRED...



...TIME TO GO...



OMIGOD.

NAKED!

WHAT HAPPENED!

I DIDN'T.

I DID!

ERK.

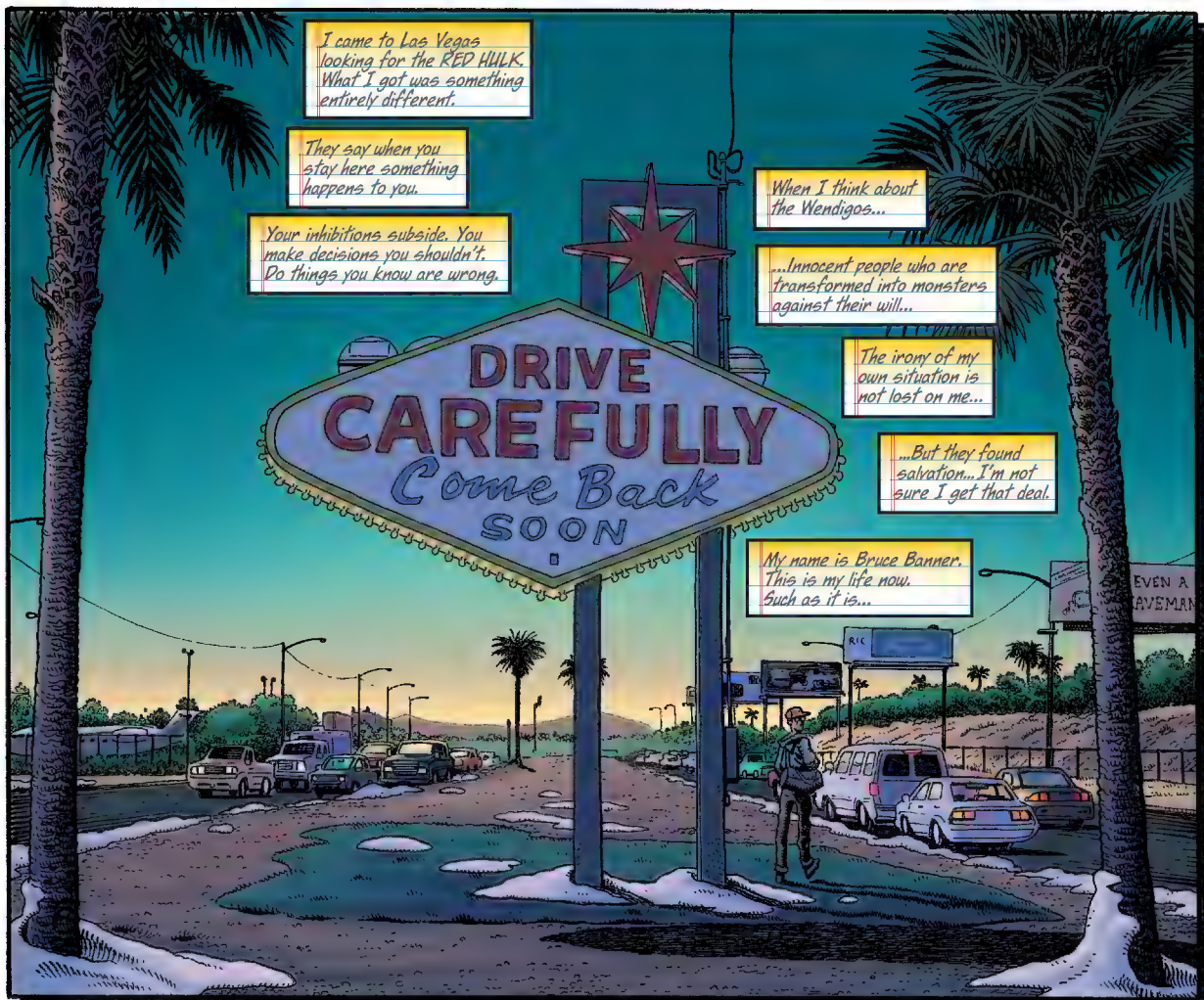
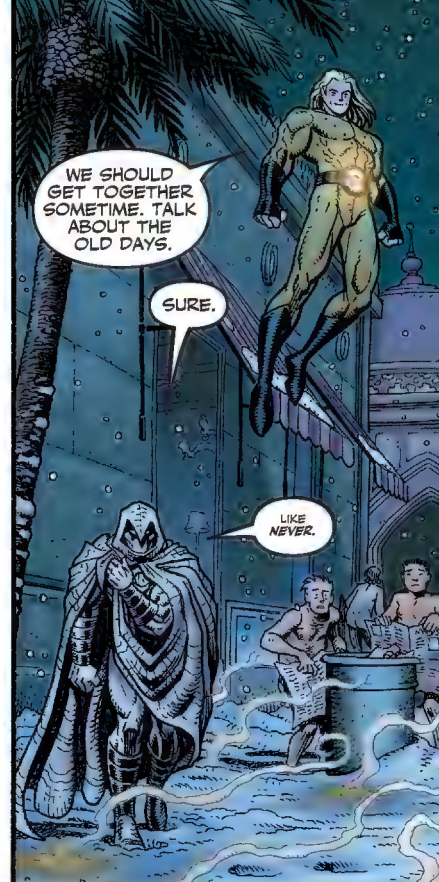
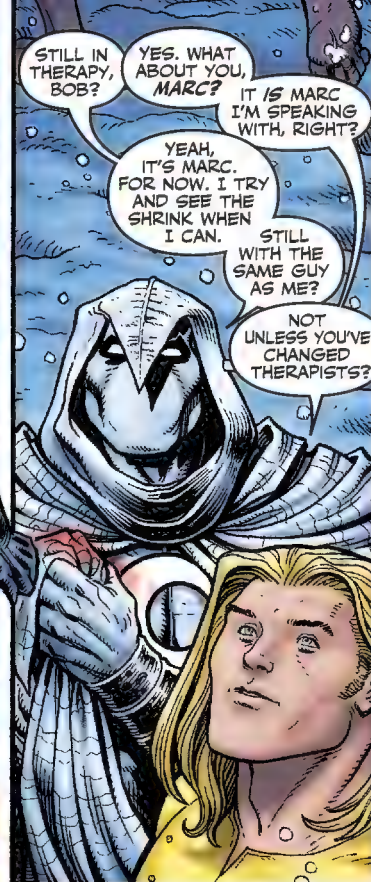
THAT WAS...

...WEIRD...

OH, I'M NOT SURE THAT "WEIRD" EVEN BEGINS TO COVER IT.

BLECH.

GAH.



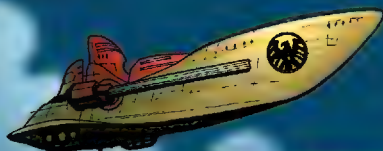
ROUND ★ EIGHT



HELL HATH NO FURY



RECENTLY...



MY NAME IS
JEN WALTERS.



BLAH-
BLAH-BLAH-
BLAH-BLAH-
BLAH?

BUT MOST
PEOPLE KNOW ME AS
THE SENSATIONAL
SHE-HULK.

BLAH-
BLAH-BLAH-
BLAH-BLAH-
BLAH!

WAIT
UNTIL
DARK



SEE, THAT'S ME.
PRETTY "SENSATIONAL."
HMMM?

HEY.
DO YOU THINK
WE COULD
STAY ON POINT
FOR ONCE?

THE TRUTH IS,
IF I WERE PLAYING
A LITTLE LESS
MISS SMARTY-PANTS
AND WAS A LITTLE
MORE AWARE OF
THE NOISE
BEHIND ME...


THE
@#%ING
HULK IS
HERE!



...THE HULK NEVER
WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN
THE JUMP ON ME.

WHAT CAN I SAY?
I'M A LAWYER.
ALL LAWYERS ARE
SMARTY-PANTSES.





I BECAME SHE-HULK
THROUGH A BLOOD
TRANSFUSION FROM MY
COUSIN *BRUCE BANNER*.

YOU'D KNOW HIM BETTER
AS THE *GREEN HULK*.
EVEN GREEN AND MEAN,
I CARE ABOUT HIM.

ONLY AT THAT MOMENT?
WE DIDN'T KNOW THERE
WERE *TWO* HULKS.

I'M NOT
BRUCE.

Y'KNOW HOW THEY SAY
THAT SOMETIMES THE
HAIRS ON THE BACK OF
YOUR NECK STAND UP?

AT THAT MOMENT,
HAIRS I DIDN'T *THINK*
COULD STAND UP,
STOOD UP.



WELL,
IF YOU AIN'T
BRUCE...



...THEN
I DON'T HAVE
TO HOLD BACK,
DO I?



OOOO.
THAT'S GOTTA
HURT.



NOT SO
MUCH.



EVER SEE THE
ROPE-A-DOPE?
MUHAMMAD ALI
PERFECTED IT.
HE'D TAKE AS
MUCH TERRIBLE
PUNISHMENT
AS HE COULD —

— AND AS SOON AS
HIS OPPONENT GOT
TIRED, HE'D UNLOAD
ON THEM.

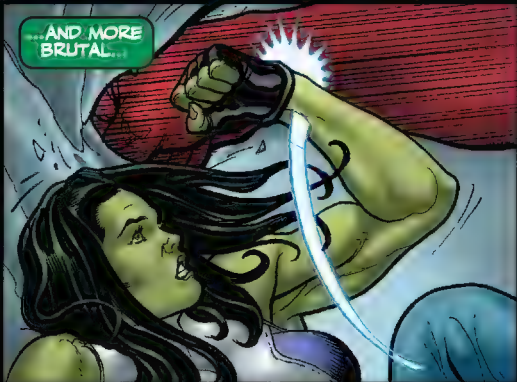
TRUST ME.
I WAS THE
DOPE HERE



HE WAS
FASTER...



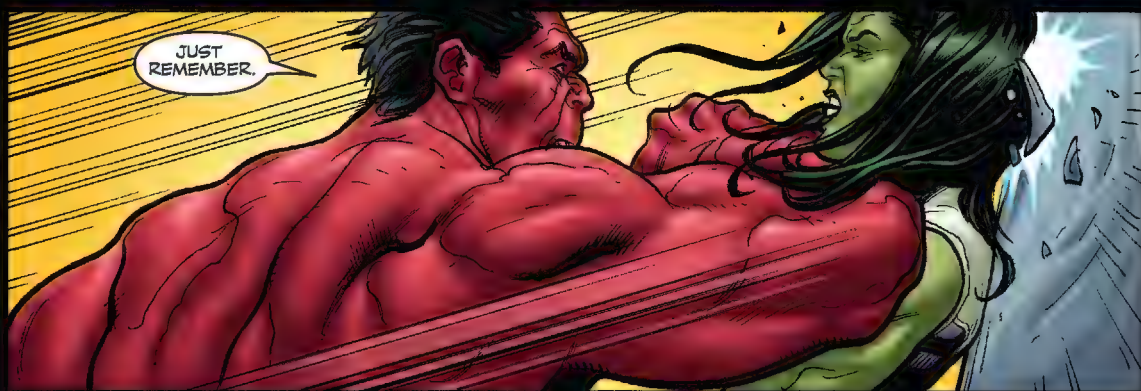
...SCARIER...



...AND MORE
BRUTAL...



...THAN BRUCE
EVER WAS...



JUST
REMEMBER.



I COULD
KILL YOU
ANY TIME
I WANT.

I WANTED SO BADLY
TO MAKE A JOKE
LIKE: "WORST
BREATH. EVER."



BUT THE TRUTH IS...
AT THAT MOMENT...

I BELIEVED HIM.



WHEN I PIECE
IT TOGETHER,
I BLACKED OUT.



DON'T
FORGET.



I
COULD...



...KILL
YOU...



...ANY
TIME...



...I WANT.



JEN.
JENNIFER.



CAN
YOU HEAR
ME?



YES, I COULD HEAR
HER, OVER THE ALARM
CLOCKS GOING OFF
IN MY HEAD

W-WHAT
HAPPENED...?

HE THREW
YOU BACK DOWN
ON TOP OF US.
IRON MAN WENT
AFTER HIM.

YOU
OKAY...?

OTHER
THAN MY
BRUISES HAVE
BRUISES?



NOBODY DOES
WHAT HE DID
TO ME.

IF TONY
DOESN'T FINISH
HIM...

...I
WILL.



YOU'RE GOING
UP AGAINST HIM
ALONE? DIDN'T
HE JUST...

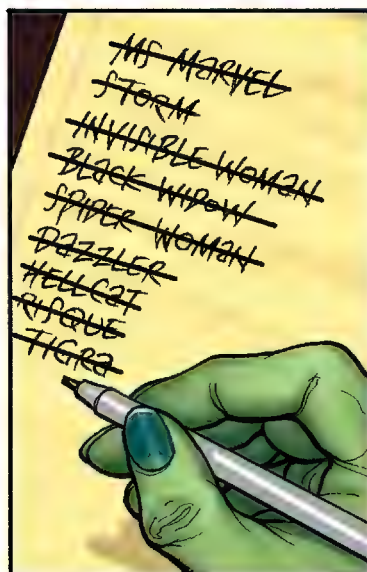
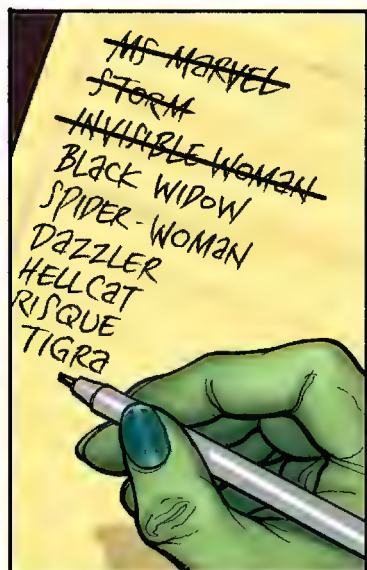


WHO SAID
ANYTHING
ABOUT GOING
ALONE?

THE BEGINNING...







HELL HATH NO FURY...



LADIES...

MY NAME IS
JEN WALTERS.

THE RED HULK KICKED
THE CRAP OUT OF ME
THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM.

THIS IS WHAT
WE CALL PAYBACK.

VALKYRIE.
THUNDRA.
THUNDRA.
VALKYRIE.

AND
MARIA HILL.
DEPUTY DIRECTOR
OF S.H.I.E.L.D.

LET'S
GET TO
WORK.



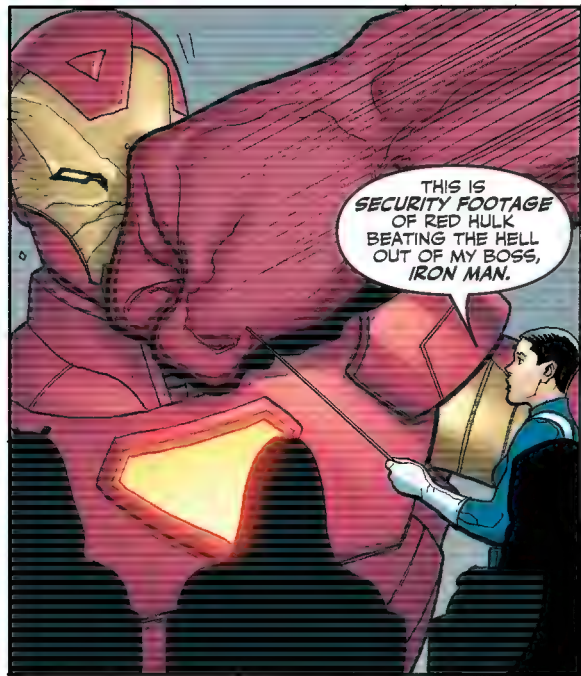
I KNOW YOU'VE ALL HAD EXPERIENCE ENCOUNTERING THE **GREEN HULK** AKA **BRUCE BANNER**.

I REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT THIS NEW RED HULK -- CLASSIFIED "**RULK**" -- HAS NONE OF BANNER'S REASONING.

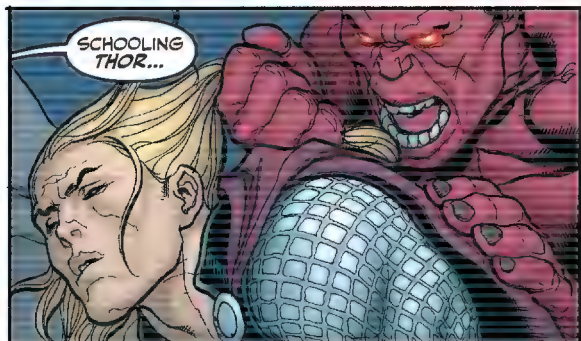
IN FACT, UP UNTIL THIS POINT, WE DON'T KNOW **WHO** THE RED HULK IS IN A **CALM** STATE OF MIND.

ASSUMING, OF COURSE, THAT HE UNDERGOES THE SAME PHYSIOLOGICAL CHANGE AS BANNER'S ALTER EGO.

SO I THOUGHT WE'D TAKE A MOMENT TO EDUCATE EVERYONE HERE WITH **THIS** HULK'S FIGHTING STYLE.



THIS IS **SECURITY FOOTAGE** OF RED HULK BEATING THE HELL OUT OF MY BOSS, **IRON MAN**.



SCHOOLING **THOR**...

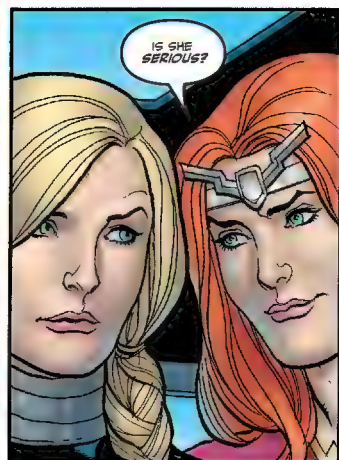
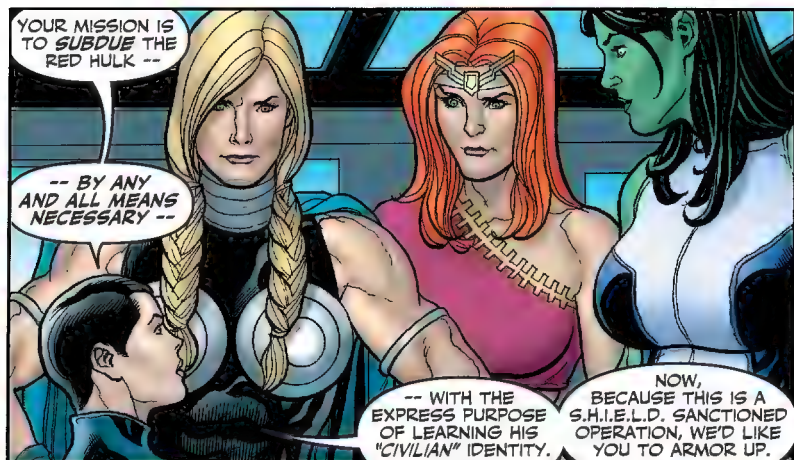


AND TAKING IT TO THE **GREEN HULK**.



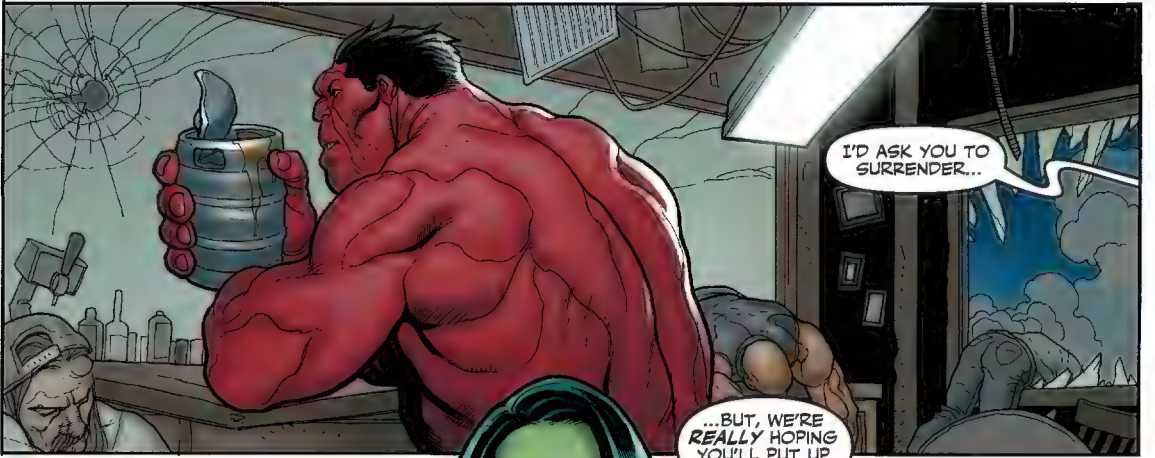
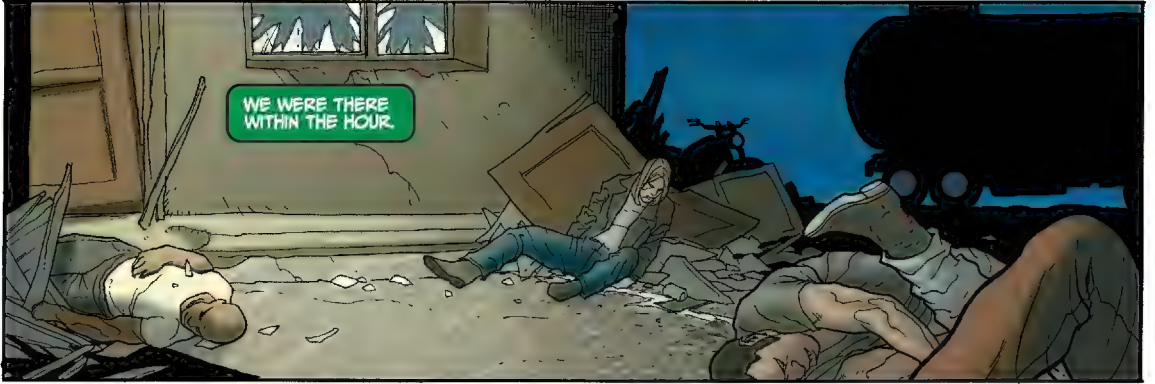
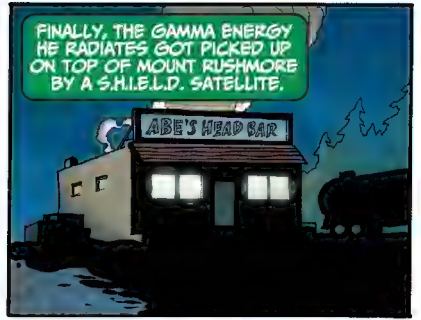
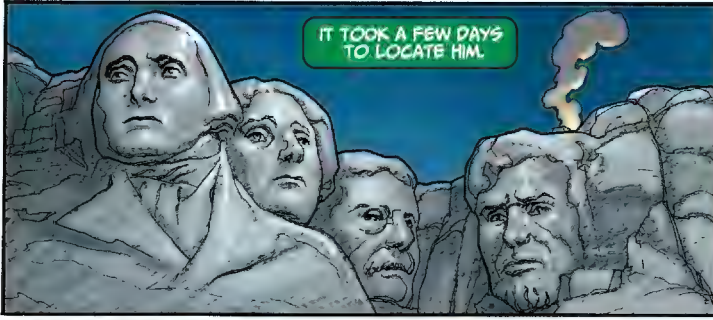
AND... HERE HE IS...UM... BEATING UP...UM... SHE-HULK.

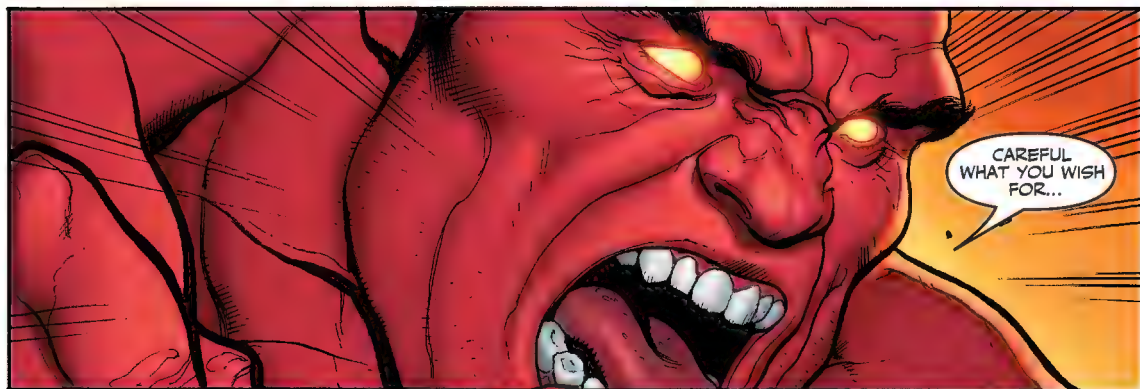
SORRY, JEN...

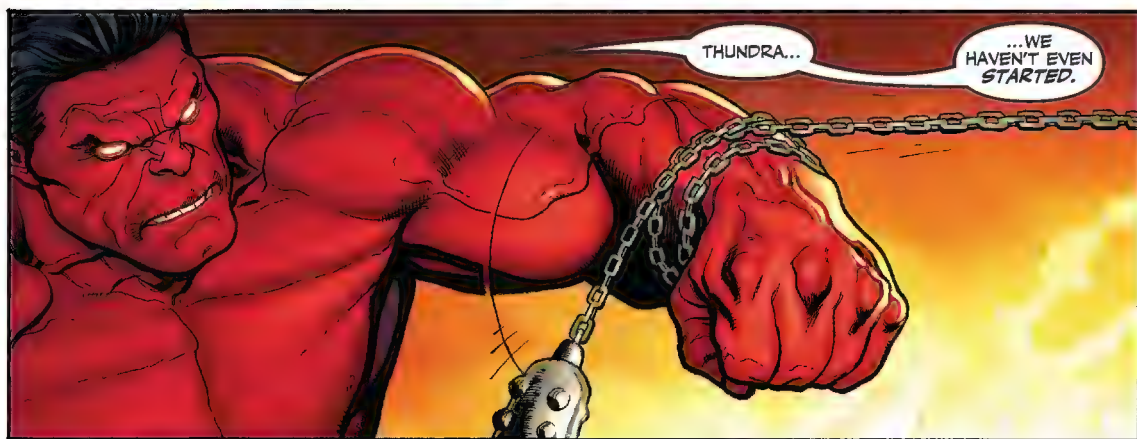
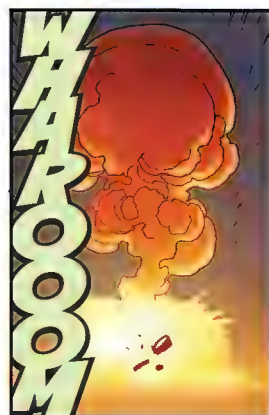


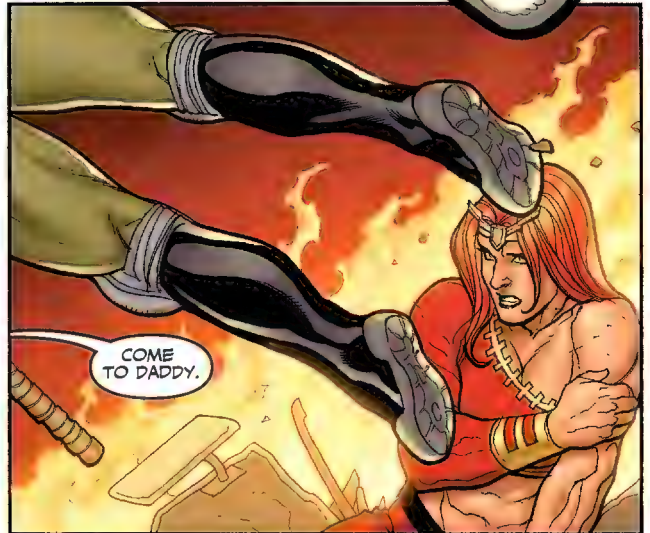
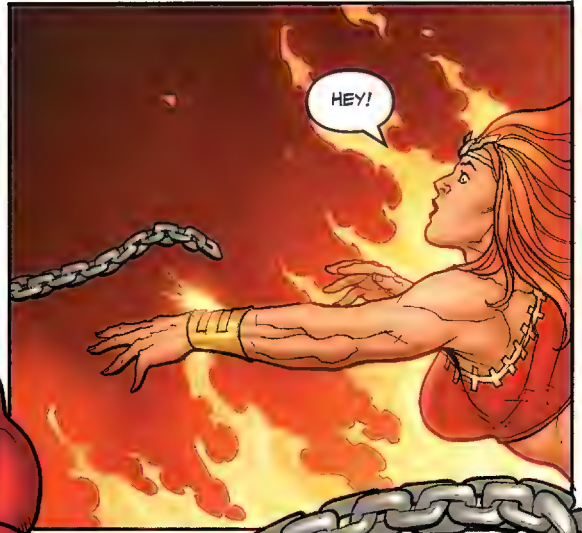


LET'S
GO SPANK
SOME RED
ASS...











NOW,
IF YOU TWO
WANT TO COME
BACK INSIDE,
HAVE A BEER
WITH ME --

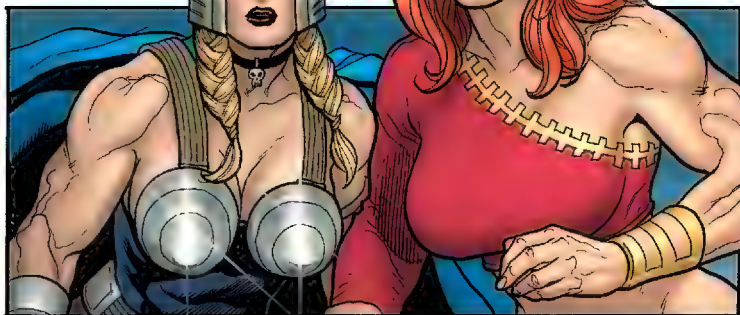
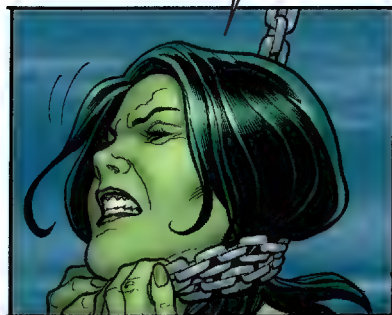
-- AND
PLAY SPIN THE
BOTTLE --

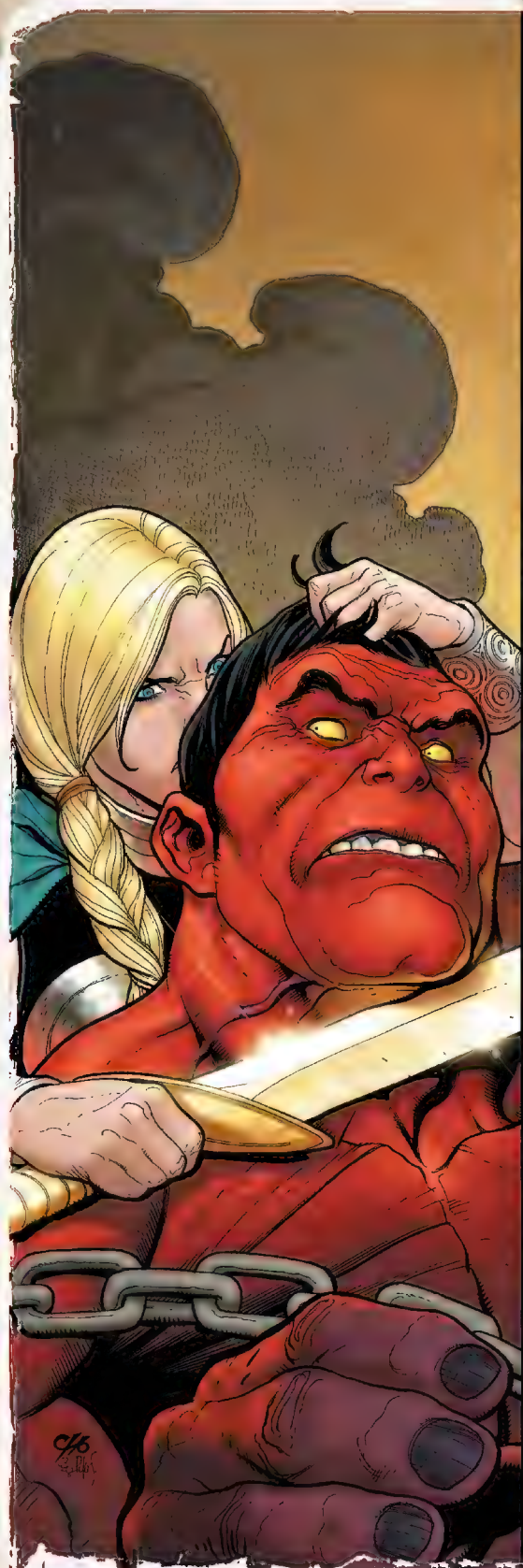
-- I
WON'T KILL
YOUR LITTLE
GIRLFRIEND
HERE.

DON'T YOU
DARE LISTEN
TO HIM!

I'M NOT
LISTENING.
ARE YOU
LISTENING?

HOW CAN YOU
HEAR ANYTHING
WITH THAT
HELMET ON?!





I'M SHE-HULK.
I LIKE WHEN
THEY CALL ME
"SENSATIONAL
SHE-HULK."

ACTUALLY NOW,
I THINK I'M GOING
BY "SENSATIONAL
CHOKING SHE-HULK."

URK

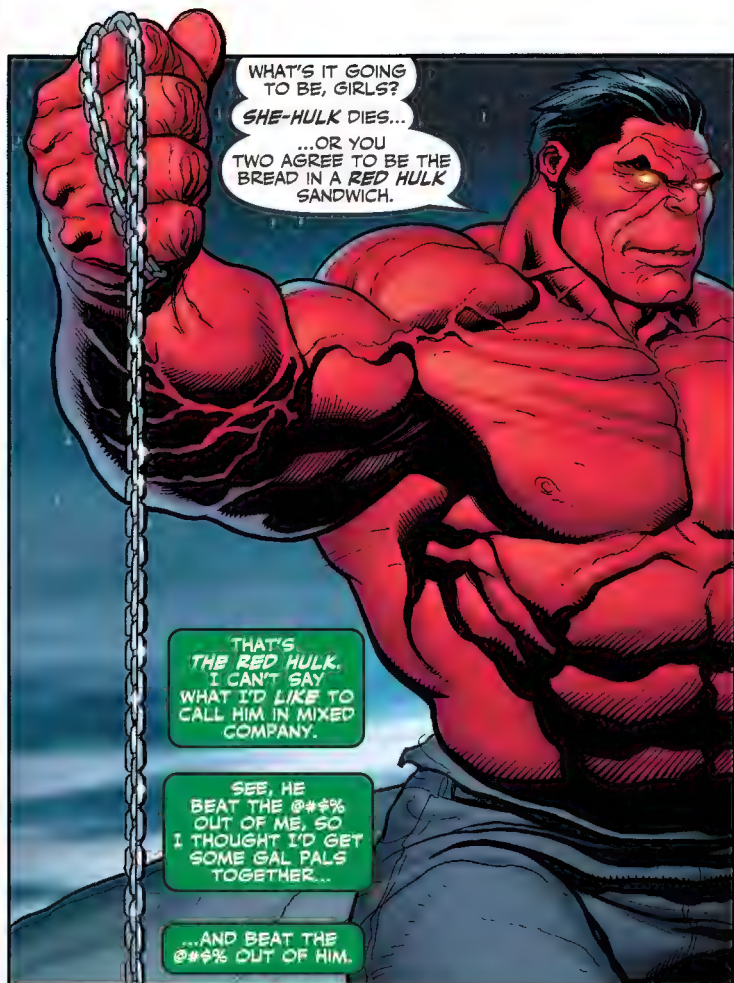


WHAT'S IT GOING
TO BE, GIRLS?
SHE-HULK DIES...
...OR YOU
TWO AGREE TO BE THE
BREAD IN A RED HULK
SANDWICH.

THAT'S
THE RED HULK.
I CAN'T SAY
WHAT I'D LIKE TO
CALL HIM IN MIXED
COMPANY.

SEE, HE
BEAT THE @###%
OUT OF ME, SO
I THOUGHT I'D GET
SOME GAL PALS
TOGETHER...

...AND BEAT THE
@###% OUT OF HIM.

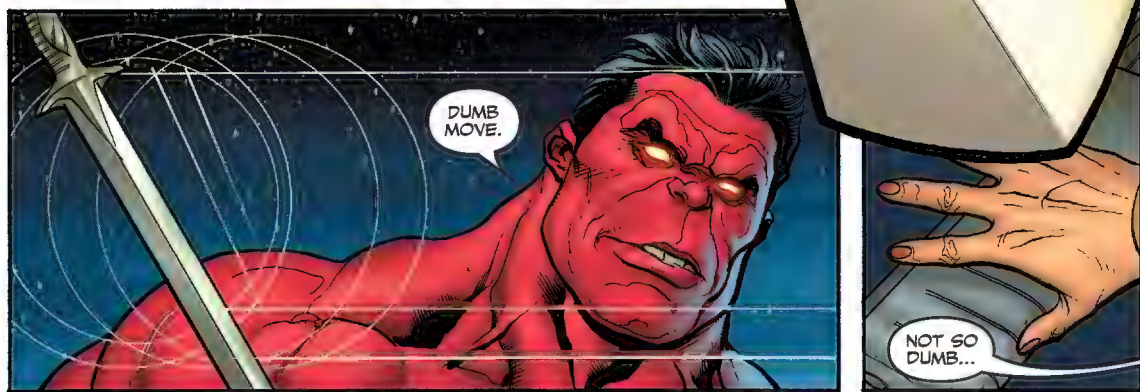


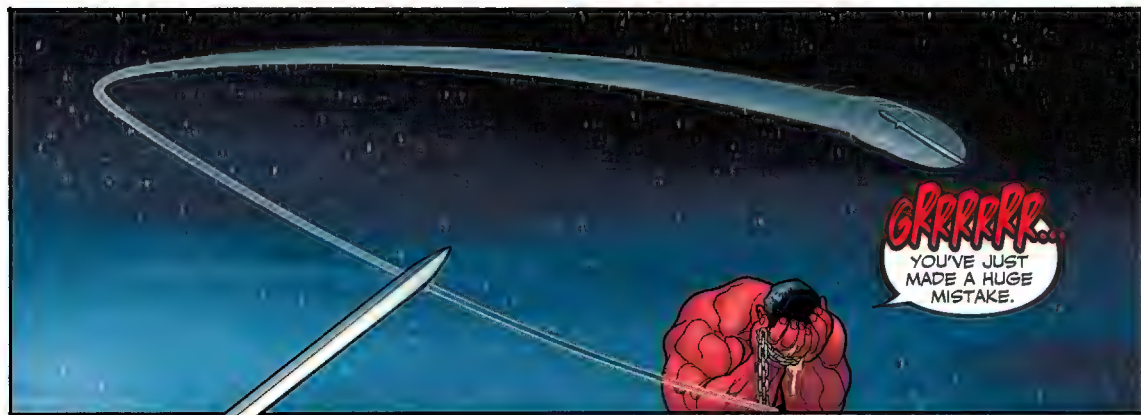
NEEDLESS TO SAY,
VALKYRIE, THUNDRA
AND I... UH... CHOKED.

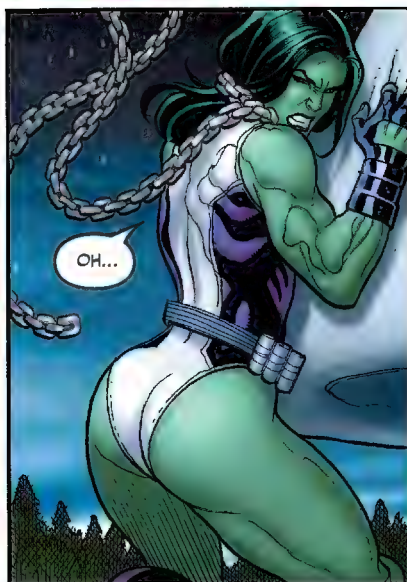
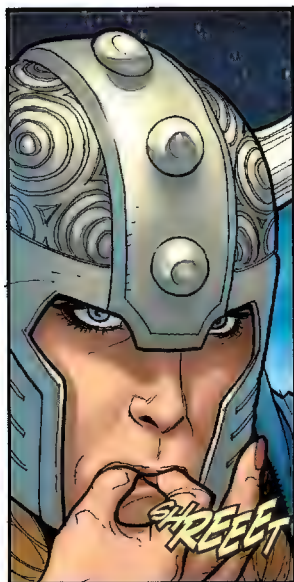
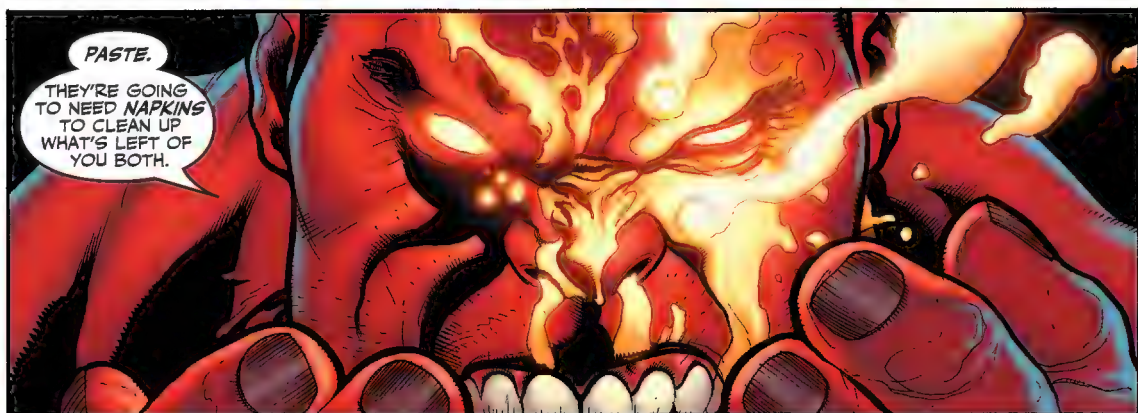
RIGHT HERE AT
MOUNT RUSHMORE.
IN FRONT OF
ABE LINCOLN'S
NOSE.

HANG ON.
WE'RE THINKING
ABOUT IT...





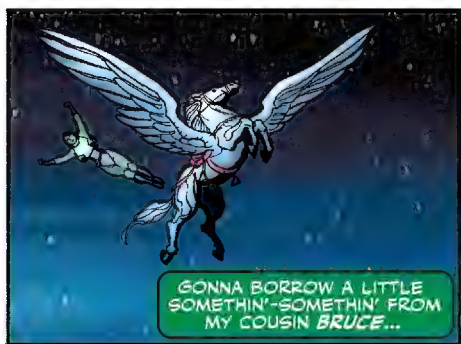




--III PEGASUS!



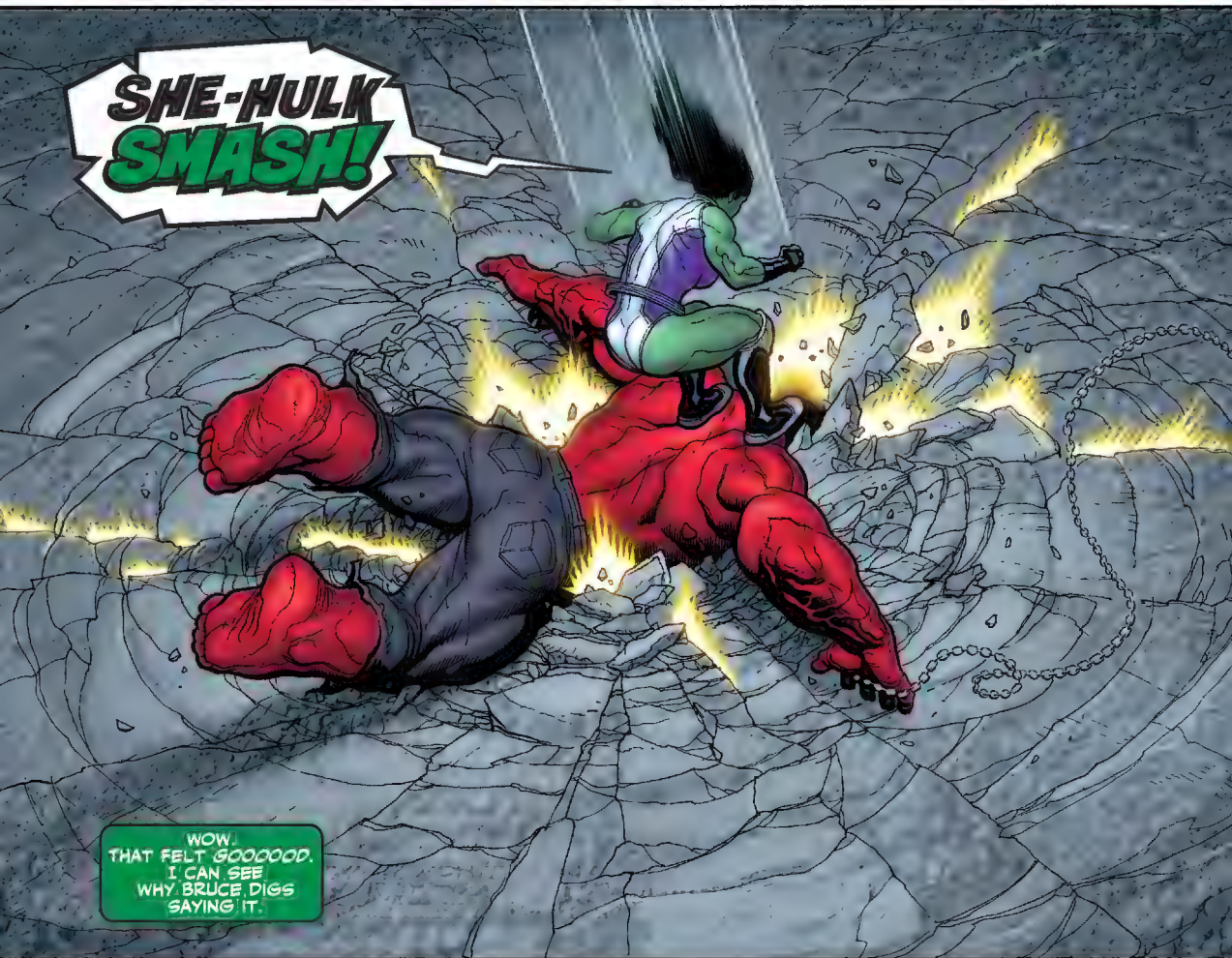
...LIKE
A WOMAN
SCORNE!



GONNA BORROW A LITTLE
SOMETHIN'-SOMETHIN' FROM
MY COUSIN BRUCE...



...AND GIVEN
THE SITUATION,
I'M PRETTY SURE
HE WON'T MIND.
HE MIGHT EVEN
INSIST ON IT...

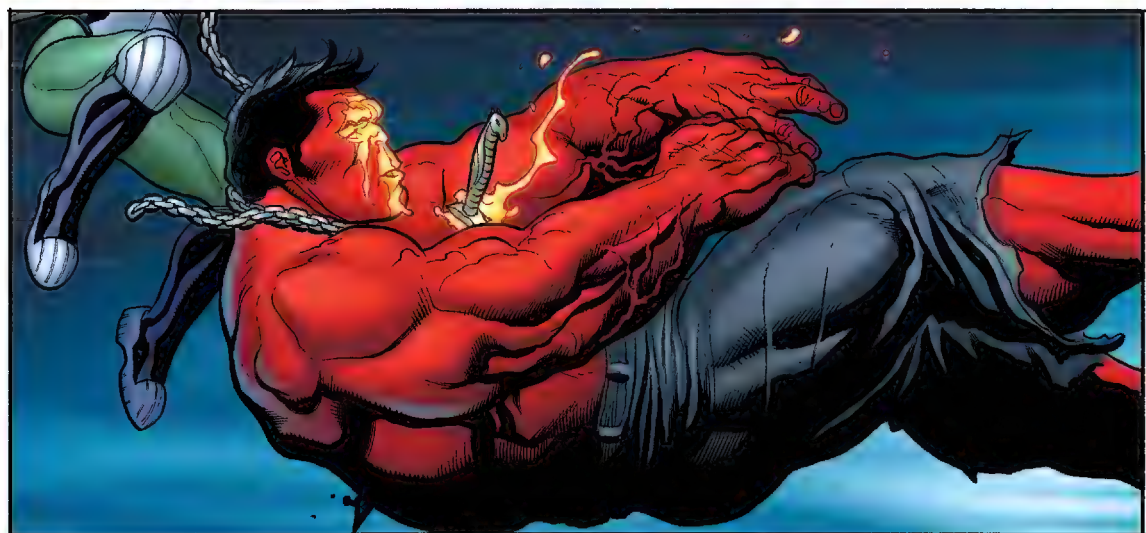
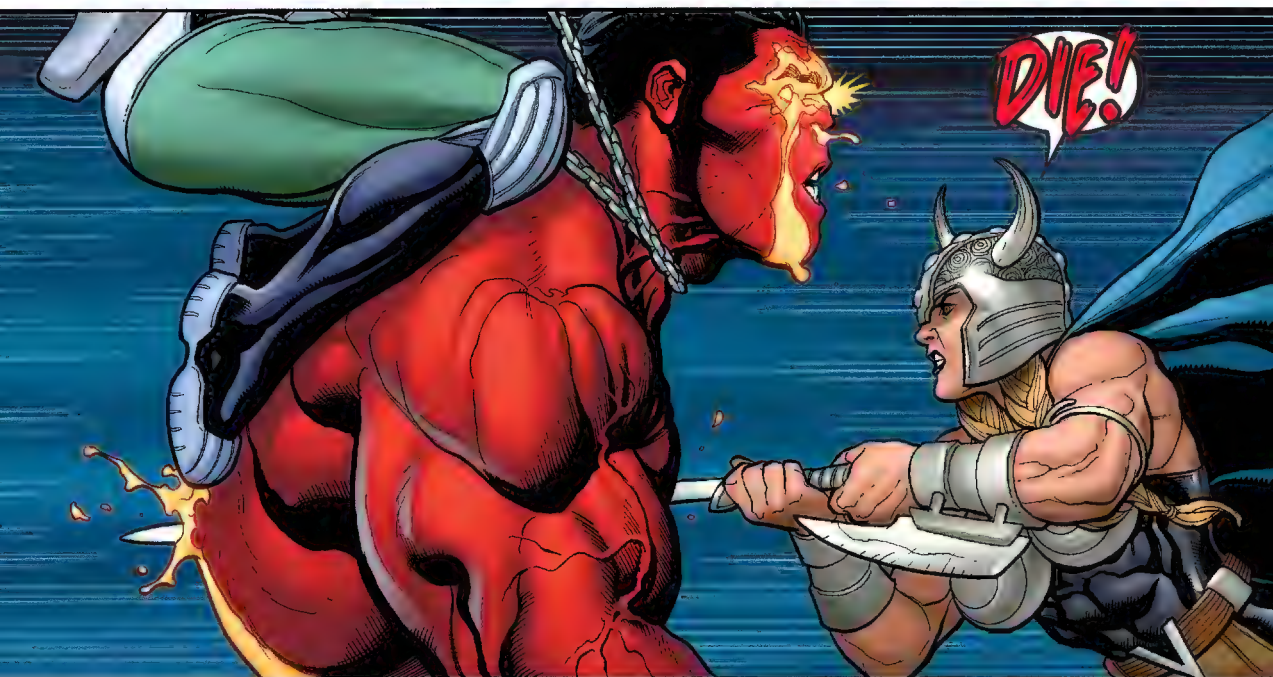
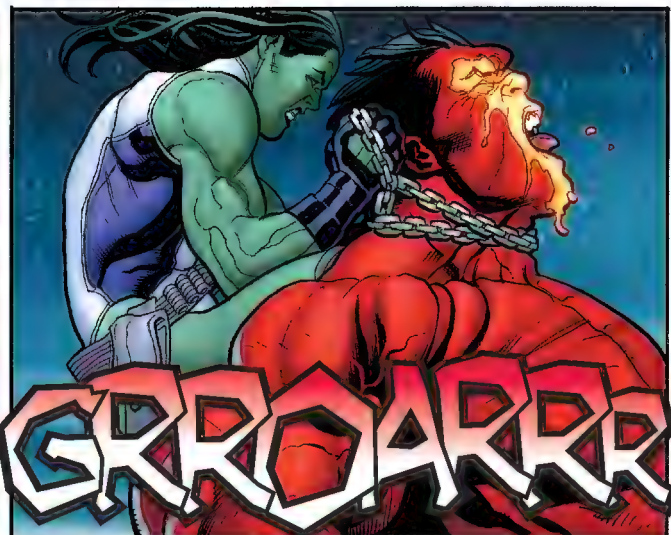


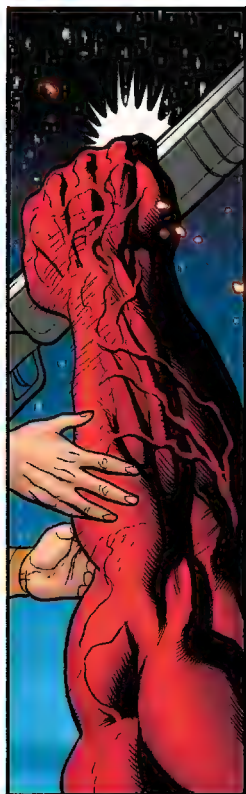
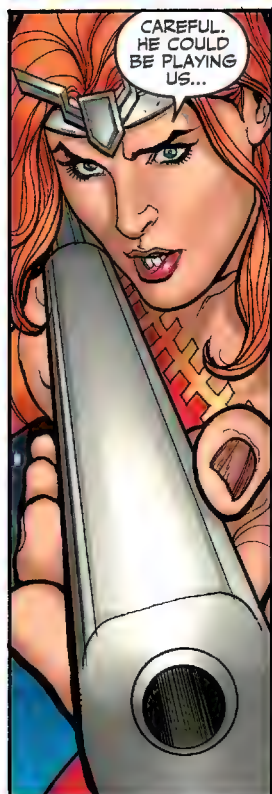
WOW.
THAT FELT GOODDD.
I CAN SEE
WHY BRUCE DIGS
SAYING IT.



OOPS.

SORRY
ABOUT THAT,
MRS. LINCOLN.











I'M *SHE-HULK*.
USUALLY I KNOW
WHAT THE HELL
I'M DOING.

THAT RESULTED
IN MUCH FIGHTING,
SLAMMING,
BLOOD LETTING AND
THAT'S JUST WHAT
HE DID TO US.

THIS TIME...
MAYBE NOT SO MUCH.
ME AND A BUNCH OF
THE GIRLS WENT TO GET
THE *RED HULK* AFTER
HE FACE PLANTED ME.

OH, AND WE BROKE
ABE LINCOLN.

LADIES,
TEACH THIS
JUGHEAD
SOME
MANNERS.



HRRM.



PTUI



A WAFFLE
HOUSE OF
WITCHES.

WHICH ONE
OF YOU PUTS ON
THE WAITRESS
UNIFORM --

-- AND
SERVES
ME?

THE REVENGE OF THE LADY LIBERATORS



GOOD THING
I BROUGHT MY
APPETITE!

C/16

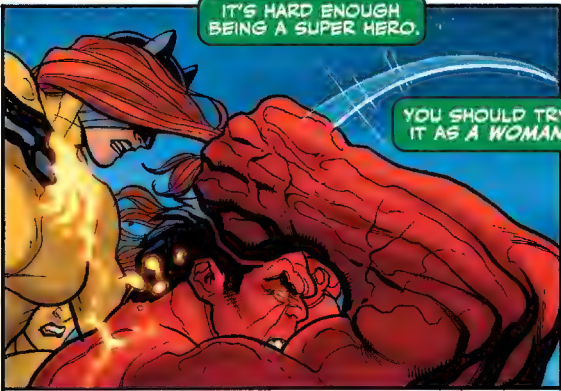


LOOK AT US,
THE PEDIGREE OF
THESE WOMEN.

WE'VE
GONE UP AGAINST
DOCTOR DOOM,
MAGNETO,
EVEN WOLVERINE...

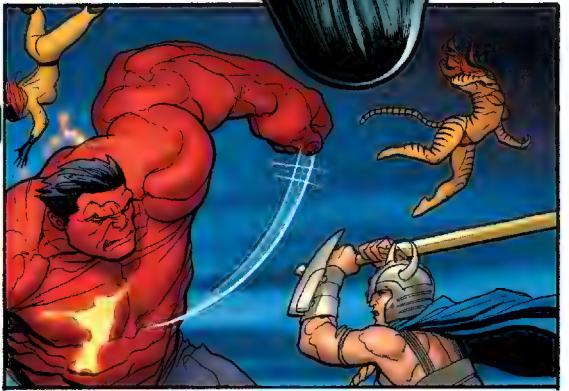


NOW WE'RE
GETTING TOSSED
AROUND LIKE
BARBIES AND
SKIPPER.



IT'S HARD ENOUGH
BEING A SUPER HERO.

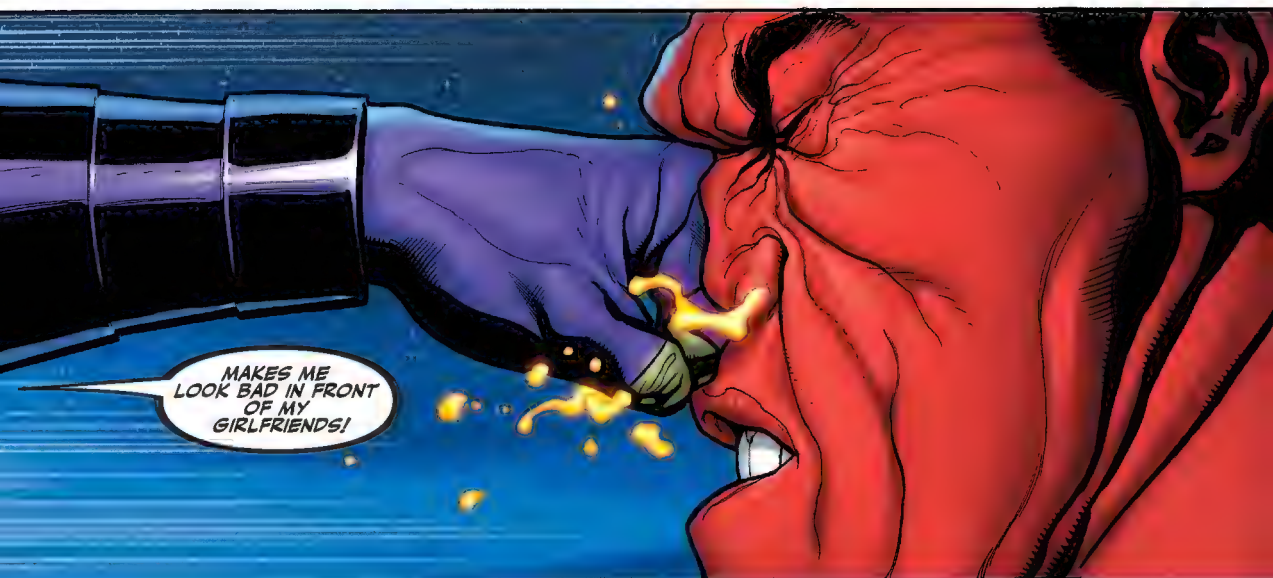
YOU SHOULD TRY
IT AS A WOMAN.



I DON'T EVEN HAVE MY
OWN SUPER HERO NAME.
JUST SOME DISTAFF
VERSION OF MY COUSIN.



WE HAVE TO BE BETTER.
MORE THEN EVERYONE
EXPECTS....

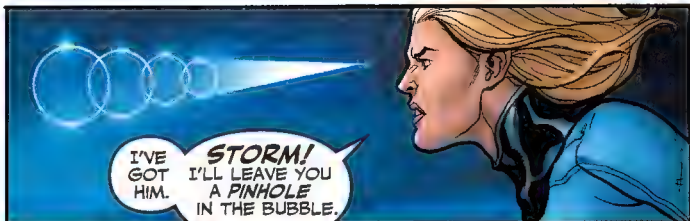
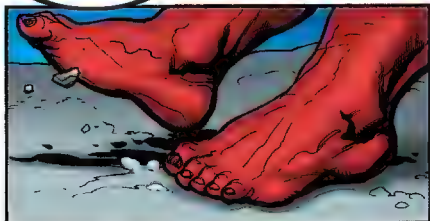




HE'S
STAGGERED --

-- WE NEED TO
MAKE OUR MOVE
NOW!

DON'T
LET HIM GO
OVER THE
EDGE.

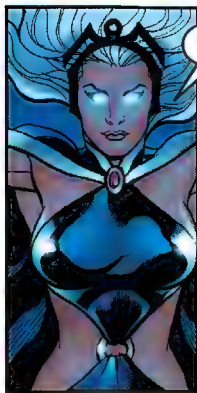


I'VE
GOT
HIM.

STORM!
I'LL LEAVE YOU
A PINHOLE
IN THE BUBBLE.



CAN'T...
BREATHE...



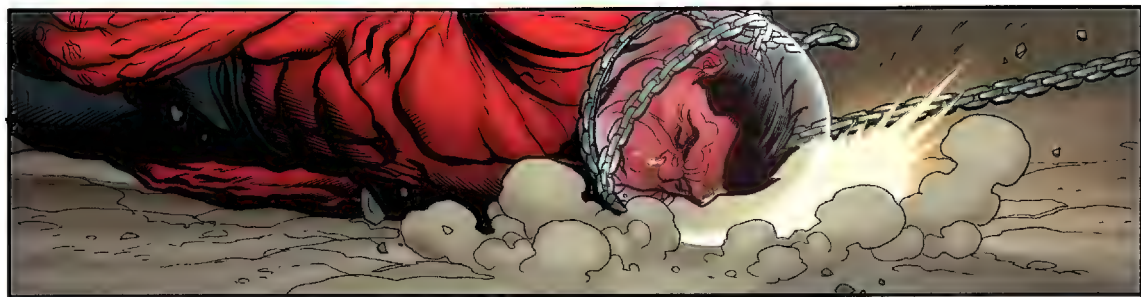
ON IT.



GUHN=



YOU'RE
NOT GOING
ANYWHERE.



EVERYBODY
GOOD?

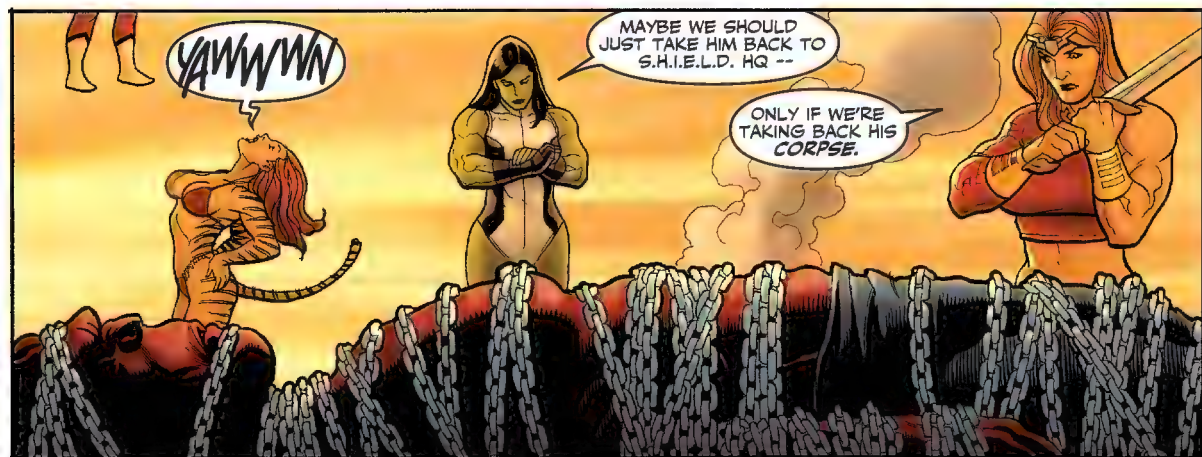
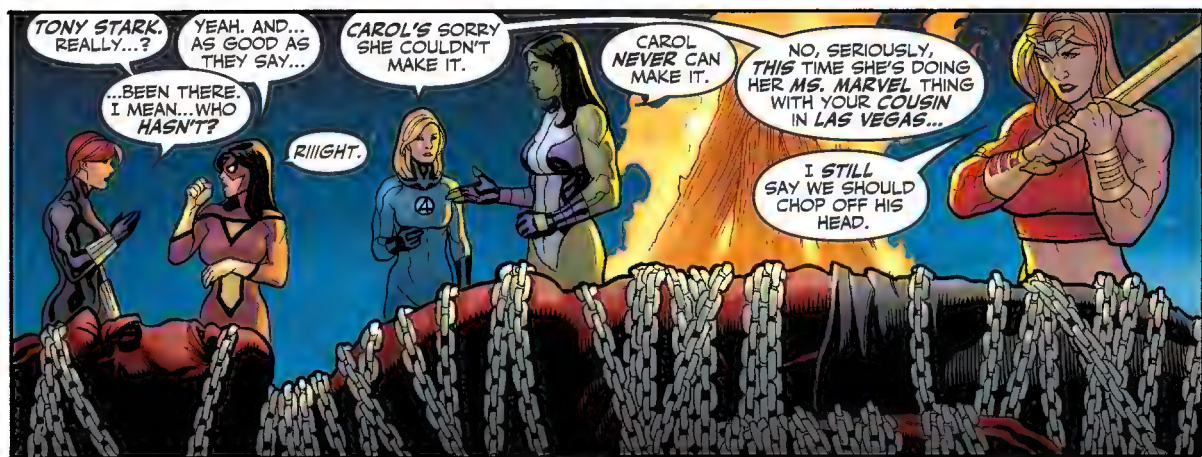
WHAT
DO WE DO
WITH HIM
NOW?

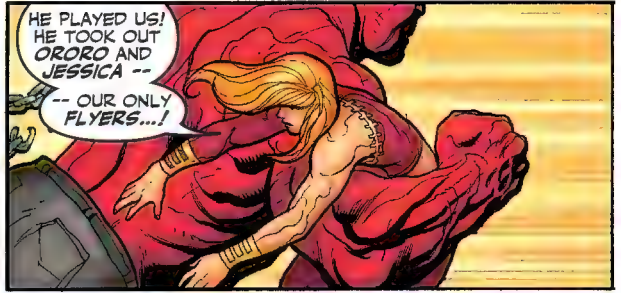
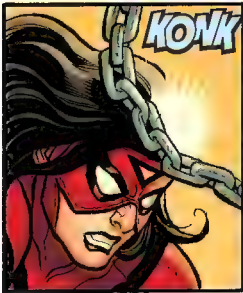
WE TAKE
VAL'S SWORD,
CHOP OFF HIS HEAD
AND BE DONE
WITH IT.

NO.

WE WAIT IT OUT.
WHEN HE CALMS
DOWN, HE'LL CHANGE
TO WHOEVER THE
HELL HE IS...

...AND THEN
MAYBE
WE'LL CHOP OFF
HIS HEAD.







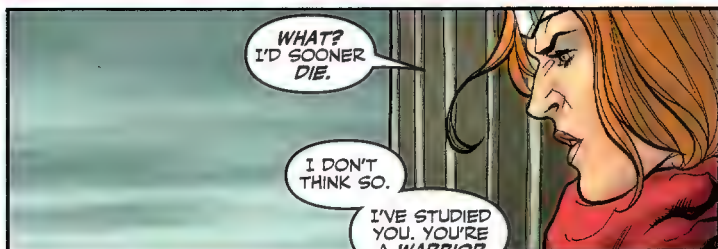
WE LOOKED FOR *THEM* FOR HOURS. NOTHING.

CALM DOWN! IF I WANTED YOU *DEAD*, YOUR NECK WOULD BE SNAPPED.

WHAT THE HELL *DO* YOU WANT?



TO *RECRUIT* YOU.



WHAT? I'D SOONER *DIE*.

I DON'T THINK SO.

I'VE STUDIED YOU. YOU'RE A *WARRIOR*.



YOU'RE NOT GOING TO *DIE* OVER A *JOB* OFFER.

WHAT *KIND* OF *JOB*?

WE'LL GET TO THAT.

I'M NOT THE *GREEN HULK*. A *BEAST*. A *MINDLESS* THING.



I HAVE A *PLAN*. I GET WHAT I WANT.

AND EVERYBODY WANTS *SOMETHING*. EVEN YOU, *THUNDRA*.

WHY... ME...?



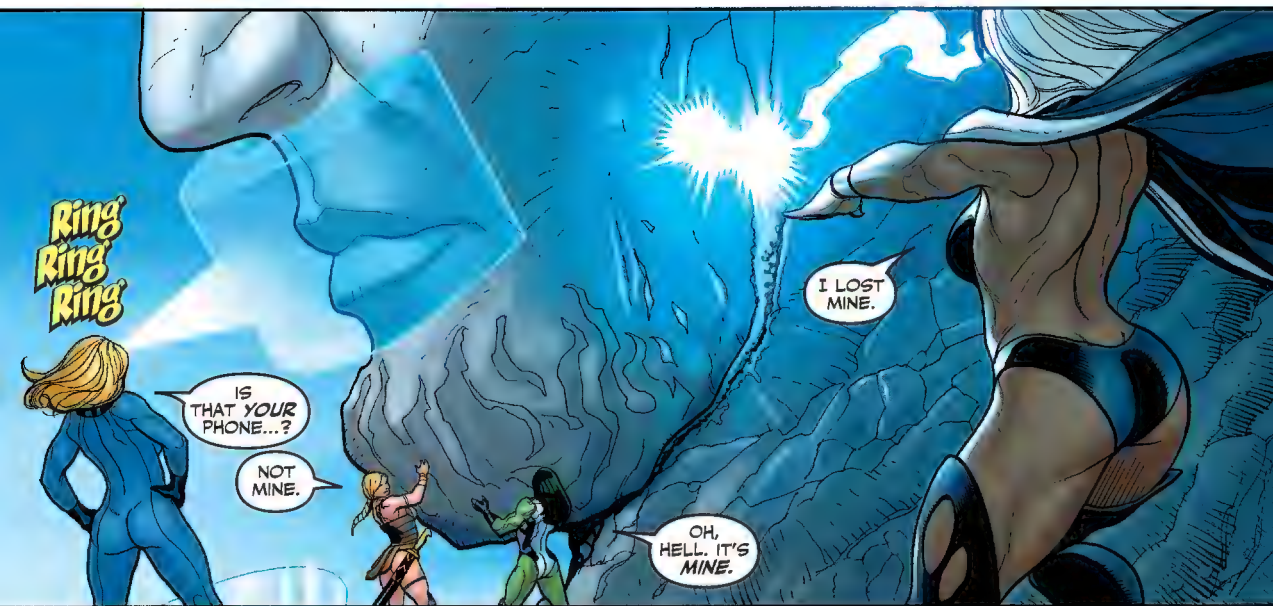
BECAUSE YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE OUT OF ALL OF THEM --

-- WHO WAS WILLING TO *KILL* ME...

YOU...YOU WERE AWAKE WHEN I SAID THAT?

I WAS AWAKE THE *WHOLE* TIME.

NOW. DO YOU WANT TO HEAR WHAT I HAVE TO OFFER YOU?



Ring
Ring
Ring

IS
THAT YOUR
PHONE...?

NOT
MINE.

I LOST
MINE.

OH,
HELL. IT'S
MINE.

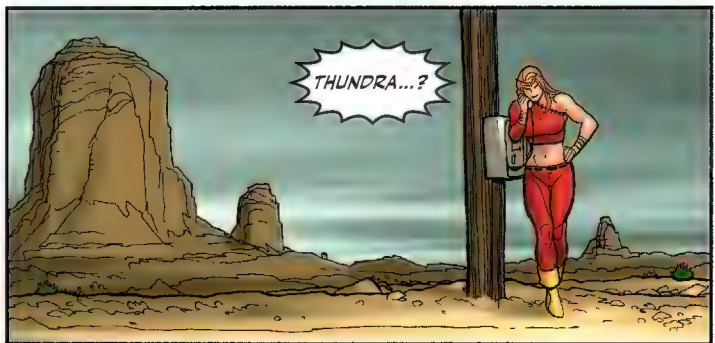


JEN...?

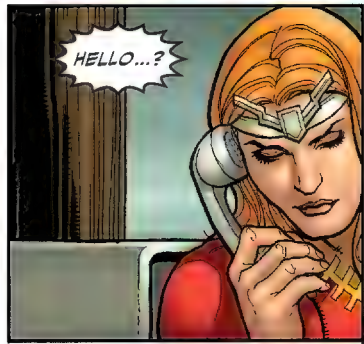
OMIGOD.
THUNDRA? WE'VE
GOT HALF OF
S.H.I.E.L.D. OUT
LOOKING FOR YOU!
YOU OKAY?

YES. FINE. I'M
HEADING BACK
YOUR WAY.

WHAT DID
HE WANT? WHY
DID HE TAKE
YOU?



THUNDRA...?



HELLO...?



I DON'T KNOW.
HE JUST DROPPED
ME AND TOOK
OFF.

HE DIDN'T
SAY ANYTHING
TO ME.

WEIRD.
PROBABLY JUST
AS A HOSTAGE.
ANY IDEA WHERE
HE WENT?

NO.
NONE AT
ALL...



I'M JUST
GLAD YOU'RE
OKAY.
WE'LL GET
HIM NEXT
TIME.

SURE.
NEXT TIME.



WE WILL GET
HIM NEXT TIME...

THE
END

ROUND ★ NINE



THE DEATH AND LIFE OF THE ABOMINATION

Report Analysis: GENERAL
THADDEUS ROSS, Military
Envoy to S.H.I.E.L.D.

As requested, I have
reviewed Bruce Banner's
notes in order to render
an opinion on this matter.

...I have less
respect for,
if that's
possible,
than Banner.

The Abomination was
murdered. Speculation
is that the killer
was this "Red" Hulk.

Personally, I don't care if he's
red, blue, or yellow with stripes.
He's a Hulk and as such, he should
either be jailed or put down.

Banner thought it
would be worthwhile to
trace The Abomination's
life BACKWARDS in an
effort to put together
the pieces that led to
his death.

I made it possible for
Banner to see what
S.H.I.E.L.D. had on the
monster and told him
to knock himself out.

The Abomination
came to life by
being exposed
to gamma
radiation.

Just like
THE #S%ING HULK.

His name was EMIL BLONSKY. A Russian spy with nothing to lose...

...Except the woman he loved.

A woman named NADIA.

DON'T MAKE ME WATCH THIS AGAIN.

PLEASE.

STOP IT!

Near the end, for his crimes, he was forced to watch himself with Nadia over and over.

His brightest day became his blackest night.

**HULK
SMASH
ABOMINATION!**

There are some of you reading this analysis who will find that punishment stepped over the line.

Not ME.

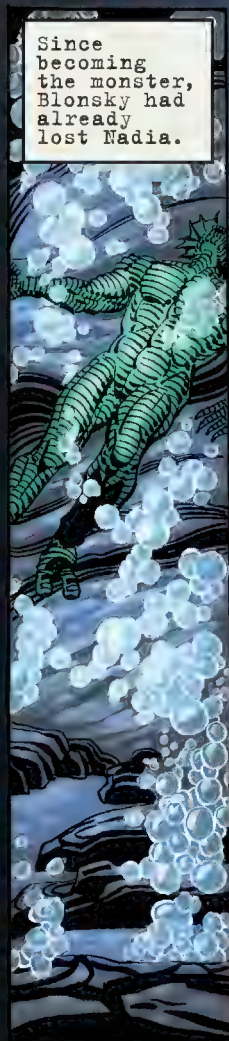
He took away my most precious belonging in my world...



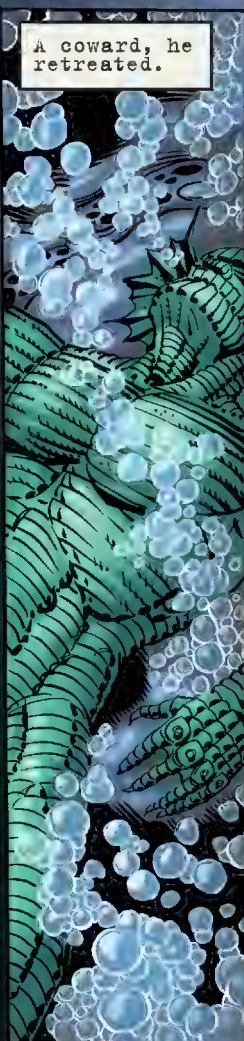
My daughter.



Betty Ross. Who would later become, to my strong disappointment, Mrs. Betty Ross Banner.



Since becoming the monster, Blonsky had already lost Nadia.



A coward, he retreated.



And slept on the OCEAN FLOOR for a time.



Incredible.

Banner's report continues to highlight the more and more bizarre turns in Blonsky's life.

Banner claims THE HULK once was shrunk down to the size of a thimble and acted as The Abomination's conscience.

LET THE GIRL GO. YOU CAN'T KEEP HER HERE.



Supposedly convincing The Abomination to let Nadia go from his dark world.

Banner notes a time when Blonsky was dipped in toxic acid and survived.

His life was filled with punishment. Punishment that I don't regret.





The Hulk was an accident.

Blonsky's mission was to spy on Banner's Gamma project. I was the Commanding Officer there.

Cornered, and moments from my men capturing him, he PURPOSELY exposed himself to Gamma Radiation.

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

THE GAMMA RAYS... THIS MUST'VE BEEN WHAT HAPPENED TO BANNER.

TOO LATE TO STOP... I'M DIFFERENT... MORE POWERFUL!

I'M AS STRONG AS THE HULK -- SMARTER -- FASTER! I CAN DO ANYTHING!

Madness. He probably should've died. Saved us all a world of pain.

Ironically, it was Betty who first gave him the name.

DAD! WHO...OR WHAT... CAN THAT ABOMINATION BE?

I DON'T KNOW, BETTY...BUT YOU'VE CHOSEN A PERFECT NAME FOR IT.



To sum up...

...The Abomination was murdered.

Emil Blonsky was a spy. A traitor to this country.

As such, he was a monster long before he actually became one.

I highly doubt that there is anyone who grieves for him.

But there are some of us...

...Who remember what he did... What he took from us...

Who believe the world is a better place with The Abomination no longer in it.

BETTY...

THE END.

ROUND ★ TEN



LOVE AND DEATH



ONCE UPON A TIME,
IN THE HEART OF AN ATOM.
THERE LIVED A WORLD...

...WHERE THE HULK
WAS A HERO. AND
VERY MUCH IN LOVE.



TODAY, I HAVE
ASKED THE
PRINCESS JARELLA
TO MARRY ME
AND --

-- I HAVE
ACCEPTED!

HULK!
HULK!
HULK!
HULK!

SO MUCH
HAPPINESS.

MY BRAIN.
THE HULK'S
POWER.

BEING A MAN
OF SCIENCE, IT'S
STILL HARD TO BELIEVE
YOUR WIZARDS
COULD
DO IT --

HUSH,
MY LOVE. NO
MORE TALK OF
SCIENCE --

-- JUST THAT
WE HAVE FOUND
EACH OTHER DESPITE
BEING *UNIVERSES*
APART IS MAGIC
ENOUGH FOR --



WHAT IS IT?
WHAT'S
HAPPENING?!

I DON'T
KNOW -- !

JARELLA. YOU
ARE NEEDED...
ELSEWHERE.

...AND THEY DID NOT LIVE
HAPPILY EVER AFTER...

HULK!
SAVE ME!

I WILL!
I PROMISE...

Love &
DEATH





MONUMENT VALLEY.
UTAH.
PRESENT DAY.

...THAT
I COULD GIVE
JARELLA BACK
TO YOU.

BLUE MAN
LIES.

JARELLA
IS DEAD.

DEATH IS A
SUBJECTIVE
TERM...

...TO AN
ELDER OF
THE UNIVERSE
SUCH AS I.

AND YOU
WILL ADDRESS ME AS
"GRANDMASTER"
NOT "BLUE MAN."

TELL HULK HOW
TO GET JARELLA
BACK --

-- OR HULK
WILL SMASH
BLUE MAN.

HRM.
MY BROTHER
WARNED ME THAT
THIS WASN'T GOING
TO BE EASY...

HULK.
THERE WILL BE
A COMPETITION.
A GAME WHERE
ONE TEAM LIVES,
ONE TEAM
DIES.

YOU
CAN PICK
THE "WHO" IS
ON YOUR
TEAM.

I PICK THE
"WHEN."

HULK WINS,
HULK GETS
JARELLA?

YOU
HAVE MY
WORD.

SO, WHO
WILL IT BE,
HULK?

WHO DO
YOU HAVE IN MIND
TO HELP YOU
DEFEND THE LIFE
OF YOUR LOVE?

HULK
KNOWS...



ONCE UPON A TIME,
IN ANOTHER UNIVERSE,
A PLANET LAY IN JEOPARDY.

ONE MAN SACRIFICED
HIMSELF TO SAVE HIS
WORLD.

AND THE SILVER SURFER
WAS BORN, AT THE COST
OF HIS LOVE...



SHALLA-BAL!



WHO...
WHAT ARE
YOU?

LOOK
INTO MY
EYES.

CAN'T YOU
TELL IT IS
NORRIN RAD.
YOUR TRUE
LOVE?



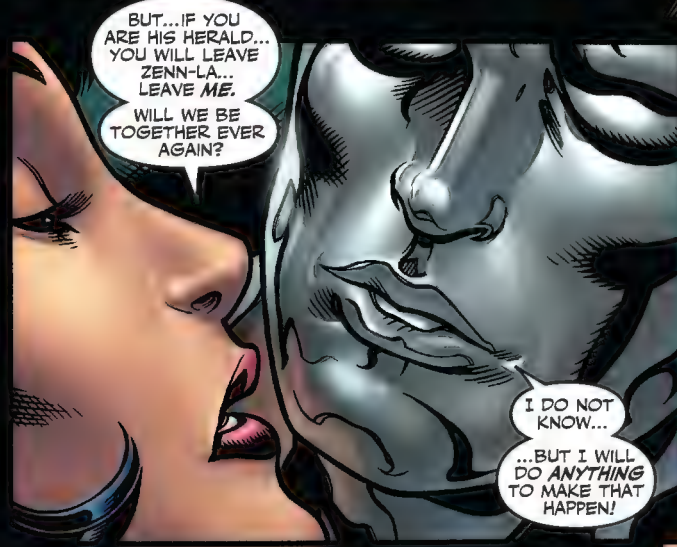
NORRIN...
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE?

IN ORDER TO
SAVE OUR PLANET,
I HAVE SWORN
TO BE --

-- **THE
HERALD OF
GALACTUS.**

AND HE
TRANSFORMED
ME INTO...

...THIS...



BUT...IF YOU
ARE HIS HERALD...
YOU WILL LEAVE
ZENN-LA...
LEAVE **ME.**

WILL WE BE
TOGETHER EVER
AGAIN?

I DO NOT
KNOW...

...BUT I WILL
DO **ANYTHING**
TO MAKE THAT
HAPPEN!



SURFER
MAN!



WHAT IS THIS...?

HULK HAS WAY FOR YOUR GIRLFRIEND TO STAY WITH YOU -- FOREVER.

WHY ARE YOU HERE?! WHY WOULD YOU TAUNT US SO? TELL ME OR BE DESTROYED BY THE POWER COSMIC!

ARRRGHH! WHY ATTACK HULK?!


SURFER MAN IS HULK'S FRIEND!

I HAVE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE!

HULK DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU DON'T KNOW HULK.

BUT BLUE MAN SAID HULK COULD SAVE JARELLA. AND SAVE SURFER'S GIRLFRIEND!

TO ME, MY HERALD!



THE
GREEN MONSTER
IS *NOT*
RESPONSIBLE.

I SENSE
ANOTHER. AN ELDER
WHOSE POWER RIVALS
MY OWN.


HOCKEY
STICK FACE
STOP CALLING
HULK "GREEN
MONSTER!"

OR
HULK WILL
SMASH!

I
HIGHLY
DOUBT
THAT.

MASTER,
SURELY YOU DO
NOT ANSWER TO
ANOTHER...?

THERE ARE
THINGS EVEN BEYOND
MY CONTROL.



TO RESIST AN ELDER
IS FUTILE. AND WOULD
COME AT AN EVEN
GREATER PRICE.

MY HUNGER
RAGES. I CANNOT
DO WITHOUT
A HERALD.

SO, I WILL
GRANT YOU 24 HOURS
TO COMPLETE
YOUR QUEST --

-- AND AFTER
THAT ALL OF
ZENN-LA WILL BE
CONSUMED!

I SWEAR TO YOU
I WILL RETURN.

FOREVER
GRATEFUL THAT YOU
ALLOWED ME TO FIND
A WAY TO BE WITH
MY BELOVED.

HULK PROMISES
SURFER MAN WILL
GET TO BE WITH HIS
GIRLFRIEND --

-- AND NOT
LOSE HER
AGAIN.

SO, WE HAVE
TO GO GET
MORE FRIENDS
NOW!

TREAD
LIGHTLY, ELDER,
WHEREVER YOU
MAY BE.

MY
INTERESTS
ARE NOT TO
BE TRIFLED
WITH...

ONCE UPON A TIME,
MILES BENEATH THE
OCEAN'S WAVES,
THE FABLED CITY OF
ATLANTIS LAY HIDDEN.

ANOTHER WEDDING.
ANOTHER TRAGEDY.

I SWEAR BY
NEPTUNE'S TRIDENT,
I WILL FIND THOSE
RESPONSIBLE FOR
LADY DORMA'S
DEATH --

-- AND
KILL THEM
ALL!

WHAT IF
THERE WERE A WAY
TO HAVE YOUR BRIDE
LIVE AGAIN?

THE SILVER
SURFER?! WHAT
MADNESS ARE YOU
SPEAKING?

I AM NOT
AWARE OF US
HAVING MET
BEFORE...

...BUT I WILL
ASK YOU AGAIN.
WHAT WOULD YOU
DO TO HAVE YOUR
LOVE REVIVED?

ANYTHING.

THEN,
FOLLOW
ME.

FOR THERE IS A BEING
OF SUCH POWER WHO
CAN MAKE THIS WISH
COME TRUE...

IT
HAD BETTER,
SURFER...



I DEMAND TO
KNOW WHERE YOU
ARE TAKING ME!

PATIENCE,
SEA KING.
WE ARE NOT
FAR.

YOU?!

THIS IS
SOME SORT OF
TRAP? DID THE
AVENGERS PUT
YOU UP TO
THIS?!

ON THIS,
MY WEDDING
DAY?!

HULK
IS HERE AS
NAMOR'S
FRIEND.



BUT YOU
WILL NOT HIT
HULK!



I AM
FRIEND WITH
NO SURFACE
DWELLER.
LEAST
OF ALL YOU,
YOU BRAINLESS
CLOD!




IT IS IN
YOUR INTEREST
TO LISTEN TO HIM,
NAMOR.

HULK LOST
HIS BRIDE ON HIS
WEDDING TOO.
JARELLA
IS DEAD. LIKE
DORMA.
HULK HAS
WAY TO SAVE
THEM.
AND
SURFER'S
GIRLFRIEND
TOO.



FOR DORMA,
I WILL TRUST
YOU, HULK.
FOR
NOW...



ONCE UPON A TIME,
IN A DIMENSION NOT
OUR OWN, ONE MAN
FOUGHT TO KEEP THE
WALLS FROM BREACHING.

A MAGICIAN OF
ENORMOUS SKILL.
MADE ONLY MORE SO BY
THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE...

BY THE HOARY
HOSTS OF HOGGARTH!
CLEA, RETREAT! WHILE
I HANDLE --

-- I FEAR
IT'S TOO LATE!
THE MINDLESS
ONES HAVE
TORN THROUGH
YOUR MYSTIC
SHIELDING!

STEPHEN!

CLEA!



HEROES
FROM THE
OUTER
WORLD?

HOW IS THIS
POSSIBLE?!

OUR MISSION
IS ONE OF GREAT
URGENCY, AND OF
OPPORTUNITY.

SO MUCH
SO THAT WE WOULD
TRAVEL TO THIS
PLACE RIDDLED WITH
INSANITY!

HULK
NEEDS CAPE
MAN TO SAVE
JARELLA.
CAPE MAN
NEEDS HULK
TO SAVE HIS
LADY!



WHY DOES CAPE MAN WEAR MASK?

IT'S COMPLICATED, HULK, AND OF NO CONSEQUENCE IF WE ARE TO RESCUE CLEA.

BUT NONE OF YOU CAN BE HERE IN THIS DIMENSION WHEN --

-- ONLY ONE IN A BILLION MAGES CAN BREACH THE WALL TO HERE, AND FOR GOOD REASON!



THERE IS AN UNEASY ALLIANCE BETWEEN US, STRANGE.

ONE WHICH IS BASED SOLELY ON THE WOMEN TO WHOM WE HAVE PLEDGED OUR LOVE.

BROUGHT TOGETHER BY THE LEAST LIKELY OF US -- **THE HULK!**

UNKNOWN TO EACH OTHER, AND IN MY CASE, ON A WORLD I DO NOT KNOW.



ON A WORLD YOU DON'T KNOW?

SURFER, YOU'VE BEEN TRAPPED ON EARTH FOR YEARS.

UNLESS... IS IT POSSIBLE... YOU'VE ALL BEEN PLUCKED FROM TIME AND SPACE? EVEN MYSELF...?

WHO WOULD DO THIS? WHO COULD DO THIS!



BLUE MAN!

HULK HAS PICKED HIS TEAM!

SUDDENLY...

YOU ARE ALL FROM DIFFERENT YEARS. SOME HAVING NEVER MET...YET.

I MADE MY DEAL WITH THE HULK IN THE PRESENT. HE ALONE GOT TO PICK HIS WARRIORS --

-- BUT I WOULD SELECT FROM *WHEN* YOU CAME.

EACH OF YOU SUFFERED A GREAT LOSS AT THESE TEMPORAL POINTS.

EACH OF YOU WERE AT YOUR MOST VULNERABLE.

YOU WOULD EACH *DIE* TO SAVE YOUR RESPECTIVE LOVED ONE.

THAT'S OF GREAT VALUE IN THE GAME.

WHAT GAME?

HOW DO I KNOW YOU CAN RETURN THE LADY DORMA TO MY SIDE?

BECAUSE, AVENGING SON, SINCE THE DAWN OF TIME, AN ELDER HAS NEVER BROKEN A *TRUE* PROMISE.

NOW, IT IS TIME TO MEET MY BROTHER --

THE COLLECTOR!

WELL PLAYED, BROTHER. YOU'VE PUT TOGETHER A FORMIDABLE GROUP --

-- TOO BAD I HAD THE SAME NOTION AND BEGAN WITH *THE OTHER HULK* TO COLLECT MY CHAMPIONS.

WHAT OTHER HULK?

THAT'D
BE ME!
YOU
GOT A PROBLEM
WITH THAT?

TOUGH.

MY ALLIES
WILL DESTROY
YOU ALL.

BARON
MORDO.

TERRAX.

TIGER
SHARK.

TOGETHER
WE MAKE --

THE
OFFENDERS!



WELL, BROTHER, I BELIEVE THIS TOURNAMENT IS OVER BEFORE IT'S BEGUN.

DO YOU WISH TO CONCEDE?

WHY WOULD I DO THAT WHEN THERE IS STILL *ONE* MORE MOVE TO MAKE *BEFORE* WE COMMENCE?

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

THAT'S HARDLY FAIR.

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN FAIR, BROTHER. I'M INTERESTED IN *WINNING*...



WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HULK?!



MAGICS, STRANGE?

NOT ANY THAT I KNOW OF --
-- AND STILL MORE POWERFUL THAN I CAN IMAGINE.

GALACTUS HIMSELF SPOKE OF THE ELDERS WITH A HINT OF AWE.



I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT I'VE GOT BANNER'S MIND AND THE HULK'S POWER AGAIN.

LET'S TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS, DEFENDERS!

WE FIGHT SMART. WE FIGHT HARD.

FOR LOVE.

TO THE DEATH!

ROUND ★ ELEVEN



TRAPPED IN A WORLD THEY NEVER MADE

MONUMENT VALLEY, UTAH.

NOW.

LET
THE GAMES
BEGIN.

EACH
OF YOU HAS
BEEN GIVEN AN
OPPONENT.

IN AN
ENVIRONMENT
UNFAMILIAR
TO YOU.

THE
SILVER SURFER
AND TERRAX
HAVE BEEN SENT TO THE
MICROVERSE.

ON A WORLD
IN THE BOWELS OF
AN ATOM. NOT ON
JARELLA'S HOMEWORLD
WHERE THE HULK ONCE
FOUND LOVE.

THE HULKS
WILL BATTLE IN THE
FABLED CITY OF
ATLANTIS. NAMOR'S
KINGDOM UNDER
THE SEA.

NAMOR AND
TIGER SHARK
FIND THEMSELVES IN
THE DIMENSION OF
THE MINDLESS
ONES.

WHERE
REALITY RUNS AMOK.
DOCTOR STRANGE
KNOWS THIS ALL
TOO WELL.

WHILE
DOCTOR STRANGE
BATTLES BARON MORDO
ON THE DOOMED PLANET
ZENN-LA, THE SURFER'S
HOMEWORLD.

TO YOU ALL,
TO ESCAPE IS
TO FORFEIT.

TO WIN
YOUR ENEMY
MUST DIE!

ATLANTIS.

I DON'T
WANT TO FIGHT
YOU.

AFTER THE
BEATING YOU
GAVE ME LAST TIME,
I DON'T WANT TO
FIGHT
YOU EITHER...

TRAPPED IN A WORLD THEY NEVER MADE




...I WANT
TO **KILL** YOU!

LOOK
AT US.

THE
GRANDMASTER
HAS GIVEN US **GILLS**.
MADE IT POSSIBLE
FOR US TO **SPEAK**
UNDERWATER.


CAN'T YOU
SEE AT THIS
DEPTH IT
SLOWS EVERY
PUNCH.



I'M AT
LEAST FIGHTING
FOR THE WOMAN
I LOVED AND
LOST. YOU?


YOU
AGREED TO
BE HIS **PUPPET**
FOR SOMETHING
AS PETTY AS
REVENGE?

THE
GRANDMASTER
IS THE ENEMY.



YOU'VE
TALKED LIKE
YOU'RE THIS
UNSTOPPABLE
FORCE.

THAT YOU
APPROACH
BATTLE WITH
TACTICS AND
STRATEGY.



HOW'RE YOU
NOT A **RECKLESS**
BEAST LIKE I WOULD BE
WITHOUT **BANNER'S** --
MY MIND IN
CONTROL?

I DON'T GIVE
A DAMN WHAT
YOU SAY --

-- ALL
I HEAR IS
WHINING FROM
A GUTLESS
MILKSOP.



THE **LAST**
PERSON I'D EVER
LISTEN TO IS
BRUCE BANNER!

THE MICROVERSE.

I'VE BEEN GIVEN NO CHOICE BUT TO DEFEAT YOU.

I DO NOT KNOW YOUR NAME, ORIGIN, NOTHING.


BUT, YOU ARE FACING THE HERALD OF GALACTUS --

-- AND I WILL NOT LET ANYONE KEEP ME FROM SAVING MY BELOVED SHALLA-BAL.

TERRAX IS MY NAME, NORRIN RADD --

THE GREATEST HERALD IN HISTORY!

MY BOARD!



I DO NOT
UNDERSTAND.
ANOTHER HERALD?
I TOOK A VOW
TO BE HIS **FIRST**
AND **ONLY** --

-- AND IN
RETURN HE
SPARES MY
HOMEWORLD
ZENN-LA.

THEN...
YOU DON'T KNOW...
YOU HAVEN'T DONE
IT **YET.**

YOU WILL
BETRAY GALACTUS
AND FAIL AS
HIS HERALD.

**YOU
LIE.**

WHEN I
KILL YOU TODAY,
HISTORY WILL
CHANGE --

-- YOU WILL
NEVER ACT AS
HIS HERALD --

-- AND I CAN
ASSUME THAT ROLE --
THAT PRIVILEGE --
YEARS EARLIER.

WHAT
YOU SEEK IS
MADNESS.

I WILL
SEE YOU DEAD
BEFORE I WOULD
ALLOW YOU TO
SUCCEED...

THE DIMENSION OF
THE MINDLESS ONES.



HOW IS IT
POSSIBLE THAT
YOU CAN STILL
HOLD UP?

I'VE
EASILY
DEFEATED
YOU IN THE
PAST.



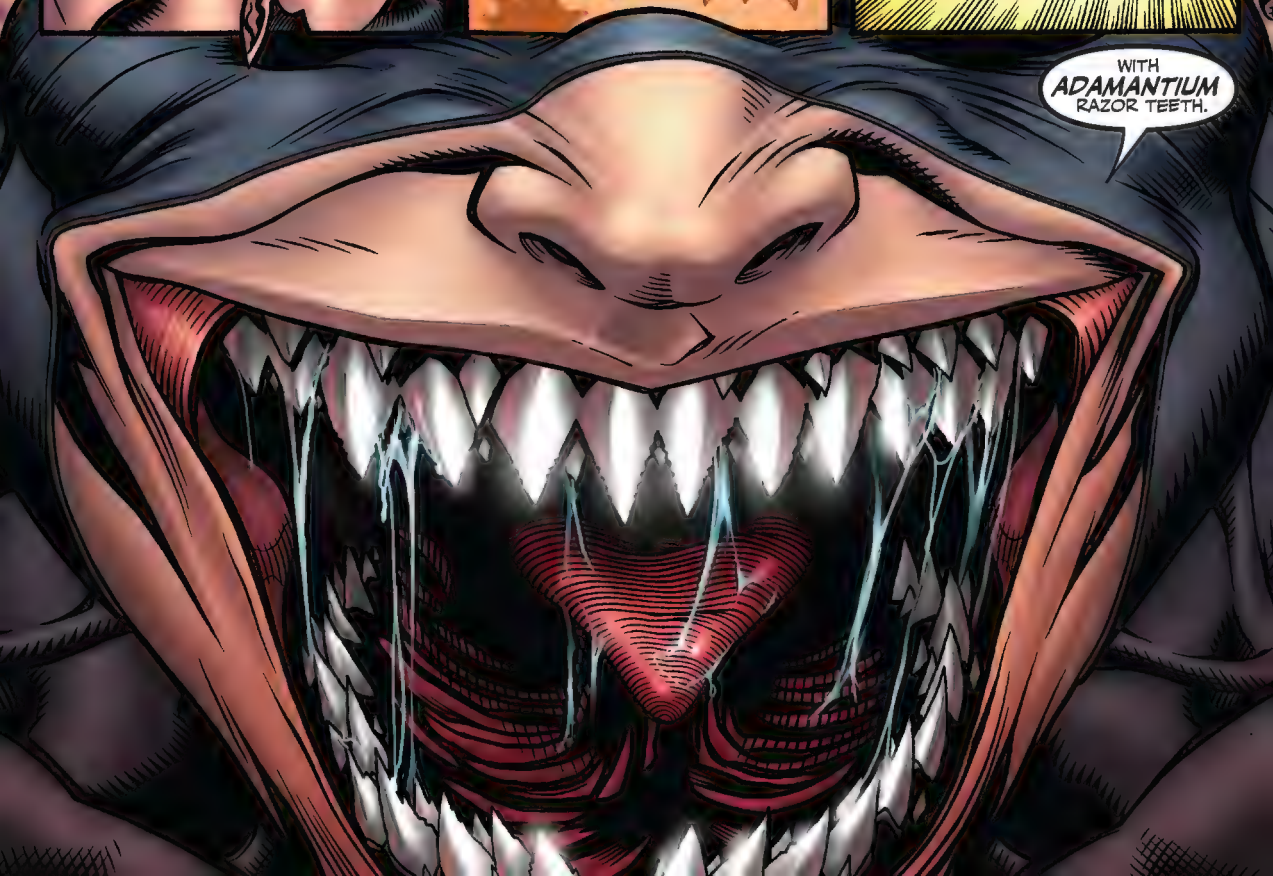
YES,
IN THE
PAST.

I'VE
SINCE BEEN
GENETICALLY
ENHANCED --



-- I'M
STRONGER.
FASTER.

WITH
ADAMANTIUM
RAZOR TEETH.





I'M
GOING TO
EAT YOU
ALIVE!

BY
NEPTUNE'S
TRIDENT,
YOU'RE
INSANE!

ZENN-LA.

YOU WERE ALWAYS WEAK, MORDO.

A POOR SECOND TO MY SKILLS.

IT'S WHY THE ANCIENT ONE CHOSE ME TO BE THE SORCERER SUPREME.

YOU'RE AS ARROGANT AS THE DAY WE MET.

AS POMPUS AS YOU WERE AS A SURGEON.

IS THAT WHY YOU USED TO WEAR THAT MASK? SO YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO LOOK AT YOURSELF?

YOU AND YOUR AVATARS WILL FAIL TONIGHT. AND WHEN YOU DIE --

-- I WILL TAKE YOUR CLOAK, THE EYE OF AGAMOTTO, YOUR TITLE AS SORCERER SUPREME --

-- AND EVEN YOUR BEAUTIFUL CLEA.

TWO NEW OFF-WORLDBERS... WHY IS THIS HAPPENING?

WHERE IS NORRIN RADD?

IF THE SURFER DOESN'T RETURN HERE, ZENN-LA WILL FALL TO GALACTUS...!



THIS IS
BLASPHEMY.

ATLANTIS'
THRONE ROOM
IS A SACRED
PLACE.

GO AHEAD,
BANNER.
APOLOGIZE
TO THE MAN.

THAT'S ALL
YOU'RE GOOD FOR
ISN'T IT?

TELLING
EVERYONE YOU'RE
SORRY AFTER
YOU'VE MADE
YOUR MESS.



WHY DO
YOU HATE ME
SO MUCH?

YOU SOUND
LIKE THE HULK
IN THE PAST.
BLAMING BANNER
FOR KEEPING HIM
"LOCKED
AWAY."

IS THAT
WHO YOU ARE?
SOME OTHER ASPECT OF
MY PERSONALITY? LIKE
THE GREY HULK?

OR IS IT
WORSE THAN
THAT?

ARE YOU
THE HULK'S
HULK?!

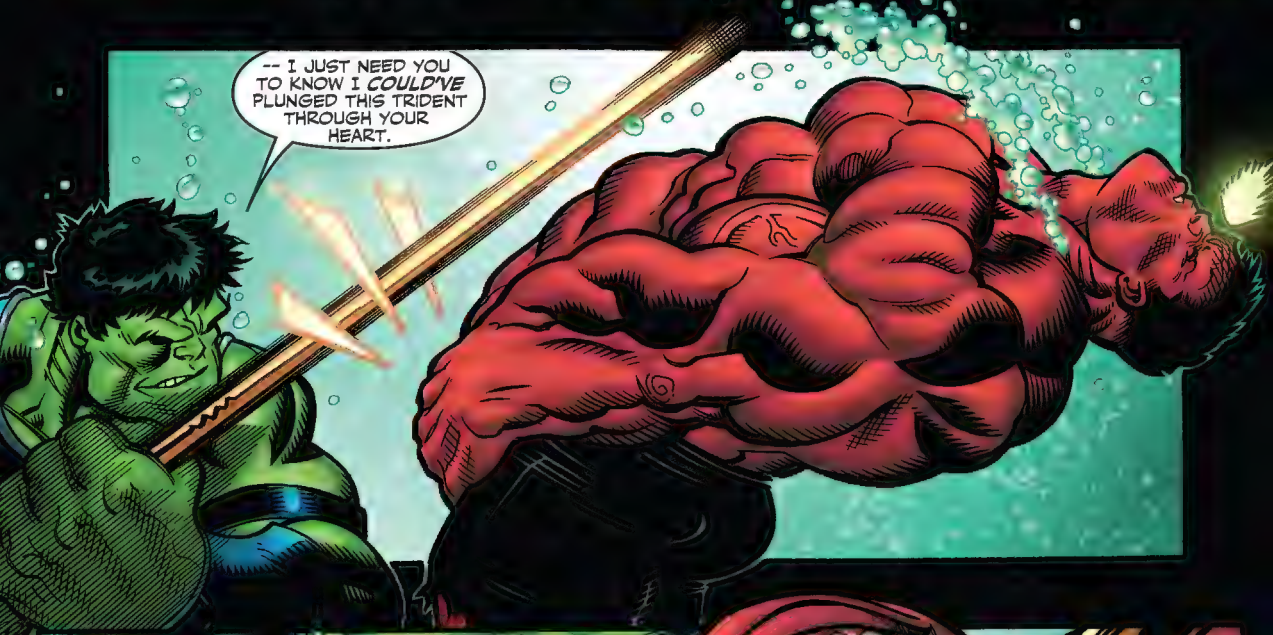


YOU DON'T
REALLY THINK
I'M GOING TO
TELL YOU...





ACTUALLY,
I DON'T CARE
WHO YOU
ARE --



-- I JUST NEED YOU
TO KNOW I *COULD'VE*
PLUNGED THIS TRIDENT
THROUGH YOUR
HEART.



BUT,
I NEED YOU
ALIVE.

TO GATHER
YOUR TEAM --
YOUR OFFENDERS --
AND ALONG WITH MY
DEFENDERS --
WE WILL TAKE
THE FIGHT BACK TO
THE GRANDMASTER AND
THE COLLECTOR.



I AM BITTERLY
DISAPPOINTED.
THEY ARE
TOO EVENLY
MATCHED.
SHOULD WE
HAVE SWITCHED THEM
AROUND? SO THEIR
COUNTERPARTS FACED
NEW ENEMIES?

HAVE WE NOT
PLAYED THAT GAME
BEFORE?
INSTEAD,
LET US ADD
A *NEW* ELEMENT
INTO EACH
SCENARIO.

AT THIS
POINT? THAT
IS NOT HOW THE
GAME IS TO BE
PLAYED.

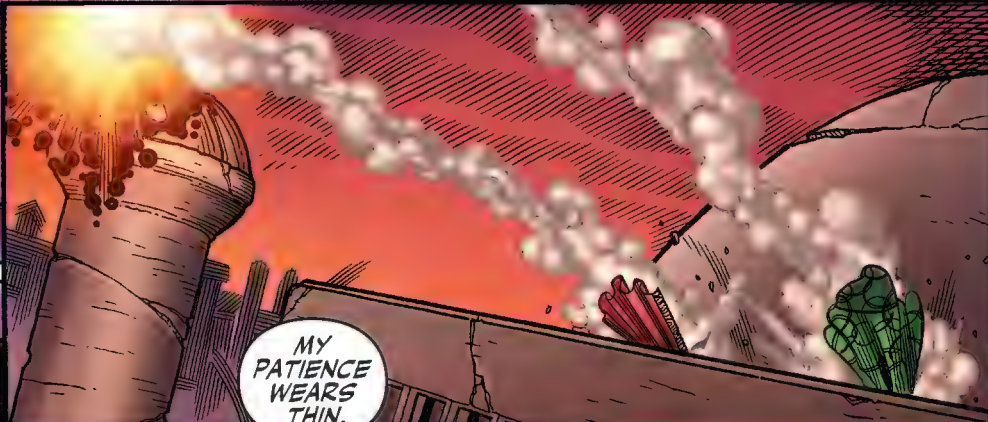
YOU SAID
IT YOURSELF,
BROTHER. THEY
ARE TOO EVENLY
MATCHED...



WHERE
IS MY
HERALD?



MY
PATIENCE
WEARS
THIN.



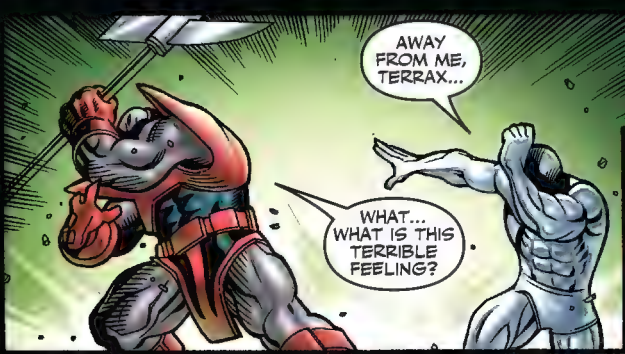
YOU TWO
WARLOCKS
WILL BRING HIM
TO ME --
-- OR
I WILL CONSUME
ZENN-LA.

THEN,
FOLLOW YOU
BACK FROM
WHERE YOU
CAME...

...AND
DESTROY
YOUR PLANET
AS WELL.









I WILL
NEVER
ALLY MYSELF
WITH YOU.

I WILL DO
YOU **ONE** FAVOR
THOUGH.

I'LL MAKE IT
SO YOU DON'T
HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS
TO YOUR POOR
SWEET...

JARELLA...



MISSION
ACCOMPLISHED.

THE HULK
IS DEAD.

ROUND ★ TWELVE



WINNER TAKES ALL



**MONUMENT VALLEY, UTAH.
NOW.**

THE
END.

YOURS IS
NOT TO DICTATE
THE TERMS OF
THE GAME.

STRICTLY
SPEAKING, BROTHER,
THE RED HULK
HAS COMPLETED
HIS PORTION.

YOU TWO
GENERALS CAN ARGUE
ABOUT THE RULES OF WAR,
BUT I ONLY KNOW
THIS --

TWO MEN
WENT OUT ON THAT
BATTLEFIELD.


ONLY **ONE**
CAME BACK.

I'VE WAITED
A VERY LONG TIME
TO SAY IT --



THE
HULK
IS DEAD.


WINNER TAKES ALL



IN A WAY,
I WISH HE HADN'T
DIED.

DON'T GET
ME WRONG.
I WAS MORE
THAN GLAD TO BE
THE ONE WHO
KILLED HIM.

BUT...
BY LETTING HIM
LIVE... I WANTED
HIM TO *SUFFER*.
SUFFER LIKE I HAVE
FOR ALL THE HELL
HE PUT US ALL
THROUGH --




WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHAT'RE YOU DOING
WITH HIM?



AS I DO WITH
EVERYTHING.

I COLLECT IT.



YOU HAVE TERRAX,
TIGER SHARK, AND
MORDO STILL IN PLAY AGAINST
THE SILVER SURFER, NAMOR
AND DOCTOR STRANGE
RESPECTIVELY.

YOU MAY
WAIT AND SEE
THE RESULTS
ALONG WITH
US --

-- OR YOU
RETURN TO THE
GAME ALREADY IN
PROGRESS.



LOVE TO.

THE MICROVERSE.
THE PSYCHO-MAN'S PLANET.
THE SILVER SURFER VS. TERRAX.

I'VE ALREADY
MADE SURE THAT
YOU FEAR ME.

BUT, I'VE
LEARNED FROM
EXPERIENCE THAT
FEAR CAN TURN
TO ANGER.

ANGER WHICH
WOULD FUEL THE
MISGUIDED BELIEF
THAT EITHER OF YOU
COULD DEFEAT
ME.

SO, LET'S
MAKE CERTAIN YOU
BOTH **DOUBT** YOU
HAVE THE POWER
TO DO SUCH
A THING.

DOUBT

THE TWO OF YOU ARE GOING TO TAKE A
BEATING UNTIL SOMEONE AGREES TO TAKE
ME BACK TO **EARTH**.

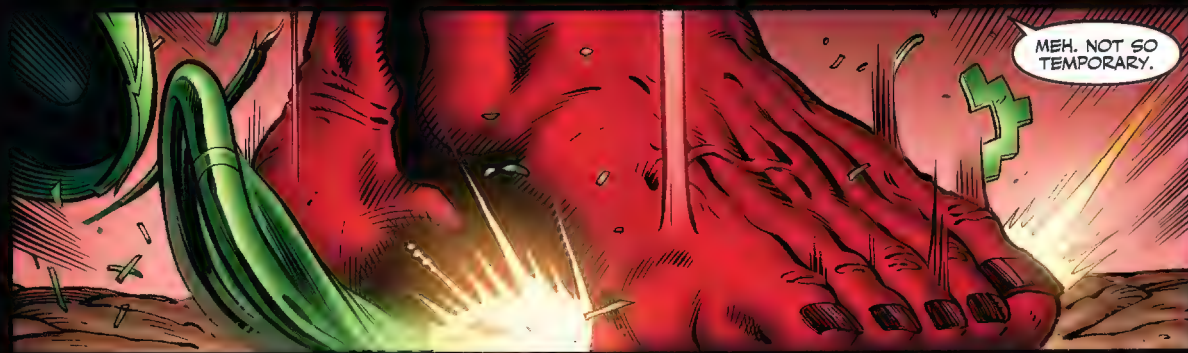
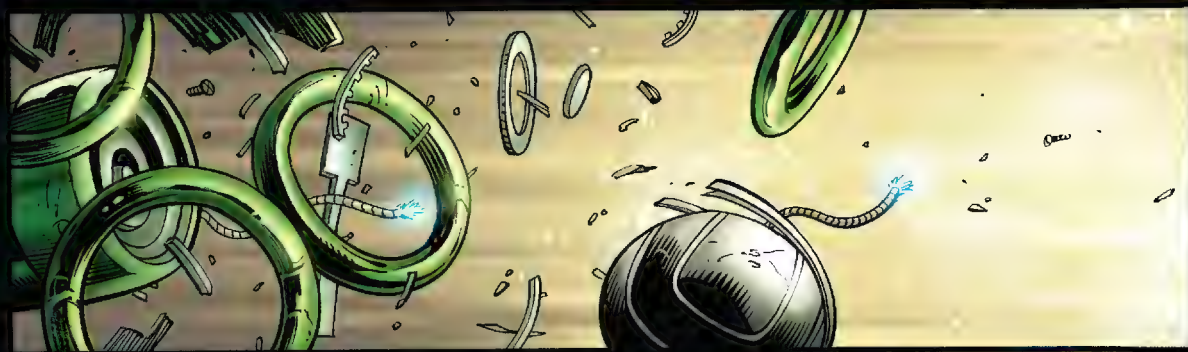
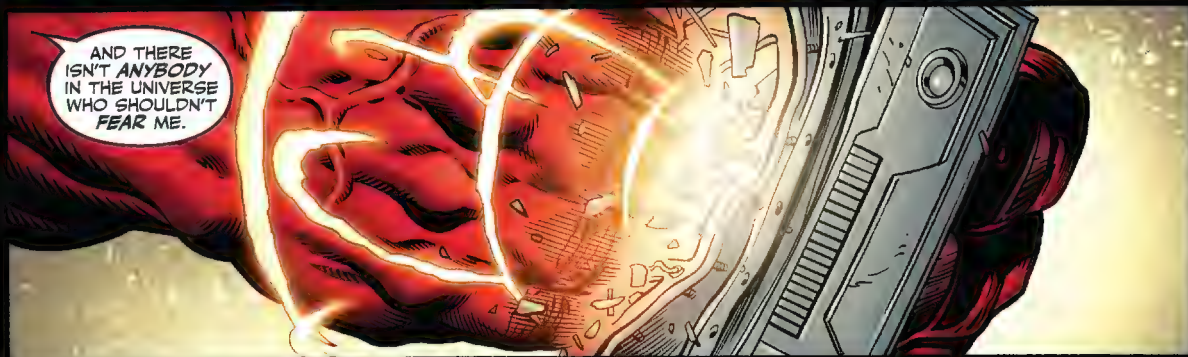
THAT MEANS ONE
OF YOU IS GOING TO TAKE
A BEATING FOR NOTHING.

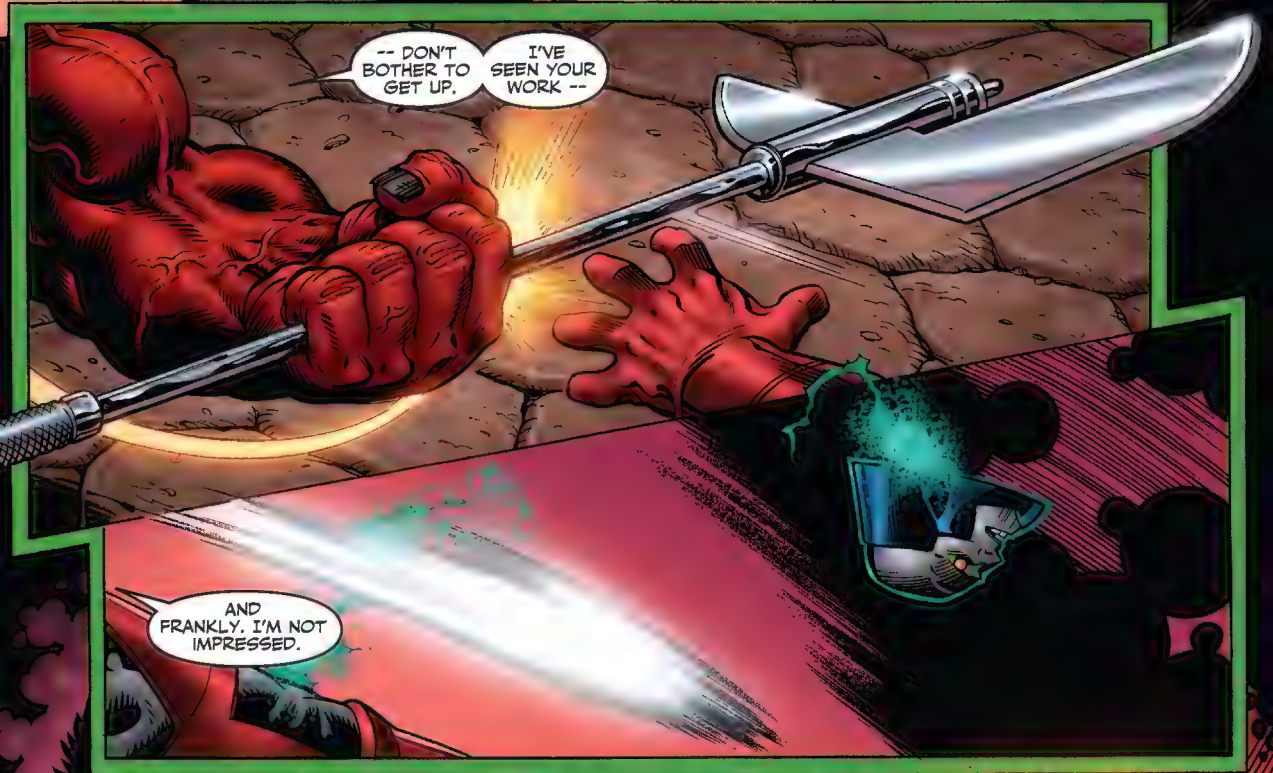
AND I DON'T
CARE WHICH OF
YOU IT IS.

I CANNOT
STOP HIM, TERRAX.
AGREE TO HIS
DEMANDS.

I'LL MAKE
THIS EASY FOR
ALL OF YOU.

I DON'T CARE AT
ALL WHAT HAPPENS TO
EARTH. AFTERWARDS,
WHAT IS MY FATE...?





NOT
A LOT OF
PEOPLE KNOW
THIS --

-- BUT MY
TREMENDOUS POWER?
COMES FROM BEING ABLE
TO **ABSORB** ENERGY.
MOSTLY **GAMMA**
ENERGY.

BUT I'VE GOT
A REAL TASTE FOR
COSMIC
ENERGY.

GAAAAHHH!





**MOST
FUN I'VE
EVER HAD WITH
MY CLOTHES
ON!**



**THE DARK DIMENSION.
DORMAMMU'S REALM.
NAMOR VS. TIGER SHARK.**

YOU HAVE
ONE LAST
CHANCE.

REVEAL
TO ME HOW YOU
BREACHED THE MYSTICAL
WALL TO MY UNIVERSE
SO I MAY CONQUER
EARTH --

-- AND I
WILL SPARE
YOUR LIVES.

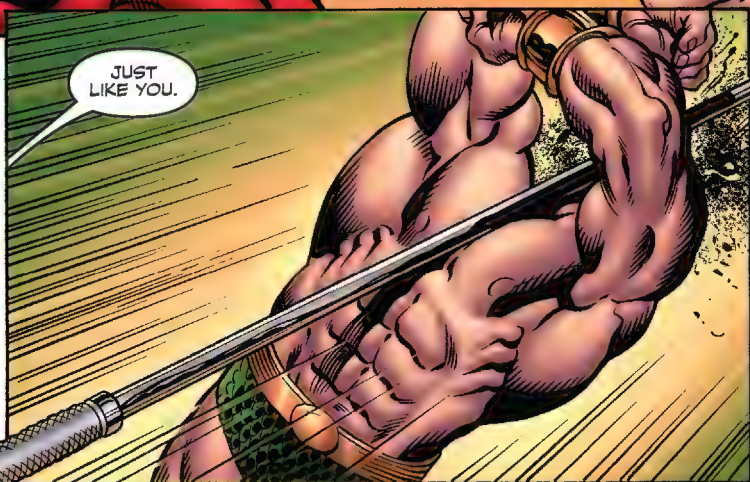
BLOW
IT OUT YOUR
FLAMING PANTS,
DORMAMMU!

NAMOR
BOWS TO
NO MAN OR
CREATURE!

HATE TO
BREAK UP THIS
HAPPY TRIO --

-- BUT I'VE
GOT PLANS THAT
DON'T INCLUDE YOU,
TIGER SHARK.





**ZENN-LA.
THE SILVER SURFER'S WORLD.
DOCTOR STRANGE VS. BARON MORDO.**

HRM.
GALACTUS HAS
HIS BUTT PARKED
HERE.

OUGHTA GET
INTERESTING.

**MY HUNGER
RAGES!**

I CAN NO
LONGER SENSE
THE SILVER SURFER.
YOU WILL REVEAL
TO ME WHERE IS
MY HERALD.

LOOK OUT,
BIG GUY.

THERE'S
A NEW SURFER
IN TOWN.

AND
I DON'T HAVE
TO LISTEN TO
ANYBODY!

WE DON'T KNOW.
WE DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT UNIVERSE
WE ARE IN. OR
WHEN!

THE GRANDMASTER
BROUGHT US TO THIS
PLACE.



BROUGHT
YOU A **PRESENT**.
SORRY IT'S
BROKEN.

GUESS
YOU'RE GONNA
HAVE TO LOOK
FOR YOUR **SNACKS**
ALL BY YOUR
LONESOME
NOW.

YOU
DARE...

BRING IT ON,
GALACTUS --

-- I
PUNCHED OUT
A **WATCHER**
AND THAT WAS
BEFORE I HAD
THE **SURFER'S**
POWER.

I AM NOT
A **WATCHER**.

AND YOU
DO NOT REALIZE
THAT THE **SURFER'S**
COSMIC ENERGY
WAS NOT HIS TO
GIVE --

-- BUT IT
IS **MINE** TO
TAKE BACK.

YOU HAVE
DOOMED ZENN-LA
ALTHOUGH I CAN
TELL YOU DO
NOT CARE.

BUT HAVING
REABSORBED MY
HERALD'S POWER,
I AM NOW AWARE
OF YOUR HOME.

THE
PLANET EARTH WILL
BE THE NEXT TO BE
CONSUMED --

-- AND THEN
I WILL DESTROY
THE ELDERS
RESPONSIBLE FOR
ALL OF THIS.

I WARNED
THE GRANDMASTER
AND THE COLLECTOR
NOT TO INTERFERE
WITH ME.

THAT
I WAS NOT
TO BE TRIFLED
WITH.

AND FOR
THAT THEY
WILL DIE.

YARGH!

**MONUMENT VALLEY.
UTAH.**

THIS IS *NOT*
AT ALL WHAT WE
HAD PLANNED.

YOU HAVE NO
CONCEPT OF WHAT YOU
HAVE BROUGHT ABOUT.
THERE IS A *BALANCE* TO ALL
THINGS. ONE THAT YOU
HAVE NOW UPSET.

GALACTUS' ANGER.
WHAT HE IS CAPABLE OF.
IT IS EVEN *BEYOND*
OUR POWER.

WE *CANNOT*
AND *WILL NOT* PUT
OUR OWN LIVES IN
HARM'S WAY --

-- LET ALONE
THIS UNIVERSE
BEFORE ITS TIME.
AND FOR THAT --

-- THE
GAME IS
OVER.

WHO
~~HNNN~~
CARES?

I *WON.*



YOU WERE TOLD
THAT *YOURS* IS NOT TO
DICTATE THE TERMS OF
THE GAME.

THE DEFENDERS
HAVE BEEN REVIVED.

YOUR TEAM OF
OFFENDERS WERE
RETURNED TO THEIR
PLACE IN TIME *BEFORE*
YOU CHOSE THEM.

ALIVE
AND WELL.

WITH NO
MEMORY OF WHAT
HAS TRANSPIRED.



BUT HULK
REMEMBERS.

RED HULK
KEEP
JARELLA
FROM HIM!



NO. THIS
ISN'T RIGHT.
I WON!

THEY
WERE ALL
DEAD!



AS I SAID
WHEN THE GAME
BEGAN, *DEATH* IS
A SUBJECTIVE
TERM --

-- TO AN
ELDER OF THE
UNIVERSE.



SEE IF YOU CAN
SUBJECTIVE
THIS!





HULK
FOUGHT FOR
LOVE.

YOU
FIGHT FOR
HATE.

HULK
SMASH
HATE.





IT
MATTERS
LITTLE.

MY
BROTHER IS
DEAD.



THEN BRING HIM
BACK TO LIFE AS
YOU DID THE REST
OF US.

AND
THEN RETURN
THE WOMEN
WE LOVE AS
PROMISED.



WHEN AN ELDER DIES...
RESURRECTION IS NEARLY
IMPOSSIBLE. I KNOW
FROM FIRST-HAND
EXPERIENCE.

AS TO
THE BARGAIN
REGARDING YOUR
WOMEN, THAT
WAS WITH MY
BROTHER.

I MADE
NO SUCH
ARRANGEMENT.



WHITE HAIR
BRING JARELLA
HERE.



I HAVE LOST
MY BROTHER.
DO NOT ORDER
ME --



BRING JARELLA
HERE OR HULK WILL
BREAK YOU.



AS YOU WISH.
YOU WILL SEE HER
AS SHE IS... AS
SHE ALWAYS
WILL BE...



HULK...
BE CAREFUL
WHAT YOU WISH
FOR...

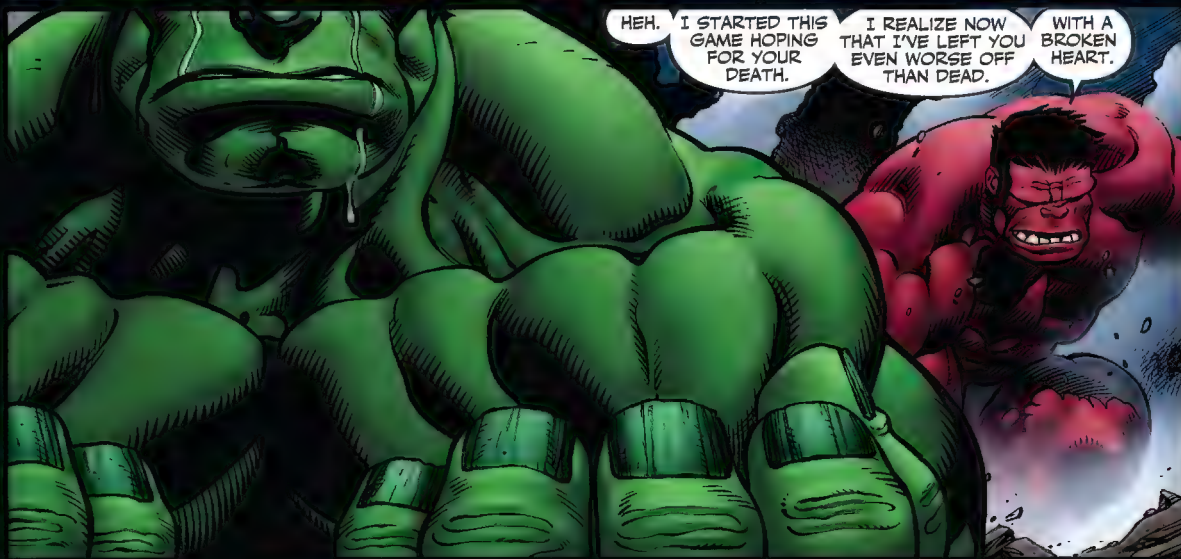




JARELLA
IS DEAD.

HULK
DOES NOT WANT
TO SEE HER
LIKE THIS.

MAKE HER
GO AWAY.
NOW.

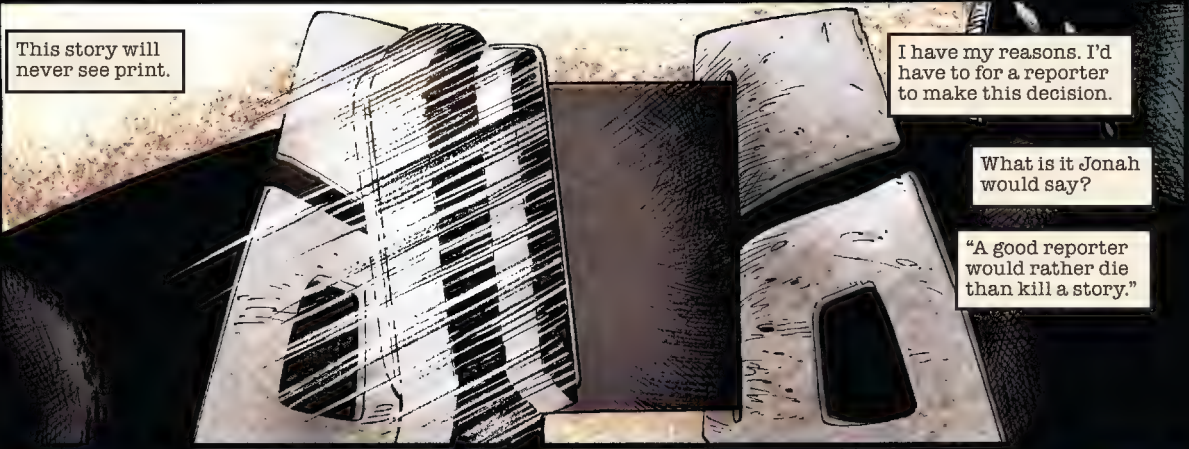


**T
H
E
E
N
D**

ROUND ★ THIRTEEN



SEEING RED




This story will
never see print.

I have my reasons. I'd
have to for a reporter
to make this decision.

What is it Jonah
would say?

"A good reporter
would rather die
than kill a story."




I guess I'm not a very
good reporter then.


Because I did
it once before.
Killed a story.

I had uncovered
Daredevil's
secret identity.

Probably would've
won a Pulitzer.



But I couldn't do it.
I couldn't destroy a
man's life so I would
get a headline.



This is different.
This is even more dangerous.

So I've made my decision
now I have to live with it.

Despite all that... I had to
write it down. When you
write something down it
becomes real.

BEN URICH'S OFFICE.
FRONT LINE NEWSPAPER.
NEW YORK CITY. LAST NIGHT.

The story actually began with an ending. Several months ago. Here in New York.

THE HULK had declared war on the world.

He'd defeated The Fantastic Four. The Avengers. The United States Military.

Anyone who stood in his way.

All was lost.

GRAARRR

THE INCREDIBLE
HULK
SEEING
RED

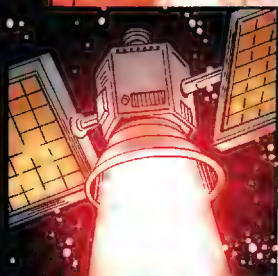


Desperate times
call for desperate
measures as the
saying goes.



THREE METER FOCUS,
ONE NINE MILLISECOND
BURST EVERY HUNDRED
MILLISECONDS.

AND
GOD HELP
US ALL...



Stark couldn't have known.

There was no time to think
about the variables.



He did what any
of us would do...

...to stop the bloodshed.



The war was over.



The Hulk was defeated.
That's what mattered.

GET THE
LEAD OUT,
PEOPLE.

I WANT
BANNER GONE
FROM THIS CITY
NOW.



Banner was handed
over to S.H.I.E.L.D.

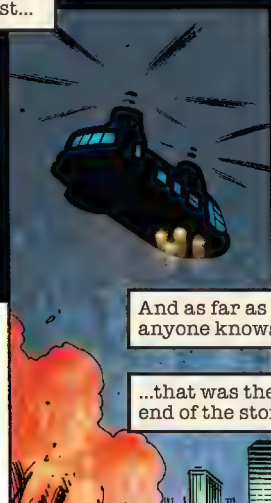
There would be no trial.
It was Guantanamo all over again.

After all that had happened, if you
couldn't call the Hulk a terrorist...



And as far as
anyone knows...

...that was the
end of the story....



Three nights ago.
I got a phone call.
To go to a garage off 21st.

Alone.

It's times like that I wish
I hadn't quit smoking.

HELLO...?

DID YOU
CHANGE
CABS?

WHAT?
YES. *SIX* TIMES.
JUST LIKE YOU TOLD
ME TO. I ALMOST
GOT LOST
MYSELF.

COULDN'T
WE HAVE DONE
THIS OVER
THE PHONE?

PHONES
AREN'T
SAFE.

WHAT'S
THIS ALL
ABOUT?

THE HULK.

OR MORE
SPECIFICALLY.
THE *HULKS*.

...
THERE'S
MORE
THAN *ONE*
HULK?

UNBELIEVABLE.

YES.
THERE ARE
TWO
HULKS.

ONE GREEN.
THE OTHER *RED*.

AND...?
WHO IS
THE *RED*
HULK?



THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT.

THIS SEEMS MORE OF A NATIONAL STORY. I USUALLY COVER THE NEW YORK --

-- PEOPLE SAY YOU CAN BE TRUSTED. THAT YOU'LL KEEP YOUR WORD.

AREN'T YOU *SHE-HULK*? GO SMASH HIM OR WHATEVER YOU DO.

I TRIED... HE'S... TOO STRONG. BUT IF YOU COULD *EXPOSE* HIM. GET THE TRUTH OUT THERE...



PEOPLE ARE WATCHING ME.

WHO? THE GOVERNMENT?

I'VE BEEN ASKING TOO MANY QUESTIONS.

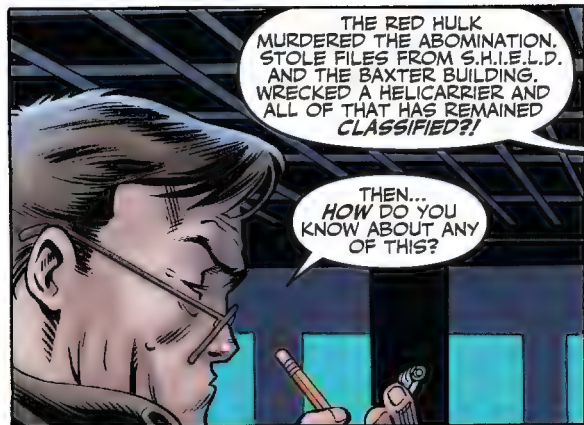
IF... I DO THIS, I NEED TO KNOW WHAT YOU KNOW. YOU'RE SO PARANOID YOU'VE GOTTEN ME PARANOID.



AFTER NEW YORK, BRUCE -- *BANNER* WAS AIRLIFTED IN A S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICOPTER OUT OF NEW YORK.

BUT HE NEVER SHOWED UP AT A S.H.I.E.L.D. FACILITY. HE WAS TAKEN TO A PREVIOUSLY UNKNOWN TOP SECRET "*GAMMA BASE*."

ROSS, WHO IS NOT S.H.I.E.L.D., WAS GIVEN CHARGE *DESPITE* HAVING A PERSONAL RELATIONSHIP WITH THE PRISONER.



THE RED HULK MURDERED THE ABOMINATION. STOLE FILES FROM S.H.I.E.L.D. AND THE BAXTER BUILDING. WRECKED A HELICARRIER AND ALL OF THAT HAS REMAINED *CLASSIFIED*!!

THEN... HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT ANY OF THIS?



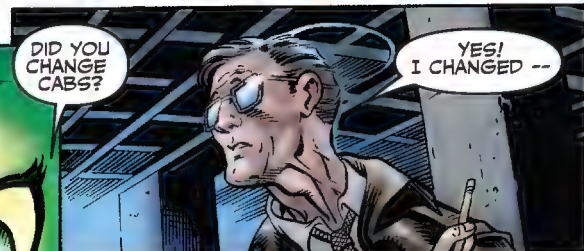
BE AT J.F.K. TOMORROW NIGHT. U.S. AIR FLIGHT 659. TO LAS VEGAS.

SOMEONE WILL MEET US. SOMEONE WE CAN TRUST.

WHO...?

BRING A PHOTOGRAPHER. YOU'RE GOING TO NEED PHYSICAL EVIDENCE.

WAIT A SECOND. WHY LAS VEGAS?

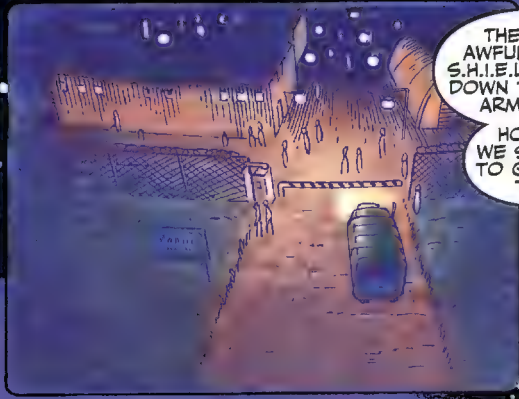


DID YOU CHANGE CABS?

YES! I CHANGED --



HELLO...?



THERE'S AN AWFUL LOT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS DOWN THERE. AND ARMY GUYS.
HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET PAST THEM?

THAT'LL BE HIS JOB, PETER.

WHERE IS THIS INSIDE MAN OF YOURS?

I'M HERE.
DOC SAMSON?



THOSE AREN'T S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS. GAMMA BASE IS NOT U.S. MILITARY.

THEY LOOK LIKE S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS.

THEY'RE UPGRADED LIFE MODEL DECOYS. L.M.D.

HUMAN SKIN. ORGANS. ALL ON AN ADAMANTIUM FRAME.

PUT THESE ON. THEY'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A SHIFT CHANGE DOWN THERE.

RADIATION.

WE HAVE TO GO. BEFORE HE COMES BACK.



Landed in Las Vegas. Bumpy the whole way. A real Maalox flight. Took a jeep to the appropriately named Death Valley.

Brought Peter Parker. Best shutterbug I know.

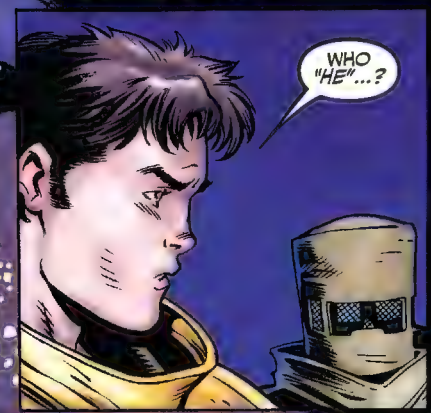
And then came here. Six miles east of nowhere.



GREEEEAAAT. OUT OF DATE "BEE KEEPER" OUTFITS.

THEY'RE NOT FOR BEES. THEY NEVER WERE.

WHAT THEN?



WHO "HE"...?



I remember Samson looked worried. When you're that smart and that strong, looking worried can't be a good thing.

I'LL BE WASHING THIS SEWER OUT OF MY HAIR FOR A WEEK.

KEEP IT DOWN. HE COULD SHOW UP AT ANY TIME.



ANY IDEA WHO THIS "HE" IS?

NOT A CLUE.



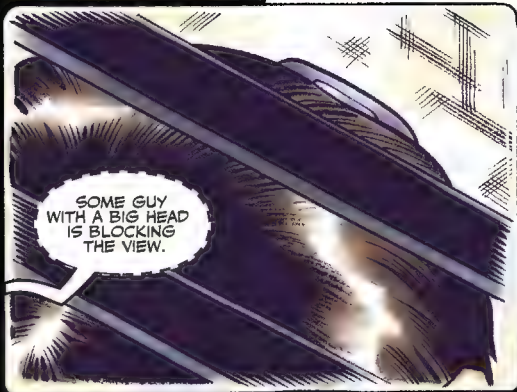
GET YOUR CAMERA OUT.

YOUR STORY IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS WALL.

HARD ENOUGH TO SEE WITH THIS BUCKET ON AND NOW...



SOME GUY WITH A BIG HEAD IS BLOCKING THE VIEW.



THAT GUY ISN'T WITH A BIG HEAD...

THAT GUY IS THE BIG HEAD.



At that point I was grateful I'd brought along Peter and his camera.

People had seen aliens. Mutants. They'd even seen the Hulk.

But... MODOK. A giant head. An unbelievably giant head. And one thing this story had to be was believable.

RRAGGG

1337-
G-CORE

YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.

CALM THAT FREAK OF NATURE DOWN.

I DON'T WANT HIM TO WAKE UP **BANNER...**

...JUST YET.



AFTER NEW YORK, THEY TOOK US HERE. ROSS HAD US ALL CONVINCED WE WERE IN A S.H.I.E.L.D. FACILITY. EVEN BANNER.

ESPECIALLY BANNER.

THEY EXPERIMENTED ON US.

THE SATELLITES THAT BROUGHT DOWN THE HULK?

M.O.D.O.K. MANIPULATED THEM. USED REFRACTED COSMIC ENERGY TO INTERFACE WITH BANNER'S GAMMA-RADIATED CELLS.

Samson began laying out the pieces. What I didn't know was what the puzzle looked like.

TO WHAT END...?

A GAMMA-POWERED SUPER SOLDIER PROGRAM.

IF YOU KNEW ALL THIS... WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US EARLIER?

M.O.D.O.K... BRAINWASHING... ~~NGGNN~~ AND HE WOULDN'T LET ME...

LEONARD, WHAT'S WRONG...?

HE'S... COMING...

UH-OH.

LEONARD!

THE GOOD DOCTOR IS OUT.

THE BAD DOCTOR IS IN.



WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

DAMMIT, LEONARD, GET A GRIP!

WHAT THE HELL IS IT WITH YOU SAMMA MEN AND YOUR SPLIT PERSONALITIES?

HE'S NEVER COMING BACK. THERE IS ONLY SAMSON NOW.

YOU CAN'T WIN, JEN. I'M STRONGER, FASTER THAN HE EVER DREAMED ABOUT.

ENOUGH!

THE EQUIPMENT IN THIS ROOM IS IRREPLACEABLE.

YOU TWO, HOWEVER, ARE NOT.

GOGNHH

Suddenly. In all this bedlam. There he was.

LOOK WHO I FOUND.

The Red Hulk.

It all happened so quickly. But, I swear his body heat...It was like being near a furnace.

I had seen the Green Hulk before. But this one...

Something in those yellow eyes. An anger unlike anything I've ever known.

I KNEW IF WE OPENED THAT WALL WE'D FIND RATS.

OH, SOMETIMES RATS. BUT, SOMETIMES YOU GOTTA ADMIT YOU FIND SPIDERS.

I KNEW THAT CAB DRIVER TOOK THE WRONG TURN AT ALBUQUERQUE.

A COMEDIAN.

NO, NOT THE COMEDIAN. YOU'RE THINKING OF THE GUY WITH THE MOUSTACHE.

DID YOU SEE THAT MOVIE TOO? PERSONALLY I MISSED THE SQUID.

I HATE COMEDIANS.

YIPE!

IF YOU
DON'T LIKE
COMEDY --

-- CAN
I INTEREST
YOU IN A PAIR
OF SHOES? THESE
SIZE "10"'S COME
IN A VARIETY OF
COLORS.

THE RED
WOULD GO
LOVELY WITH
YOUR SKIN
TONES.





LEARNED
A LOOONNNNG
TIME AGO FROM
FIGHTING WITH
YOUR BIG GREEN
VARIANT...

WAIT...
THAT DIDN'T
COME OUT
RIGHT...

YOU
CAN'T
HIT --

-- WHAT
YOU CAN'T
HIT!

In the thick of it,
I didn't realize
that Peter had
disappeared.

Hopefully to
make sure he got
all this on film.



WAIT!
I REMEMBER!
IT'S "YOU CAN'T
HIT --

-- WHAT
YOU CAN'T
SEE!"



STOP IT.

YOU'LL RUIN
EVERYTHING I'VE
BEEN WORKING
FOR.



MISTER
POTATO HEAD
SHOOTS! HE
MISSES!

YARRGH!



NO FAIR!
HULKS DON'T
HAVE HEAT
VISION!

THAT
WEBBING
COSTS
MONEY!





**HULK SAVE
SPIDER-MAN!**

YAY!

I THINK...



YOU KEEP
HULK TRAPPED
IN DARK.
LIKE
BANNER
DOES.

HULK HATES
BANNER.

EVEN
AFTER
ALL THIS
TIME...

...IT STILL
SURPRISES ME
THAT YOUR TINY
BRAIN CAN MOVE
THAT BODY.

YOU ARE
AND HAVE
ALWAYS BEEN
BANNER.

THEN WHO
ARE YOU,
RED MAN?!

WHO IS
RED HULK?!

WARNING: GAMMA CORE HAS
BEEN COMPROMISED.
COMMENCE FULL EVACUATION.

THIS
ENDLESS BATTLE
BETWEEN US.
IT CAN'T
CONTINUE.

I'M GOING TO
DRAIN THE LIFE
OUT OF YOU,
BANNER.

ARRRGG

GAMMA CORE MELTDOWN
IN SIXTY SECONDS

MORE EXACTLY,
I'M GOING TO DRAIN
THE HULK OUT
OF YOU.

NO! YOU
HAVE NO IDEA
WHAT YOU ARE
DOING.

I KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT
I'M DOING.
HE DOESN'T
DESERVE TO BE
THE HULK ANY
LONGER.

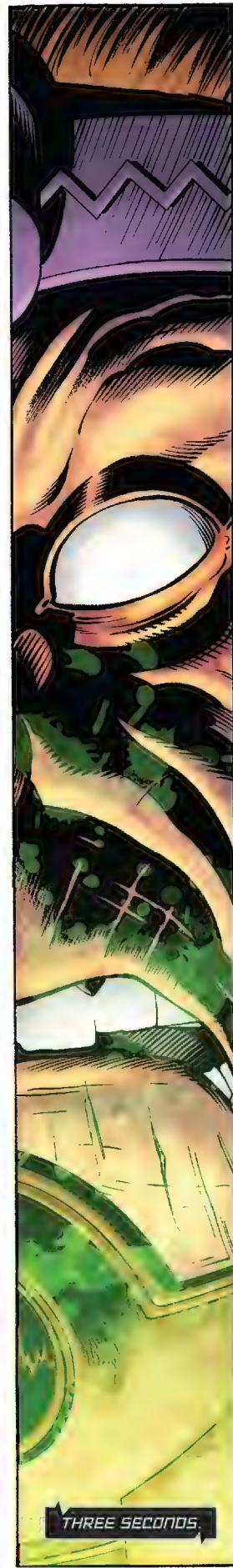
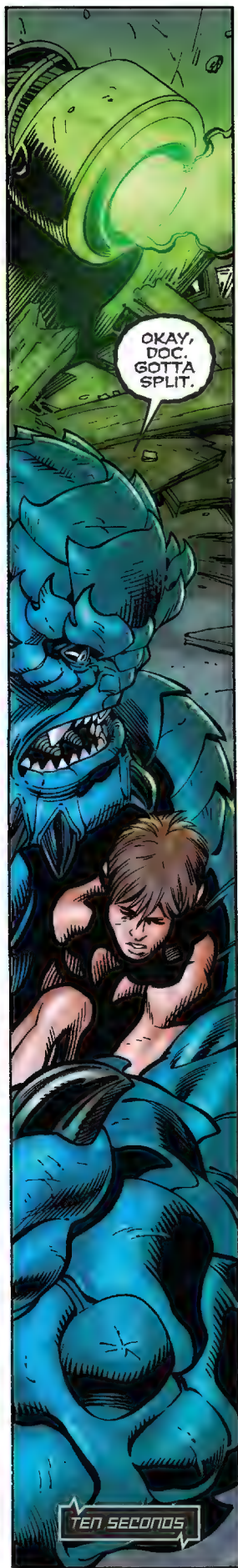
FORTY-FIVE SECONDS



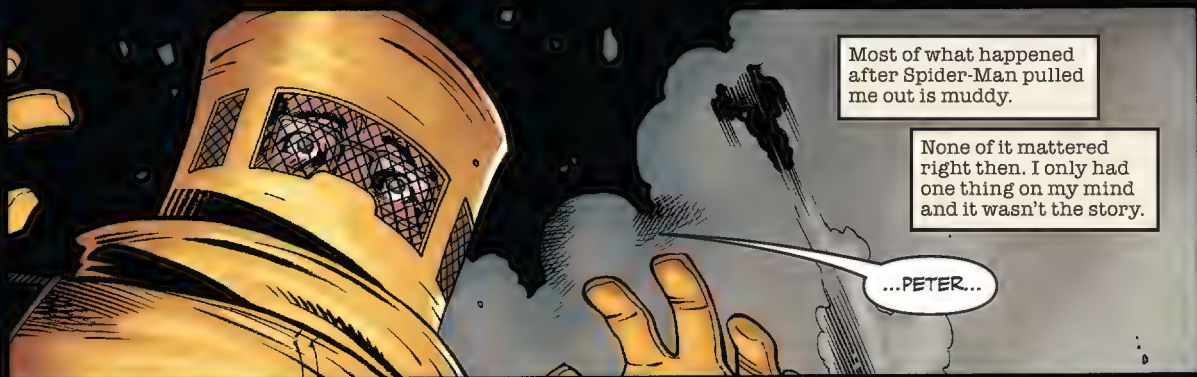
BRUCE BANNER
CAN NEVER TURN
INTO THE HULK
AGAIN.

THIRTY SECONDS

OH, BOY.







Most of what happened after Spider-Man pulled me out is muddy.

None of it mattered right then. I only had one thing on my mind and it wasn't the story.

...PETER...



BEN?!

BEN,
IS THAT
YOU?!

PETER
PARKER!

BEN,
I THOUGHT
I'D LOST
YOU!

HOW'D
YOU GET
OUT?

SPIDER-MAN.

ME TOO!
WHAT WAS
HE DOING
WAY OUT
HERE?

Y'KNOW...
THESE STUPID BEE
KEEPER UNIFORMS
PROBABLY SAVED
OUR LIVES.



BEE
KEEPER.

YEAH.

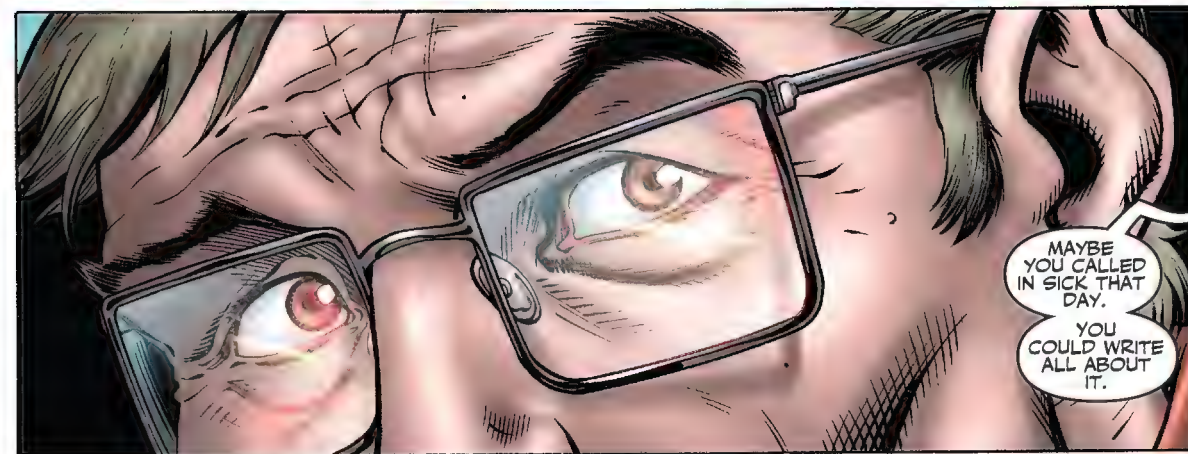
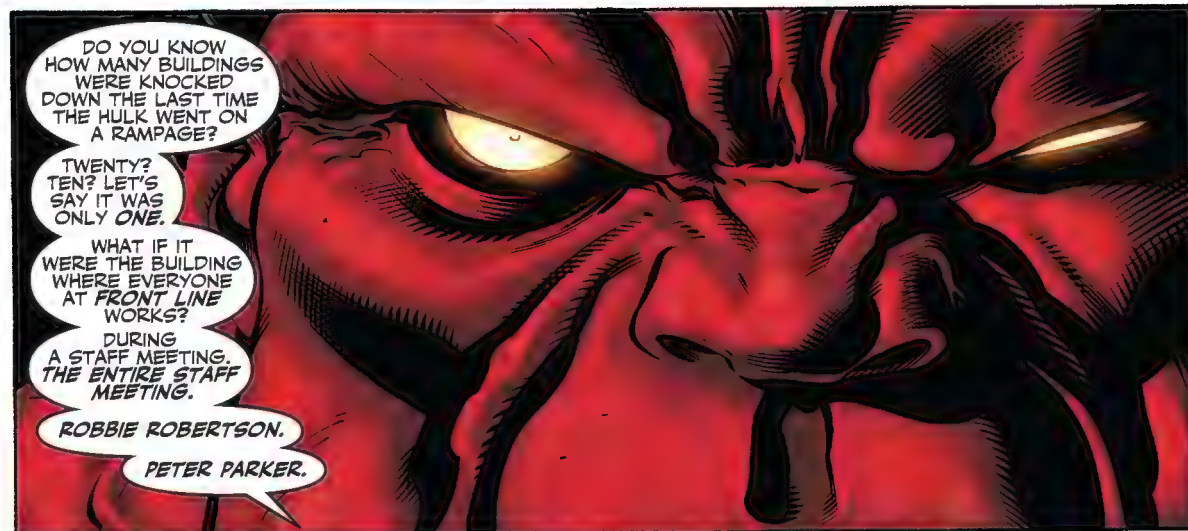


MY CAMERA.
I DON'T HAVE IT.
I DON'T HAVE ANY
PHOTOS.

PETER.
WE'RE ALIVE.
THAT'S WHAT
COUNTS.

I'M...
SORRY,
BEN.

All that was left to do was write the story. Get my facts straight. And hope the g.d. New York Times didn't have it first.



Despite working here,
I distrust computers.
Hackers. Crashing.
Don't get me started.

I've had this Remington
since college. Never has
failed me yet. When it's just
me and the page I feel safe.

Safer.

The story turned out to
be much more than
"Who is The Red Hulk?"

Like Watergate which
started with a seemingly
innocent break-in, his
identity is just a piece of
a puzzle I'm only now
beginning to see.

M.O.D.O.K. has activated
the terrorist group A.I.M.

General Ross has
committed treason.

Together, they've
started a gamma
radiated super
soldier program.

If all you do is focus on
the Red Hulk you're going
to miss the big picture.

There is a war coming.

The one we won't win.

This story will
never see print.

I have my reasons.

★ **EXTRAS** ★



BONUS ROUND

puny little man

jeph loeb writer • ed mcguinness pencils • dexter vines inks

THE WORST PART
ABOUT GETTING YOUR
MEMORIES BACK IS YOU
GOTTA TAKE THE GOOD...

...WITH THE BAD.

YOU'VE
HAD A PRETTY
GOOD RUN...

...BUT NOW
YOU GOTTA
TRY YOUR LUCK
AGAINST ME!

dave mccaig
colors
mike o'connor
ass't editor
axel alonso
editor
joe quesada
editor in chief
dan buckley
who remembers?

I'M SURE I'VE TOLD THIS
STORY A DOZEN TIMES.
EVERY TIME IT'S A LITTLE
DIFFERENT. JUST BECAUSE
YOU REMEMBER SOMETHING,
DON'T MAKE IT RIGHT.
IT'S JUST HOW YOU
CHOOSE TO REMEMBER IT.

special thanks to everybody from
len wein & herb trimpe & john romita sr.
all the way up to damon lindelof & leinil yu
for the then & now!

HULK!

**PUNY
LITTLE MAN!**

THIS IS WHERE IT
ALL STARTED. NOT
SO MUCH MY LIFE,
BUT A WAY OF LIFE.

I WAS IN THICK
WITH DEPARTMENT H
UP NORTH.

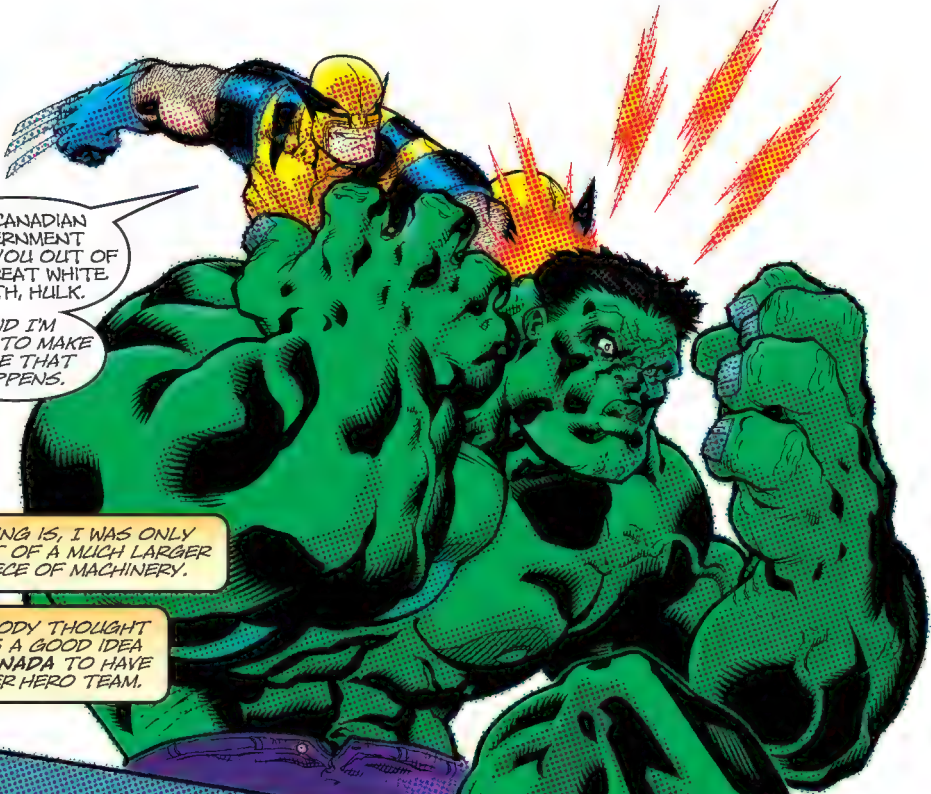
I OWED HEATHER
AND JAMES HUDSON
BIG-TIME. THEY TOOK
ME IN WHEN NOBODY
ELSE WOULD'VE...

...OR
SHOULD'VE.

DRESSED ME UP IN
BRIGHT YELLOW.

I PRACTICALLY
BEGGED HEATHER
TO TAKE THOSE
STUPID WHISKERS
OFF THE COWL --

-- LIKE WEARING
A COWL WASN'T
EMBARRASSING
ENOUGH.




THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT WANTS YOU OUT OF THE GREAT WHITE NORTH, HULK.

AND I'M HERE TO MAKE SURE THAT HAPPENS.

THING IS, I WAS ONLY PART OF A MUCH LARGER PIECE OF MACHINERY.

SOMEBODY THOUGHT IT WAS A GOOD IDEA FOR CANADA TO HAVE A SUPER HERO TEAM.



PUNY LITTLE MAN OFF HULK!

SEEMED TO ME LIKE THERE WAS SOMEBODY WITH A CAPE OR A "H" ON THEIR CHEST ON EVERY BLOCK IN NEW YORK CITY.

AND YET, THEY HAD TO HAVE ONE OF THEIR OWN.

THEY WANTED
ALPHA FLIGHT.

DIDN'T SEE MUCH NEED TO PUT A MASK OVER MY FACE. I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHO I WAS, MUCH LESS ANYBODY WHO I WAS GOING TO RUN INTO...

ME. AFTER ALL THE @##% I'D BEEN THROUGH, THEY STILL THOUGHT MAKING ME INTO A SUPER HERO WAS A GOOD IDEA...



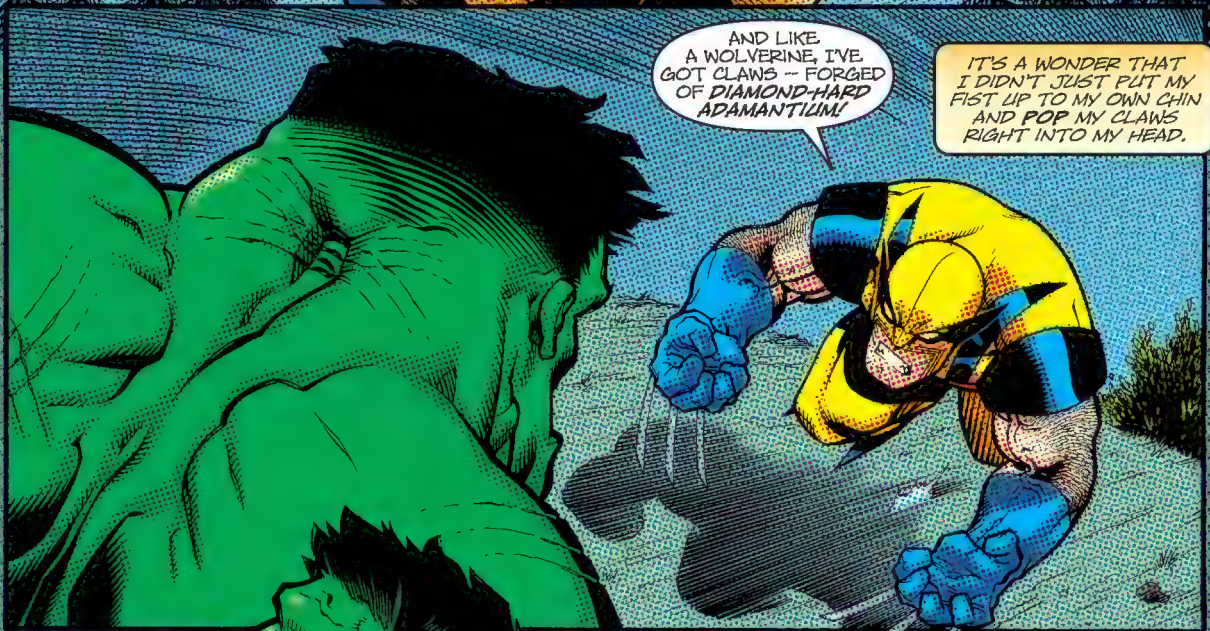
...AND I WAS THE ONE THEY WERE CALLING PSYCHOTIC...



I'M NOT YOUR
"PUNY LITTLE MAN,"
HULK.
I'M THE
WOLVERINE.

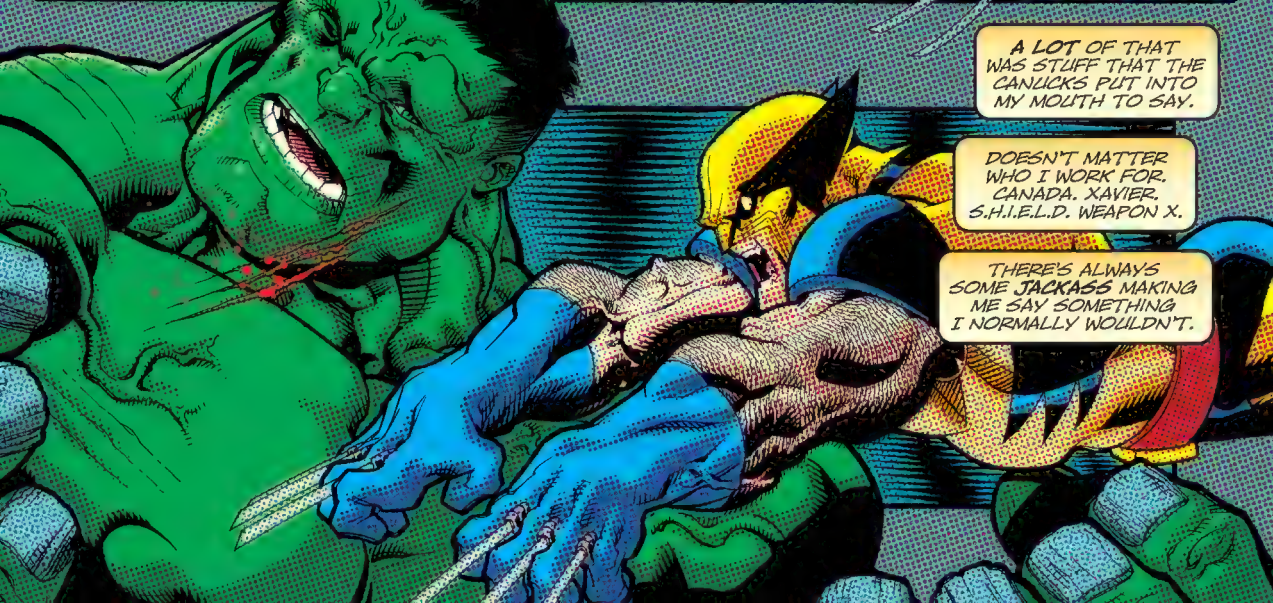
THE WOLVERINE.
"THE," JUST IN CASE
YOU THOUGHT THERE
WERE ANY MORE OUT
THERE LIKE ME, I WAS
"THE" WOLVERINE.

CANADIANS...



AND LIKE
A WOLVERINE, I'VE
GOT CLAWS -- FORGED
OF DIAMOND-HARD
ADAMANTIUM!

IT'S A WONDER THAT
I DIDN'T JUST PUT MY
FIST UP TO MY OWN CHIN
AND POP MY CLAWS
RIGHT INTO MY HEAD.



A LOT OF THAT
WAS STUFF THAT THE
CANUCKS PUT INTO
MY MOUTH TO SAY.

DOESN'T MATTER
WHO I WORK FOR.
CANADA. XAVIER.
S.H.I.E.L.D. WEAPON X.

THERE'S ALWAYS
SOME JACKASS MAKING
ME SAY SOMETHING
I NORMALLY WOULDN'T.



PUNY
LITTLE MAN
STOP JUMPING
AROUND LIKE A
RABBIT!

A
RABBIT?!

WHEN WAS
THE LAST TIME
A RABBIT TOOK
A BITE OUT
OF YOU?

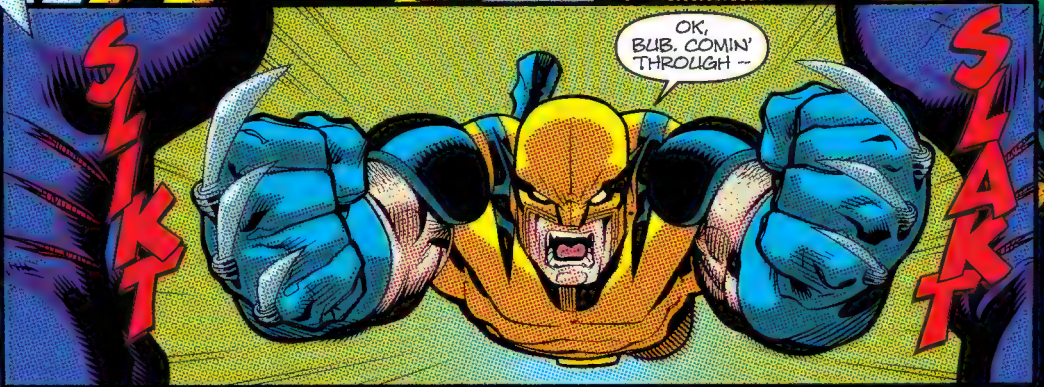
ARRGH!



PUNY
LITTLE MAN
MAKE HULK
MAD!



MADDER
HULK GETS -- THE
STRONGER --



OK,
BUB. COMIN'
THROUGH --



LOOKING BACK ON IT...
KINDA WONDERING...

RRRAARRR

WHICH WAS THE
CRAZY PART?





THE
STRONGEST
THERE IS!

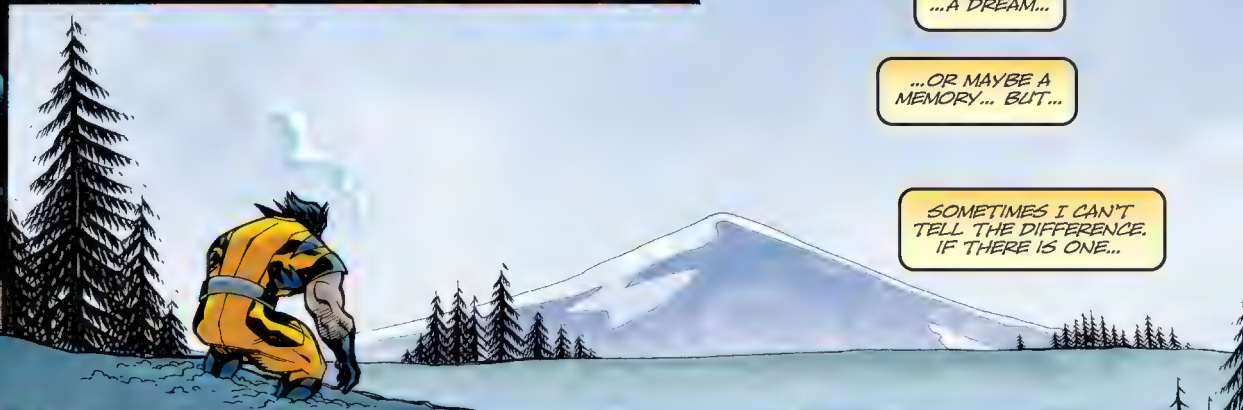


HUHP! IT
WAS ALL...

...A DREAM...

...OR MAYBE A
MEMORY... BUT...

SOMETIMES I CAN'T
TELL THE DIFFERENCE.
IF THERE IS ONE...



BUT... THAT NEVER ...
AND WHAT THE HELL
WAS THAT UNIFORM?



I HATE
CANADA...

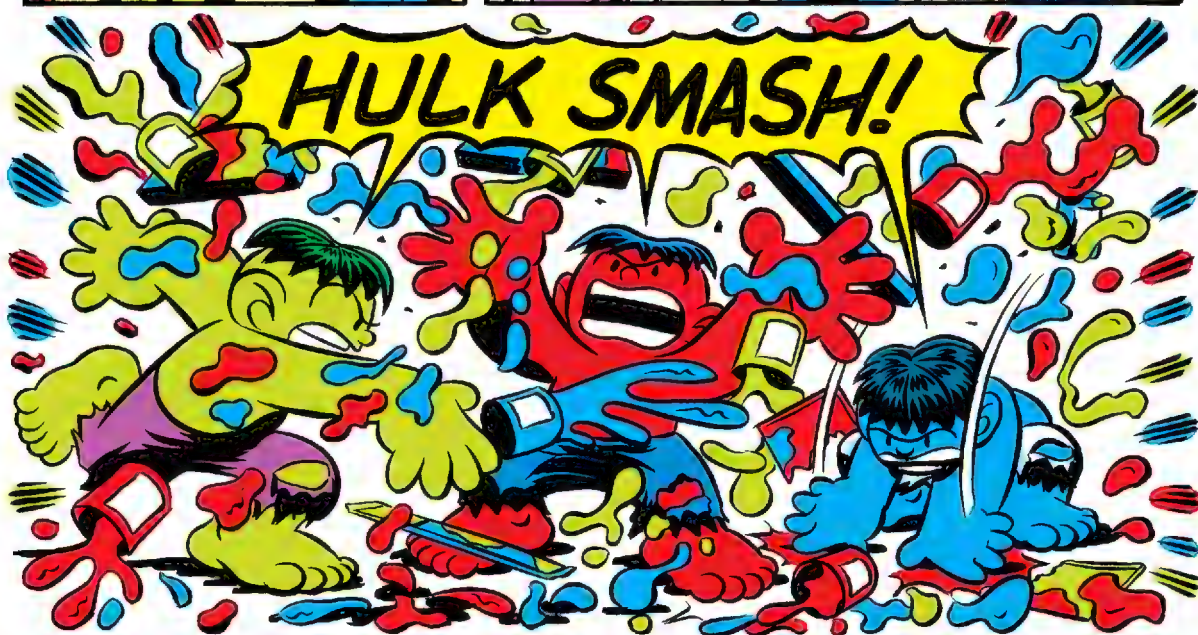
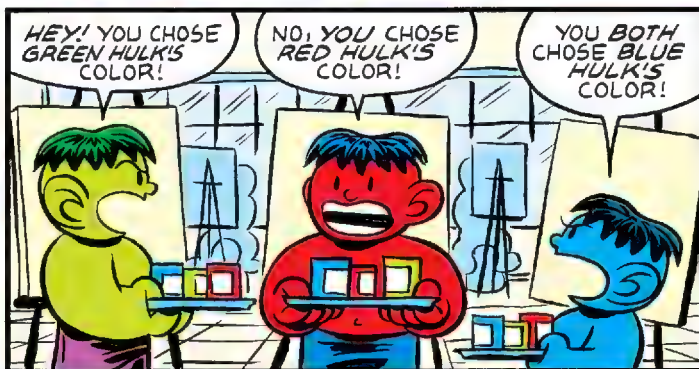
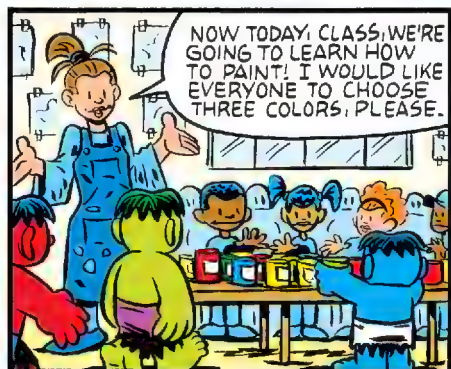
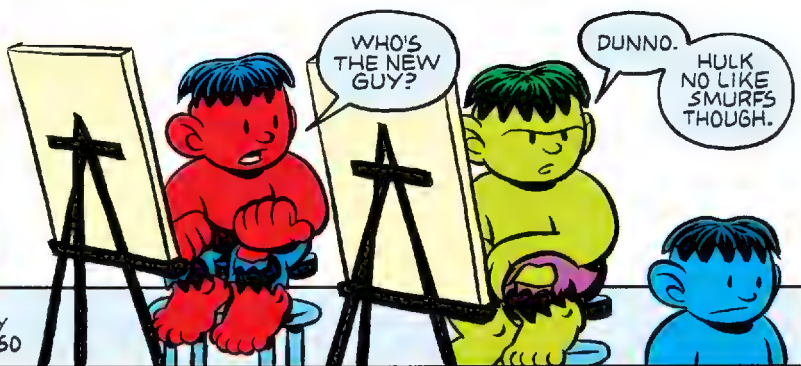


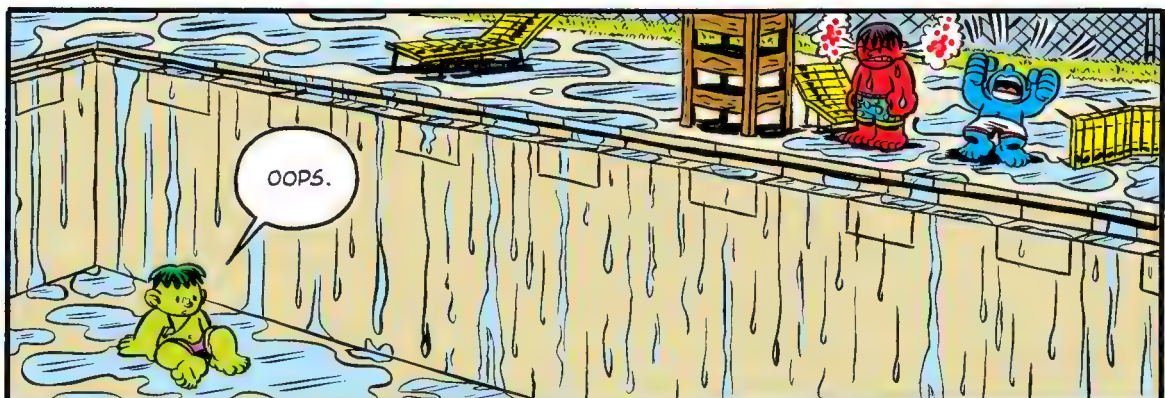
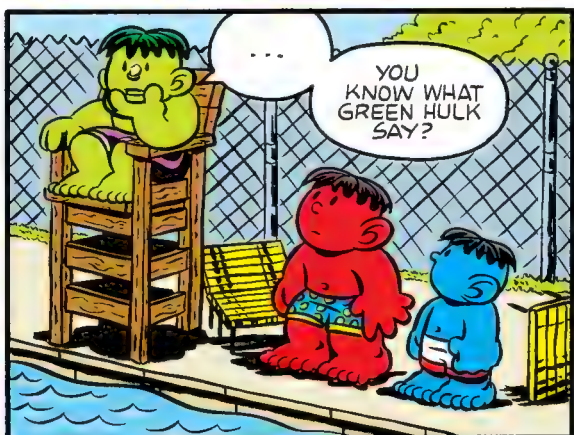
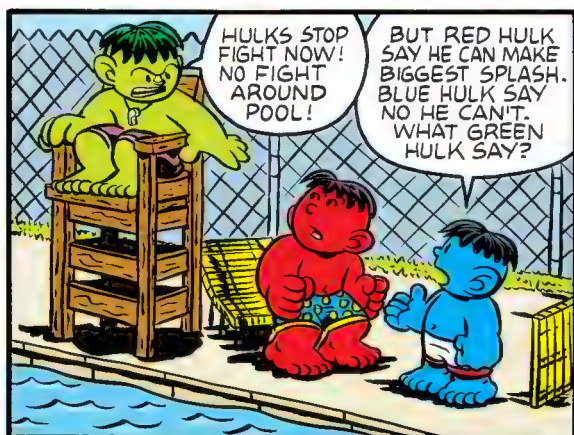
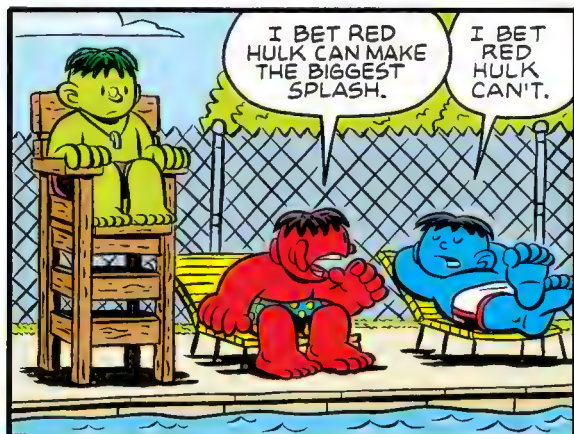
THE END

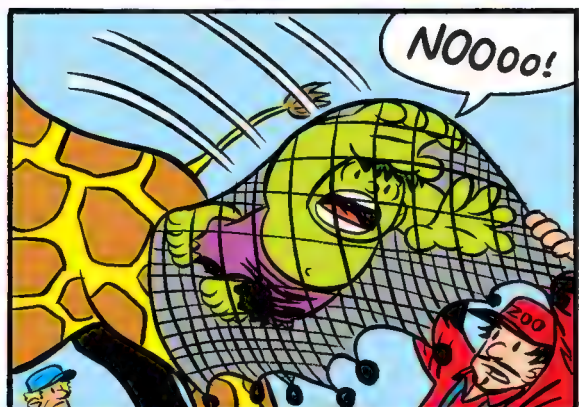
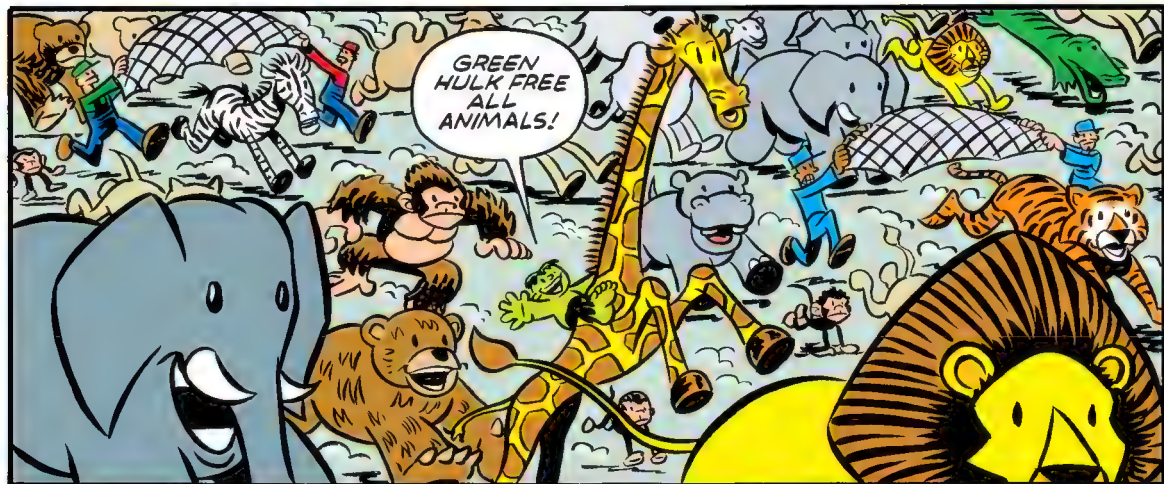
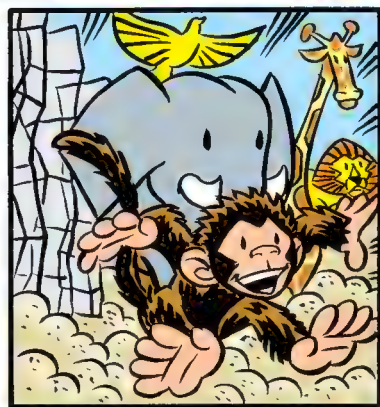
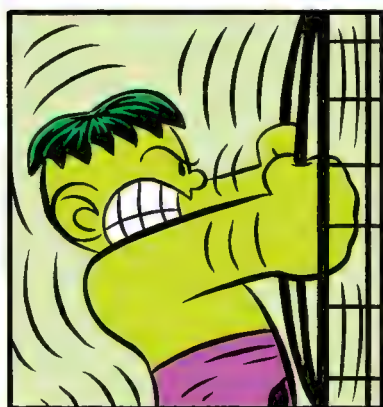
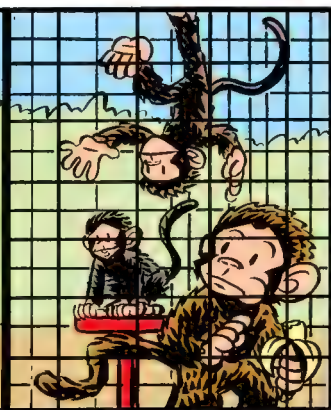
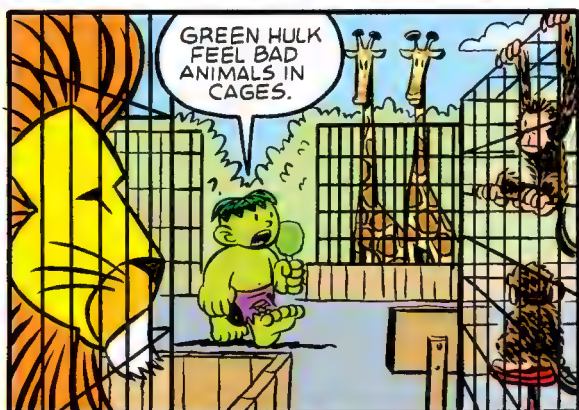
HULK ART CLASS

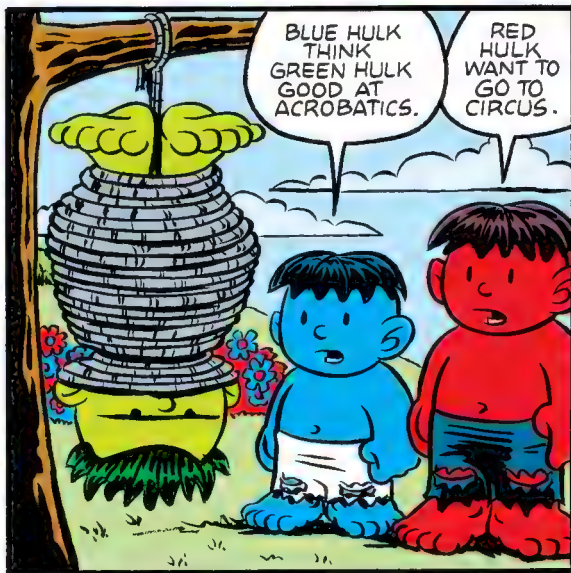
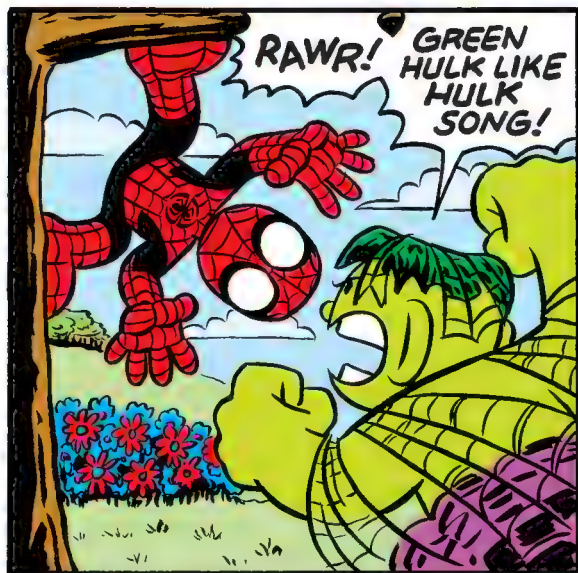
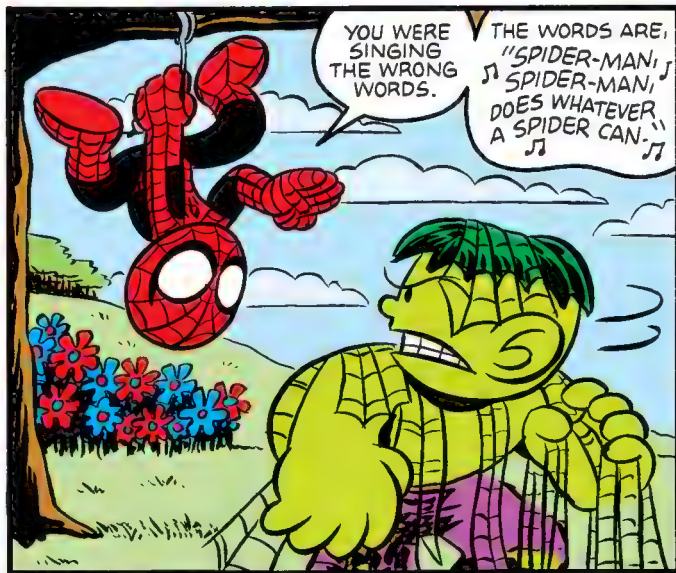
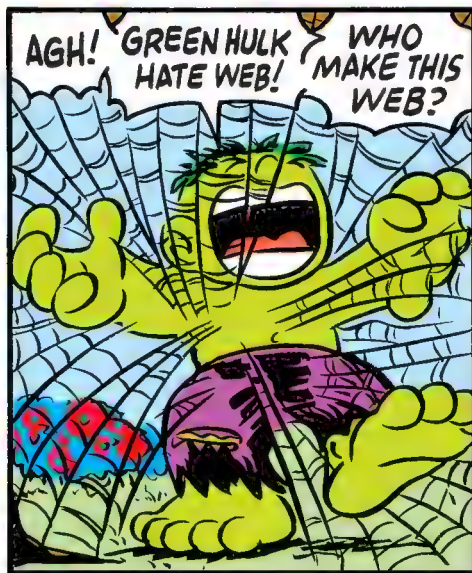
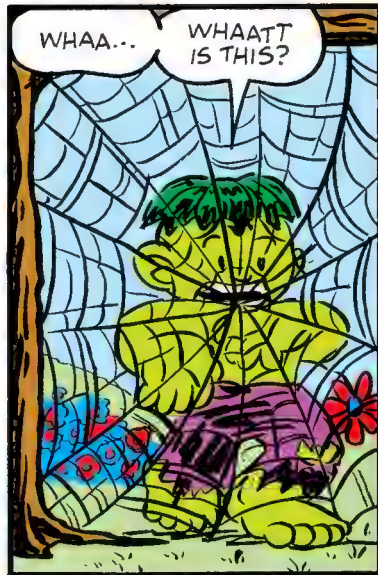
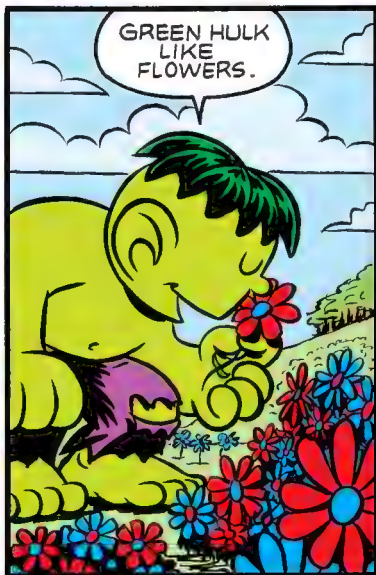
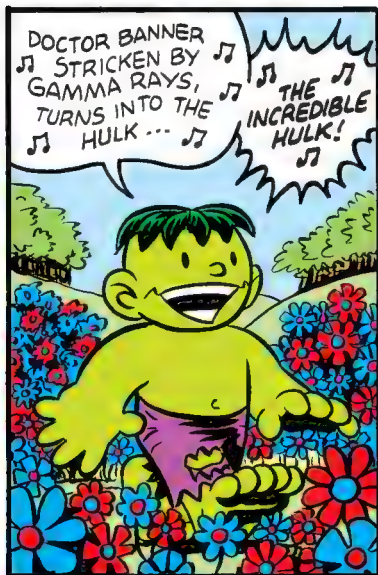
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AUDREY LOEB

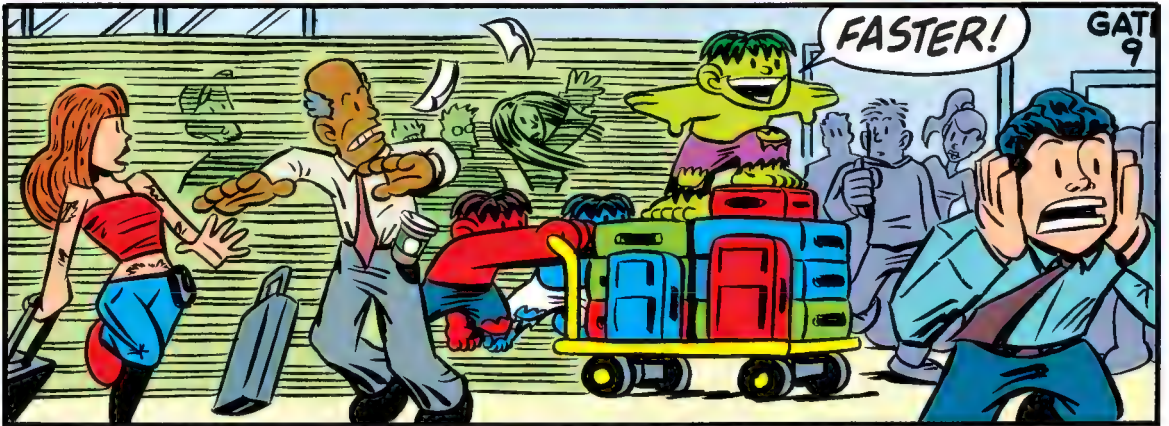
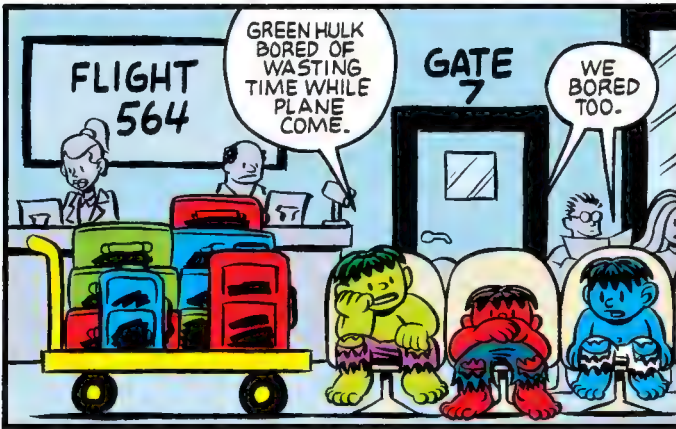
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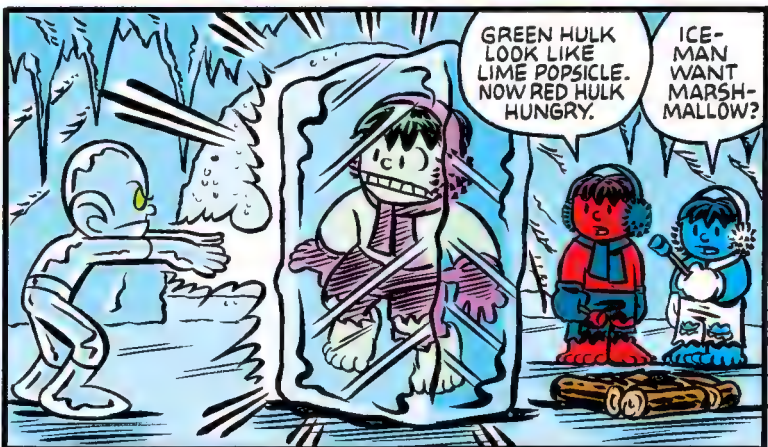
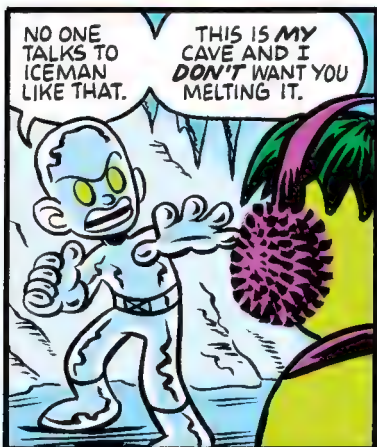
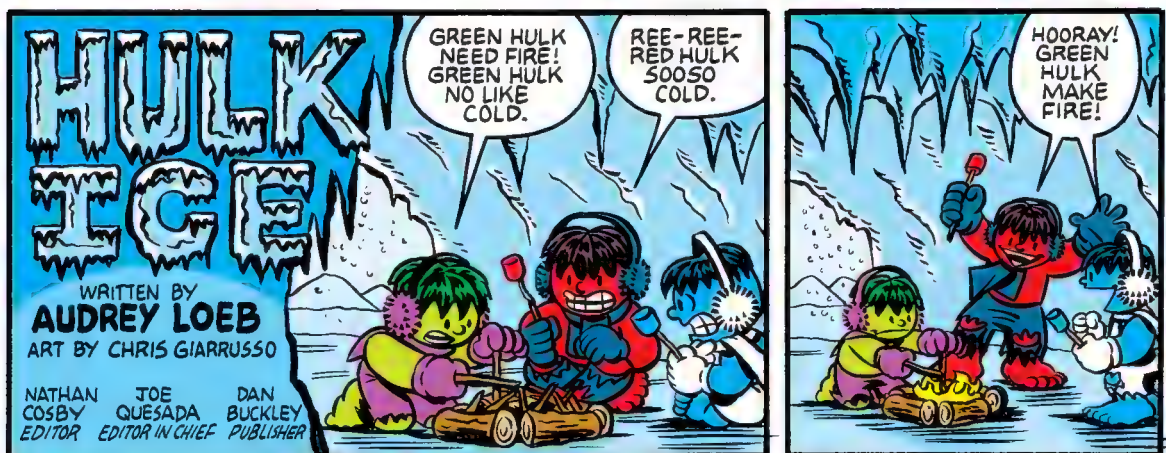


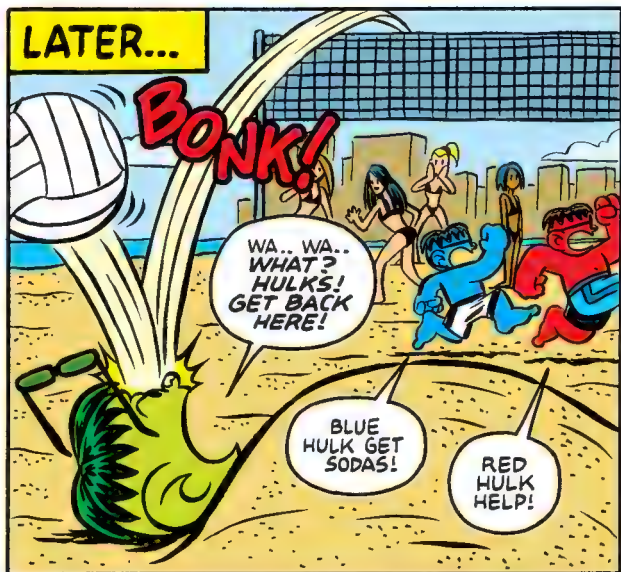
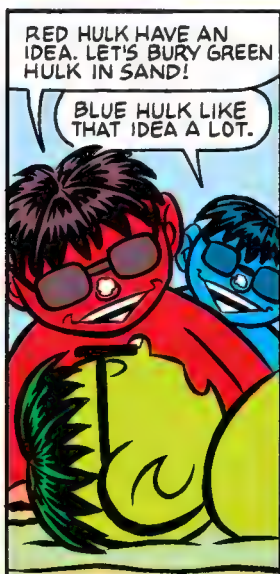
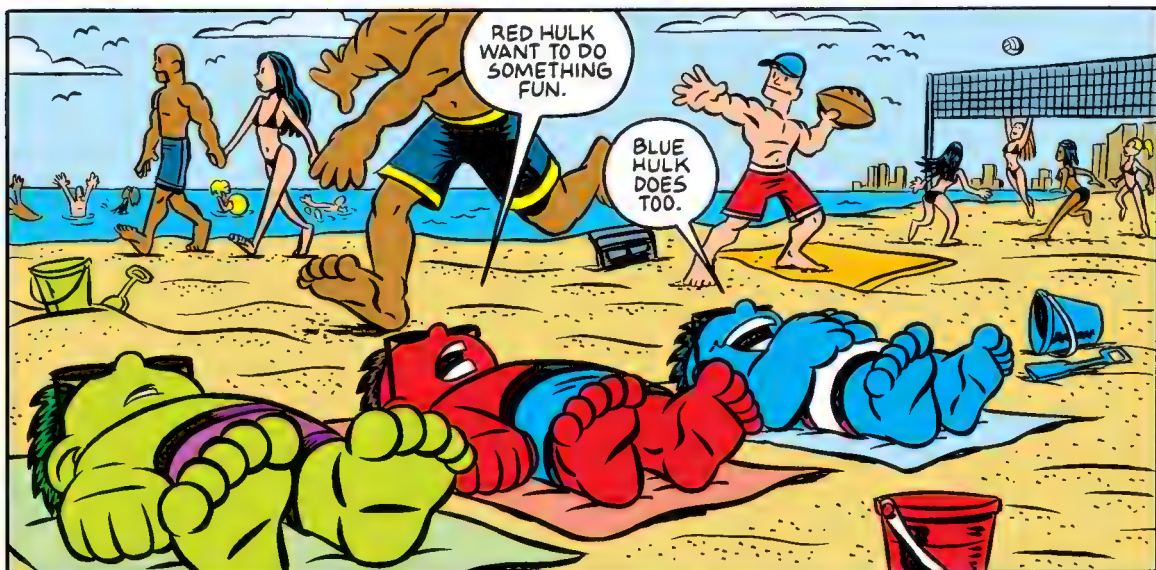








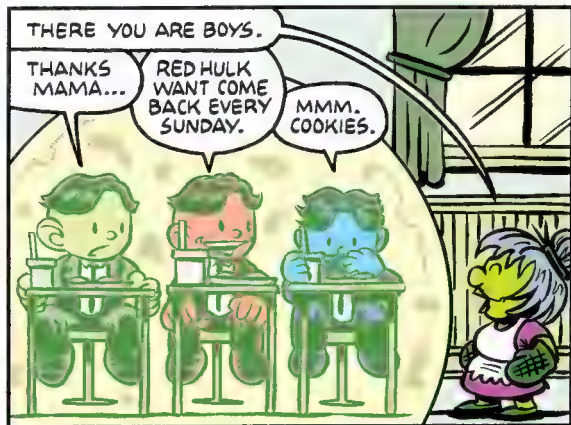
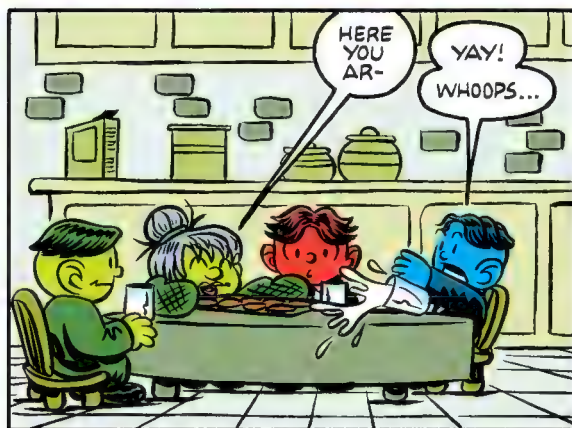
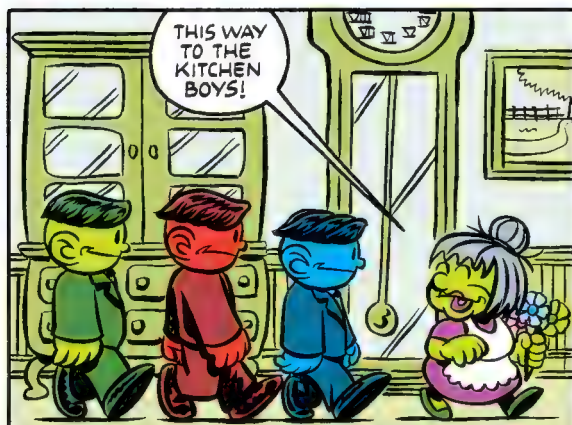
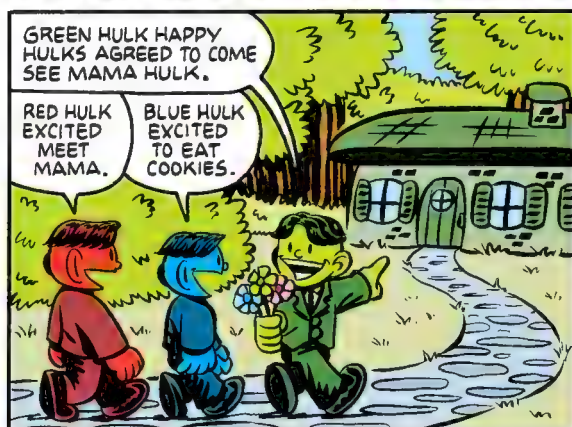




HULK MAMA

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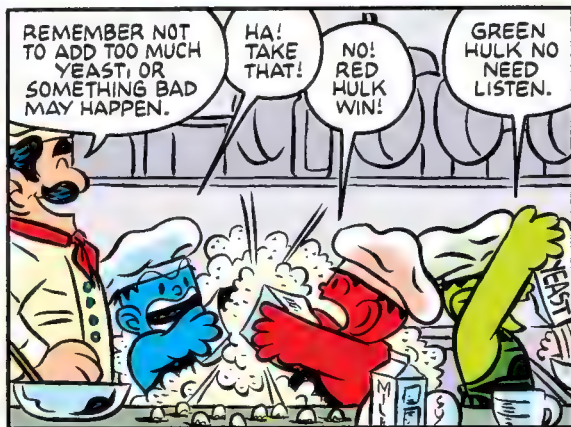
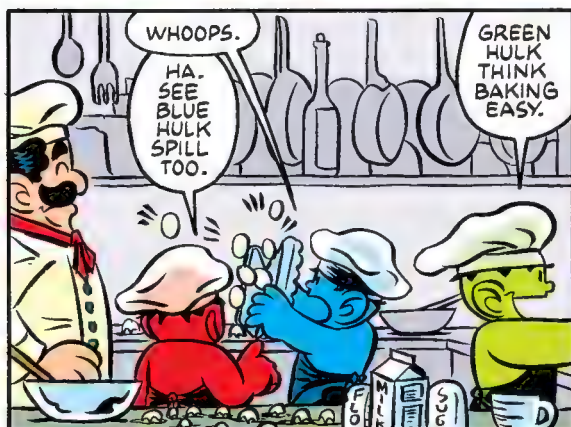
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HULK CHEF

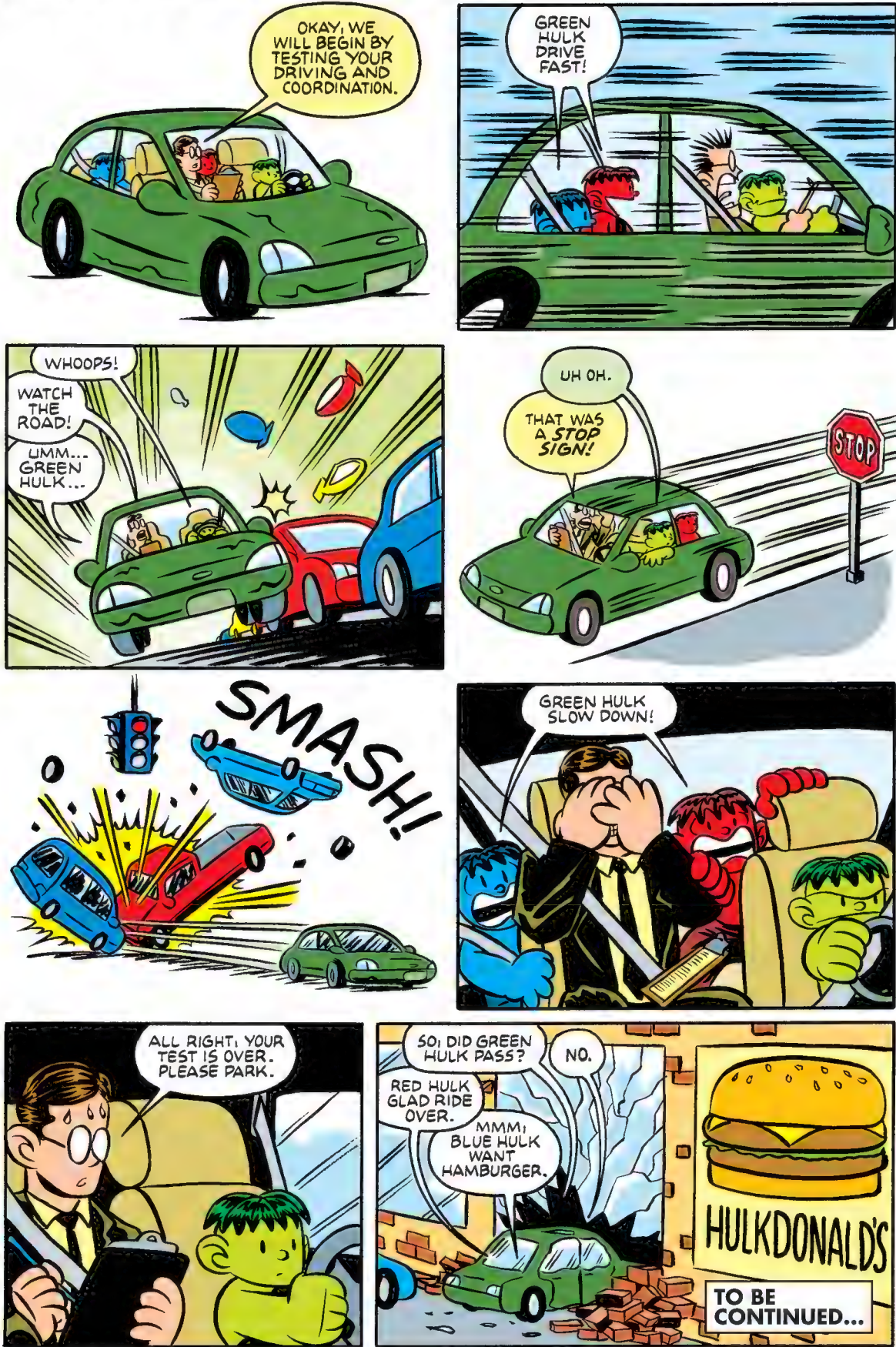
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HULK DRIVING

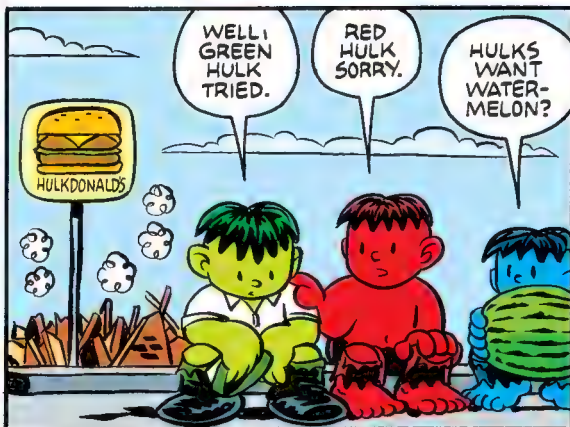
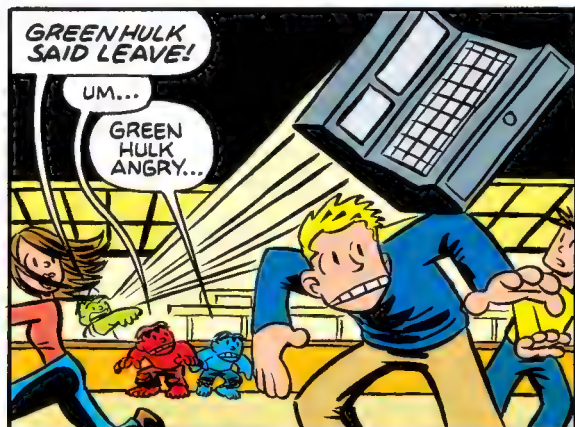
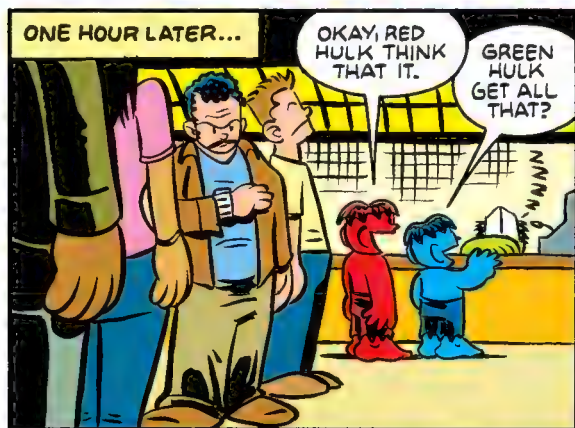
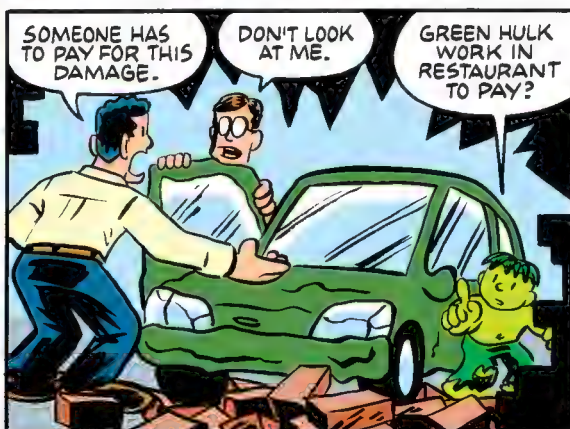
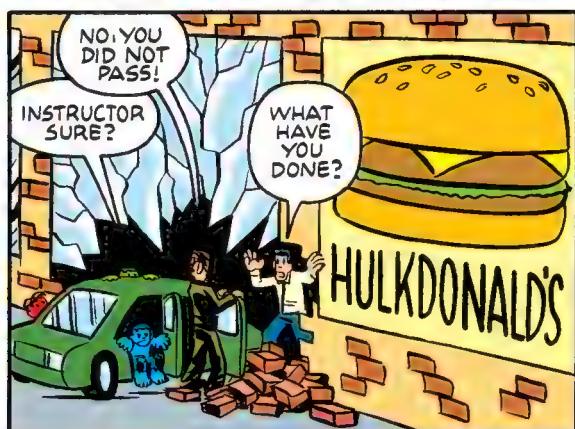
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HULKDONALD'S

WRITTEN BY AUDREY LOEB

ILLUSTRATED BY CHRIS GIARRUSSO





★ GALLERY ★



VARIANT COVERS



ISSUE 1 VARIANT COVER ★ **ED MCGUINNESS, DEXTER VINES & JASON KEITH**



ISSUE 1 VARIANT COVER ★ **MICHAEL TURNER & PETER STEIGERWALD**



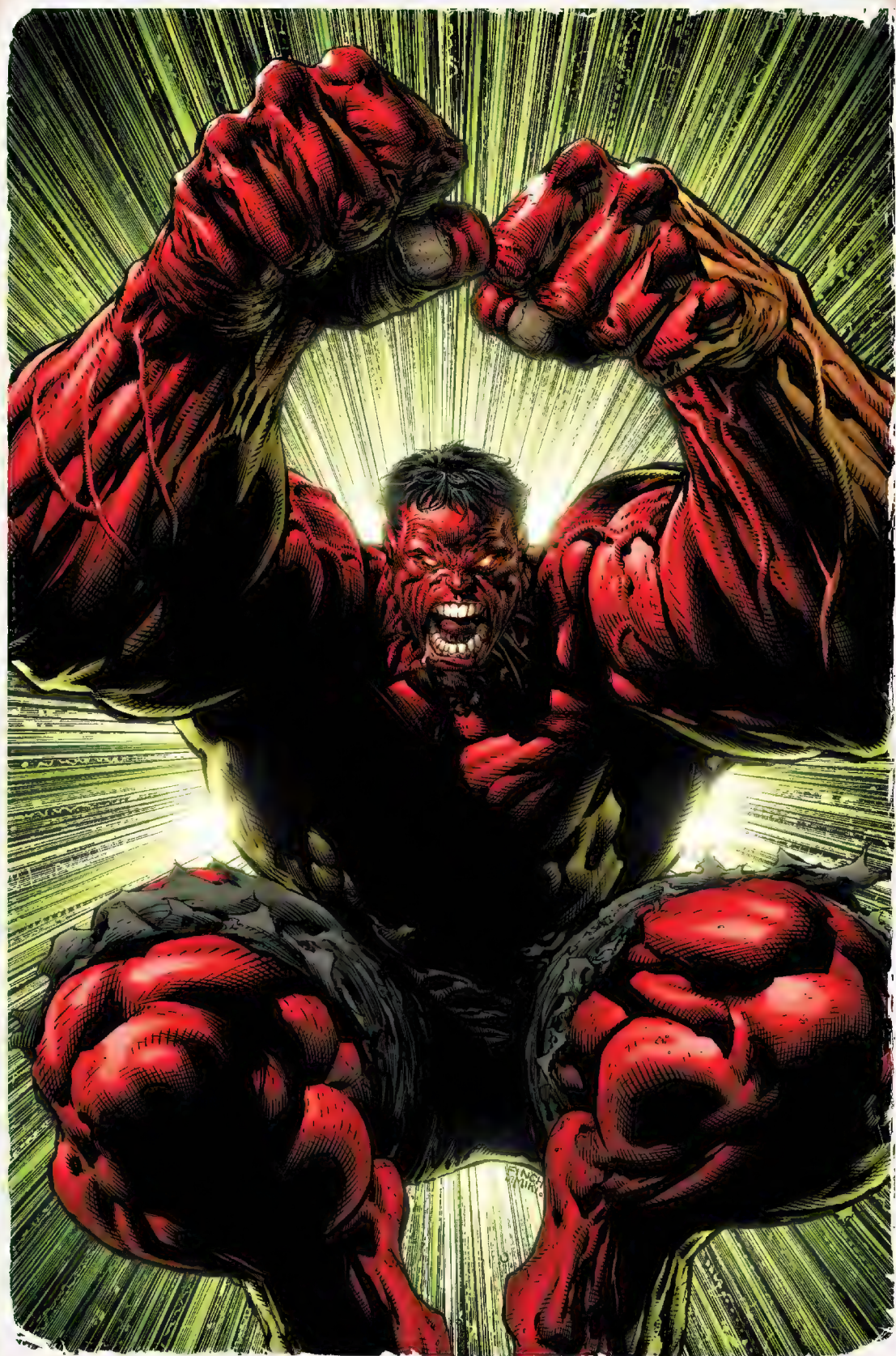
ISSUE 1 VARIANT COVER ★ **DALE KEOWN**



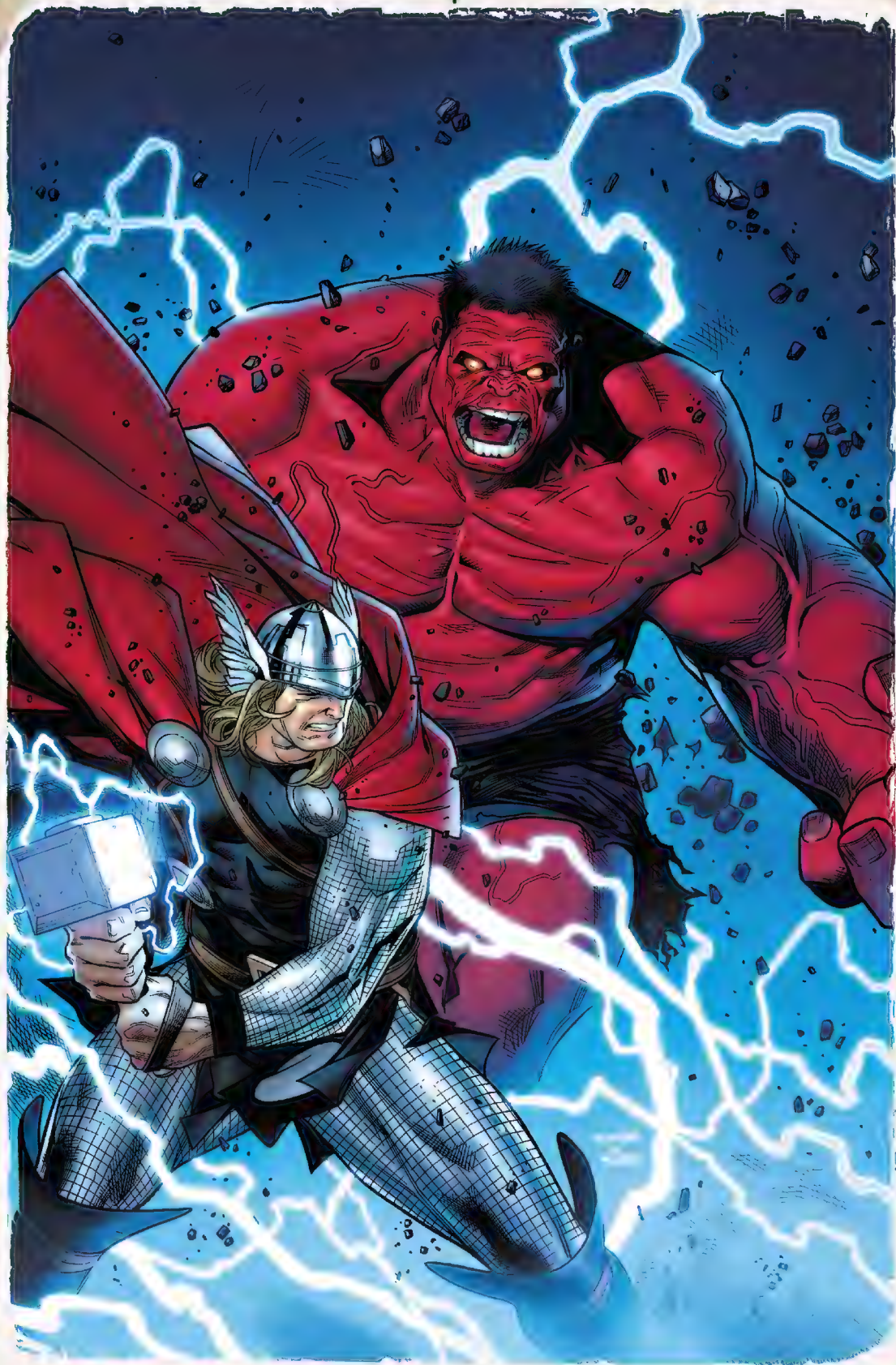
ISSUE 1 VARIANT COVER ★ **DANIEL ACUÑA**



ISSUE 2 VARIANT COVER ★ **MARKO DJURDJEVIC**



ISSUE 3 VARIANT COVER ★ **DAVID FINCH, DANNY MIKI & JASON KEITH**



ISSUE 5 VARIANT COVER ★ **OLIVIER COIPEL, MARK MORALES & JASON KEITH**



ISSUE 6 VARIANT COVER ★ **MICHAEL TURNER & PETER STEIGERWALD**



ISSUE 7 VARIANT COVER ★ **MICHAEL TURNER & PETER STEIGERWALD**



ISSUE 8 VARIANT COVER ★ **SAL BUSCEMA & CHRIS SOTOMAYOR**



★ ISSUE 9 VARIANT COVER

ED MCGUINNESS & GURU EFX ★



★ I S S U E 1 0 C O V E R S

ED MCGUINNESS & GURU EFX ★



★ I S S U E 1 1 C O V E R S



ED MCGUINNESS & GURU eFX ★



WOLVERINE 11 ART APPRECIATION VARIANT ★ **ED MCGUINNESS & MORRY HOLLOWELL**



ISSUE 12 VARIANT COVER ★ **ED MCGUINNESS & GURU EFX**



★ ISSUE 12 VARIANT COVER

ARTHUR ADAMS & FERRAN DELGADO ★



MARVEL 70TH FRAME VARIANT COVER ★ **MICHAEL GOLDEN**



ISSUE 13 VARIANT COVER ★ **JOHN ROMITA JR. & DEAN WHITE**

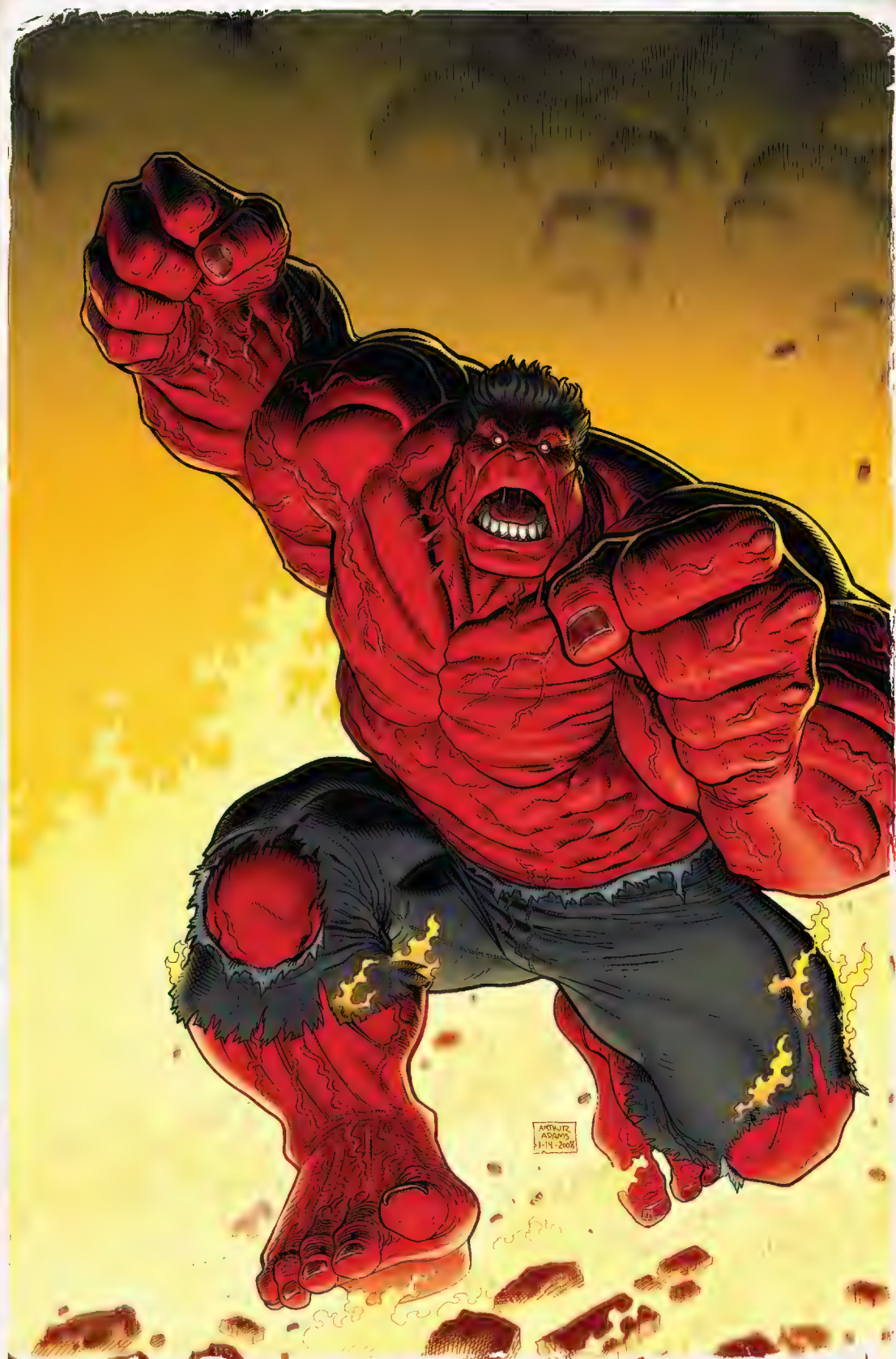


★ INCREDIBLE HULK 600 VARIANT COVER

ED McGUINNESS & DAN BROWN ★



INCREDIBLE HULK 600 VARIANT ★ **TIM SALE & DAVE STEWART**



WIZARD #198 COVER ★ **ARTHUR ADAMS**

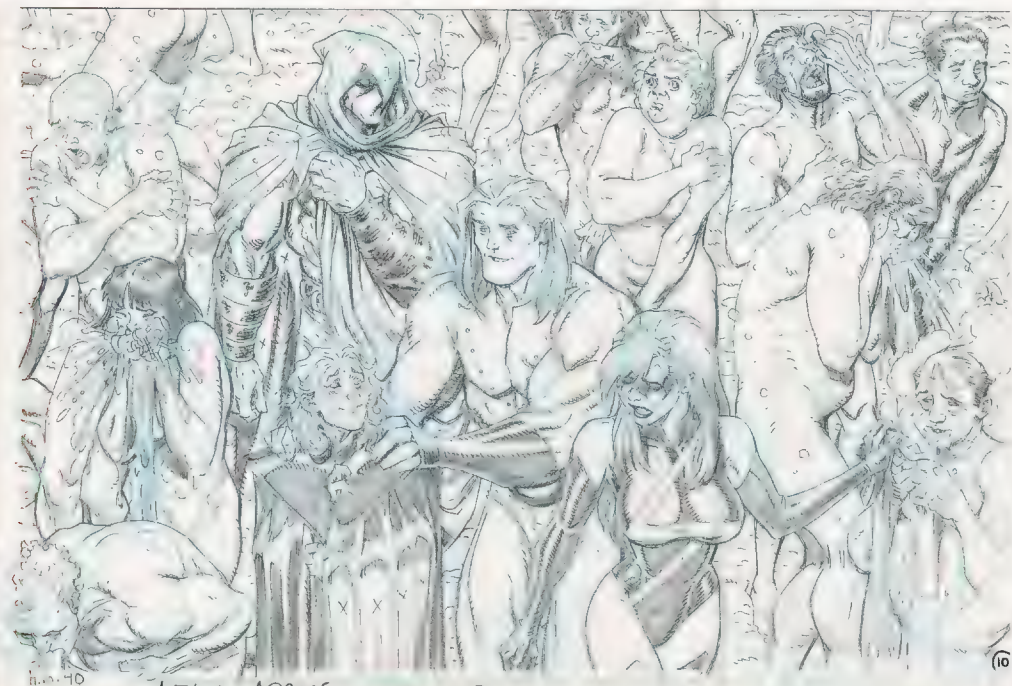
★ EXTRAS ★



BONUS FEATURES

ARTHUR ADAMS

★ SKETCHBOOK ★





BRUCE
NARRATION BOX #1
THE WENDIGO

BRUCE
NARRATION BOX #2
More precisely, a Wendigo, since
there have been a few of them.

BRUCE
NARRATION BOX #3
Mystical creatures borne out of humans
who feast on... human flesh. Cannibalism.

BRUCE
NARRATION BOX #4
I know the people reading this report
will think I'm out of my mind.

BRUCE
NARRATION BOX #5
But, trust me. The Wendigo is real.

BRUCE
NARRATION BOX #6
What happened next is mostly
conjecture on my part as there
was no way to hear their dialogue.

PAGE 4 - CANADIAN WILDERNESS - NIGHT

Panel one

Note: From this point on -- the dialogue is to come. The Hulk will talk normally -- the Wendigo I think will
only growl like a monster.

So, to begin, the Wendigo BITES the Red Hulk's shoulder, bleeding him, trying to tear off flesh.

Panel four - LATER

The Red Hulk is crouched around a CAMPFIRE -- roasting the deer meat on a MACHETE type knife.
There's blood on the white snow from the kill. Messy stuff.

BRUCE
NARRATION BOX #7
He was presumably on his way to
Russia by way of the Bering Strait.

BRUCE
NARRATION BOX #8
We don't know enough about this
Hulk to know if he gets tired.

BRUCE
NARRATION BOX #9
But, apparently, he made camp there



ARTHUR ADAMS 11-5-2008

**MICHAEL
TURNER**
★ SKETCHBOOK ★



FRANK CHO

★ SKETCHBOOK ★



FULL PAGE SPLASH

A GORGEOUS SHOT OF OUR LADY LIBERATORS -- LOOKING TOTALLY BAD ASS -- ONLY WEARING SOME NEW BATTLE ARMOR AND KICK-ASS WEAPONS (KEEPING THE SPEAR AND BATTLE MACE FOR VALK AND THUNDRA)... Do it, Frank!

SHE-HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON
Let's go spank some Red ass...

PAGE 8 - MOUNT RUSHMORE - BIKER BAR - NIGHT

Panel one

BIG SHOT OF THE RED HULK CHARGING THEM -- MAD LIKE BULL.

RED HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #1
Careful what you wish for.

Panel two - OUTSIDE THE BAR IN THE PARKING LOT

They come CRASHING OUT like the DEFENSIVE LINE of the NY GIANTS CRUSHING the offensive girlie Patriots (that's for Ed when he reads this!). They also take down the front of the bar which might COLLAPSE here.

RED HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #2
GRRRRROOOOARRR

Panel three

Close on Red's hand picking up the side of a GAS TRUCK.

RED HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #3
What did you think, Walters?

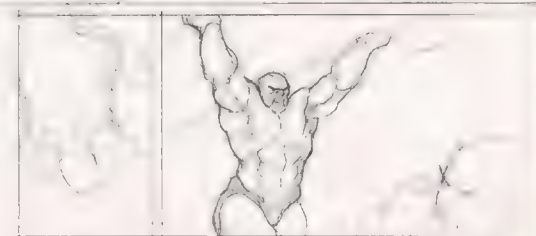
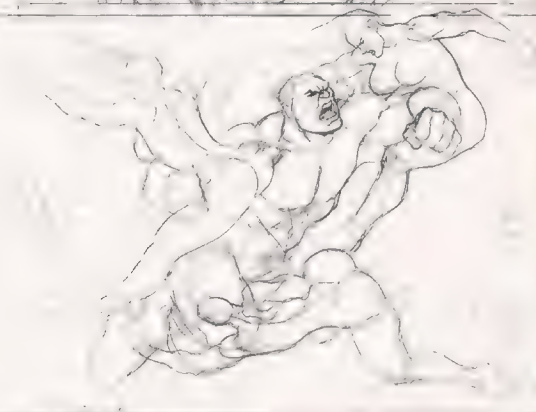
Panel four

The Red Hulk PICKS UP THE GASOLINE TRUCK -- like a big giant 16-wheeler and holds it over Jen!

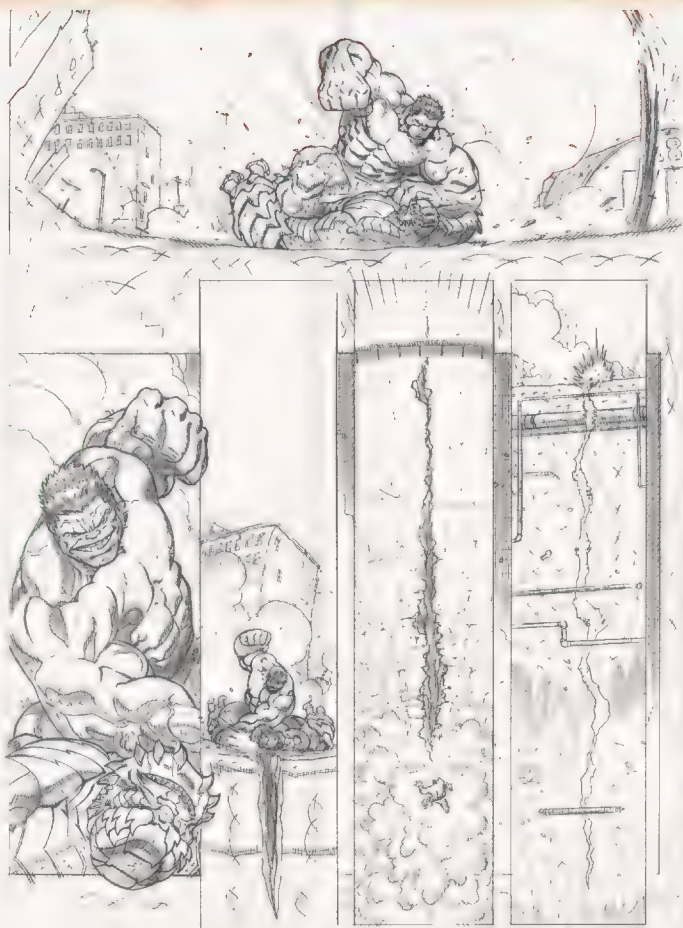
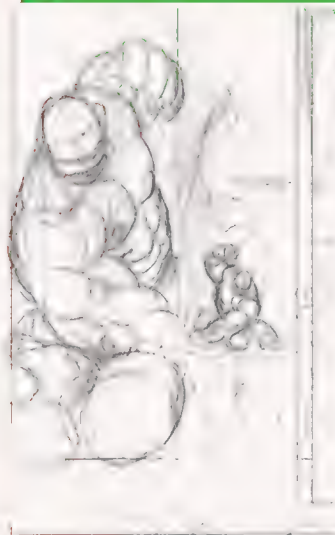
RED HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #4
YOU'D JUST SHOW UP HERE WITH A COUPLE OF GAL PALS AND GET SOME PAYBACK?

SHE-HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #5
Actually...?

SHE-HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #6
Yeah.



★ ED ★ McGUINNESS ★ SKETCHBOOK ★



PAGE 8 - DIMITRI, RUSSIA - DAY

THE BIG PANEL - PANEL ONE

Okay for the FIRST time we're going to SEE who is there and what IS the crime scene.

We're standing OVER the shallow grave that has the Abomination's twisted body in the ground. The ground is SHATTERED, spider-webbing out from the body. The Abomination's head should be riddled with bullets -- as graphic and as gruesome as possible!

Going clockwise around the ground, starting at about 10 o'clock.
ROSS -- IN FULL UNIFORM -- SKEPTICAL AS CAN BE
SHIELD COMMANDER MARIA HILL -- ANXIOUS, LOOKING AROUND
IRON MAN -- HOVERING JUST A FEW FEET OFF THE GROUND
LEONARD -- CROUCHING DOWN, EXAMINING THE BODY, SOMEWHAT DEFENSIVE ABOUT HIS THEORY
SHE-HULK -- READY FOR SOME ACTION.

Panel two

Ross.

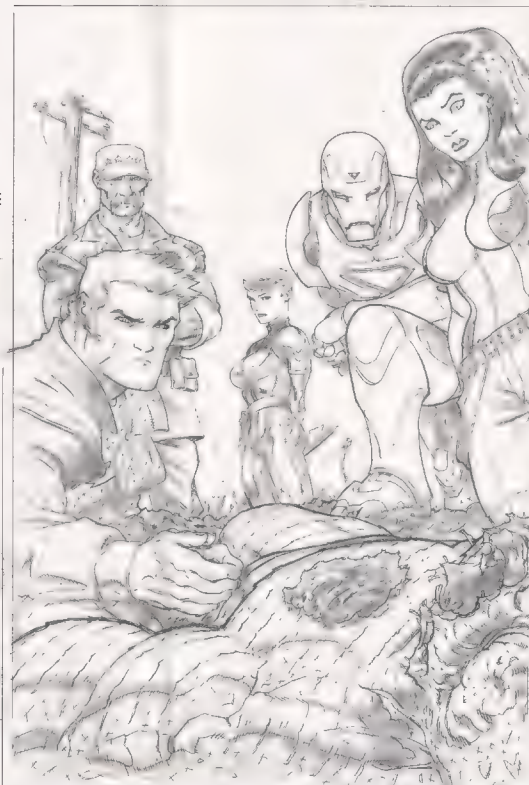
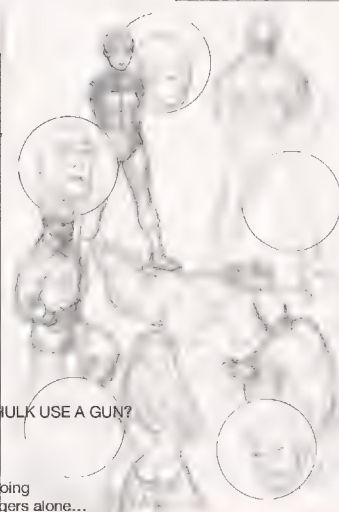
ROSS
DIALOGUE BALLOON #1
That doesn't make any sense.
Samson, even for you.

ROSS
DIALOGUE BALLOON #2
Skipping past the fact that he
already had defeated the
Abomination --

ROSS
DIALOGUE BALLOON #3
-- by your retelling of it --

ROSS
DIALOGUE BALLOON #4
-- SINCE WHEN DOES THE HULK USE A GUN?

ROSS
DIALOGUE BALLOON #5
Not to mention, where is he going
to get one in his size? His fingers alone...



Panel one

Red Hulk now GOES TO TOWN on A-Bomb -- LANDING on him like a pro-wrestler coming off from the top of the ropes. Buildings shake, much like the Russian village in issue #1!

RED HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #1
Back in Russia --

RED HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #2
-- I drove my fist through
the original Abomination's skull --

RED HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #3
-- SPITTING IT.

Panel two

Straddling A-Bomb, the Red Hulk
PUNCHES him with a HARD LEFT --

RED HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #4
It felt a lot like NOW.

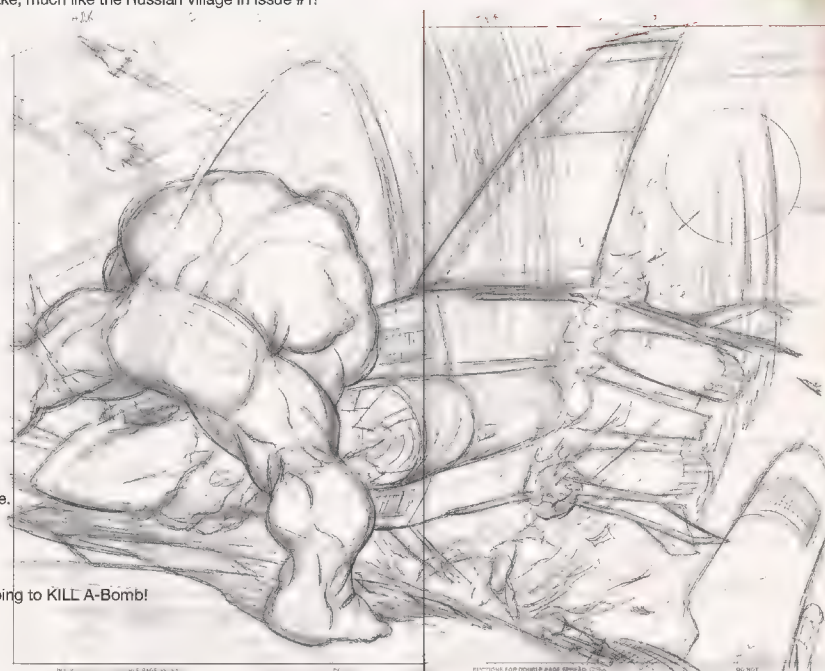
RED HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #5
The blood SPLATTERING everywhere.

Panel three

-- FOLLOWED BY A HARD RIGHT. He's going to KILL A-Bomb!

RED HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #6
I hit him so hard that it actually
levelled the village where he
was hiding from me.

RED HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #7
His cowardice killed all those people.

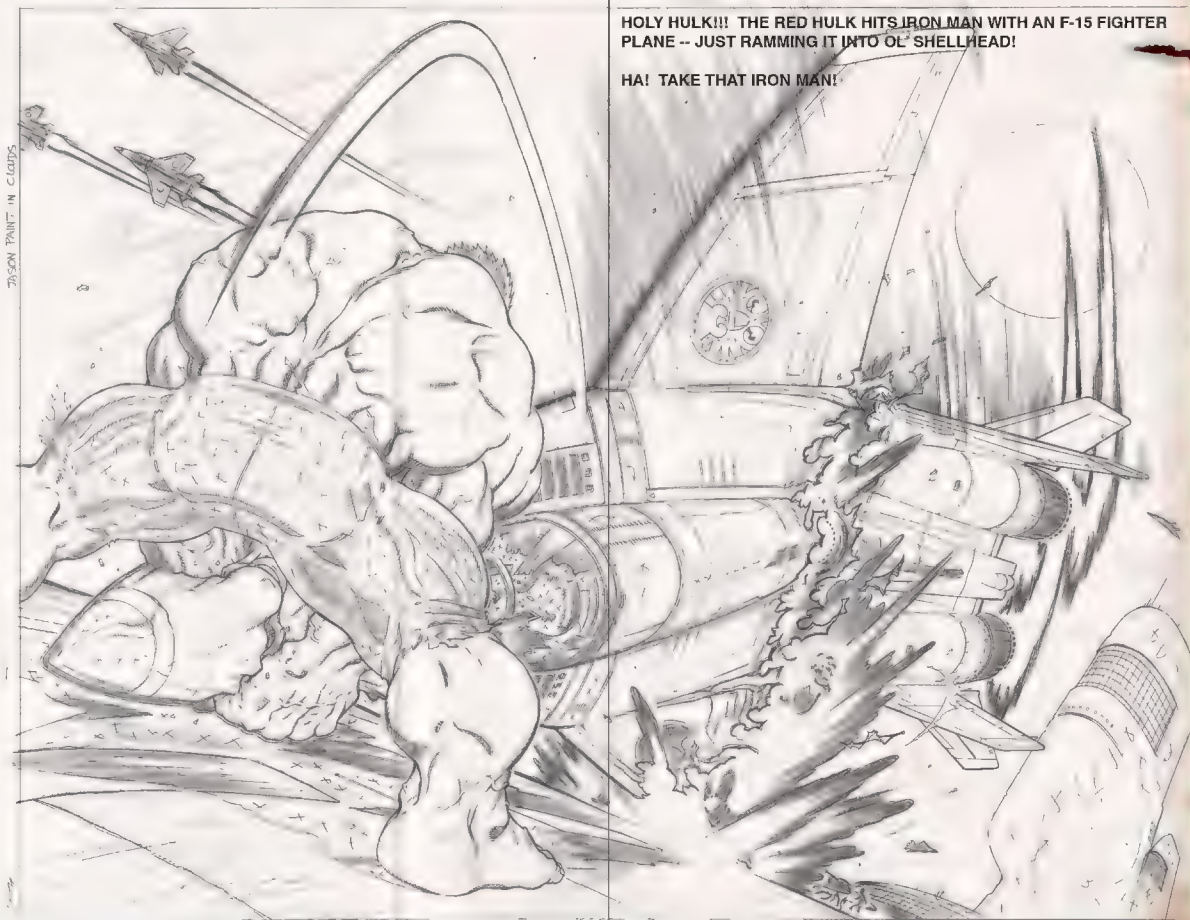


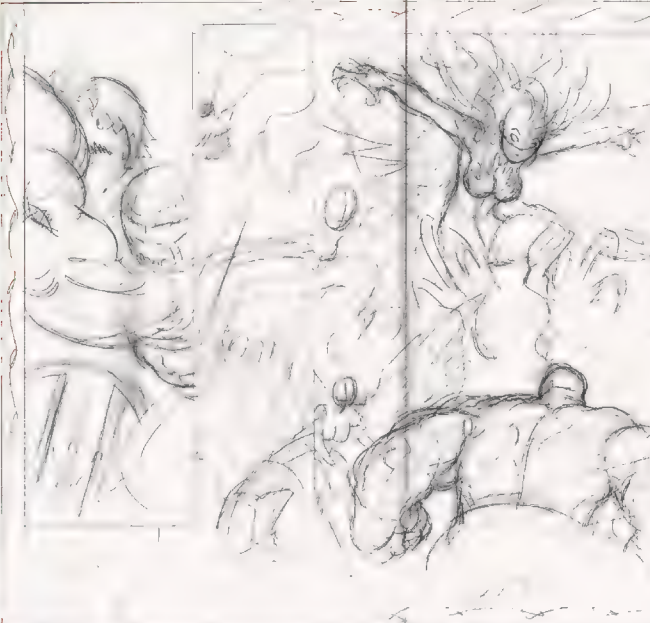
PAGES 12 & 13 - SHIELD HELICARRIER - NIGHT

DOUBLE PAGE SPREAD~!

HOLY HULK!!! THE RED HULK HITS IRON MAN WITH AN F-15 FIGHTER PLANE -- JUST RAMMING IT INTO OL' SHELLHEAD!

HA! TAKE THAT IRON MAN!





With Red Hulk and A-Bomb SLUGGING IT OUT in the foreground, we SEE one of the airplane HANGERS OPENING UP behind them. Like a MISSILE SILO ready to launch -- BUT LAUNCH WHAT?!!

Panel two

Coming out of the HANGARS are something HUGE -- SILHOUETTES OF SOME THINGS TERRIFYING, as if these two monsters in the foreground weren't terrible enough!

ELECTRONIC BURST #1
TRESPASSERS WILL BE ELIMINATED.

Panel three

It's so HORRIBLE that both A-Bomb and Red Hulk have to look up -- as TERRIBLE SCREECHING COMES OUT OF THE SKY AND --

-- THE MOST AMAZING THING THAT ED WAS NOT EXPECTING COMES DOWN AT THEM --

THREE GIANT GREEN HARPIES -- WITH A TWENTY-FOOT WINGSPAN AND TALONS BIG ENOUGH TO PICK UP A BRINKS TRUCK -- ALL WITH BETTY ROSS' FACE ON THEM --

-- BECAUSE THERE WAS A TIME IN HULK HISTORY THAT BETTY WAS IRRADIATED WITH GAMMA RAYS -- AND TURNED INTO THE HARPY!

AND AS ED WOULD SAY -- "WICKED COOL!"

LOUDSPEAKER BURST #2
INITIATING HARPY PROTOCOL.

RED HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #3
Harpies. Cute.

ABOMB
DIALOGUE BALLOON #4
WHY BIRDS HAVE BETTY'S FACE?

PAGE 21 - NEVADA DESERT - GAMMA BASE - DAY

Panel one

The Red Hulk is SO INTENT on DESTROYING the Harpy, so viciously PULVERIZING THE DAMNED THING --

Panel two

-- He doesn't REALIZE THAT THERE IS A GIANT GREEN HAND COMING OUT OF THE FISSURE RIGHT BEHIND HIM --

Panel three

-- As Red Hulk finishes RIPPING APART the last of the Harpies...

...He is JUST BARELY AWARE of the GIANT SHADOW being cast on him -- echoing the way that the Red Hulk came up on Rick Jones last issue!!!

Panel four

As The RED HULK starts to turn --

RED HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #1
Alright, Rick. Let's finish this --

PAGE 22 - NEVADA DESERT - GAMMA BASE - DAY

FULL PAGE SPLASH

WHEN THE RED HULK TURNS AROUND -- IT'S THE LAST PERSON HE THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO MEET --

THE GREEN HULK!!! AND THE GREEN HULK LOOKS REALLY PISSED!

GREEN HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #1
HULK IS NOT RICK. HULK IS HULK!
RED HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #2
BANNER.

RED HULK
DIALOGUE BALLOON #3
I'M GOING TO LOVE THIS.

NEXT:
THE ONE YOU'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR
HULK VS. HULK!



PAGE 10 - NEVADA DESERT - GAMMA BASE - DAY

Panel one

Green HEAD BUTTS Red in the FACE, momentarily STUNNING him.

GREEN
DIALOGUE BALLOON #1
Red Hulk wrong.

Panel two

WHAM! CLOSER! Green PUNCHES Red in the face AGAIN!

GREEN
DIALOGUE BALLOON #2
Make Hulk MAD.

Panel three

POW! CLOSER! Green is REALLY laying into RED'S FACE!

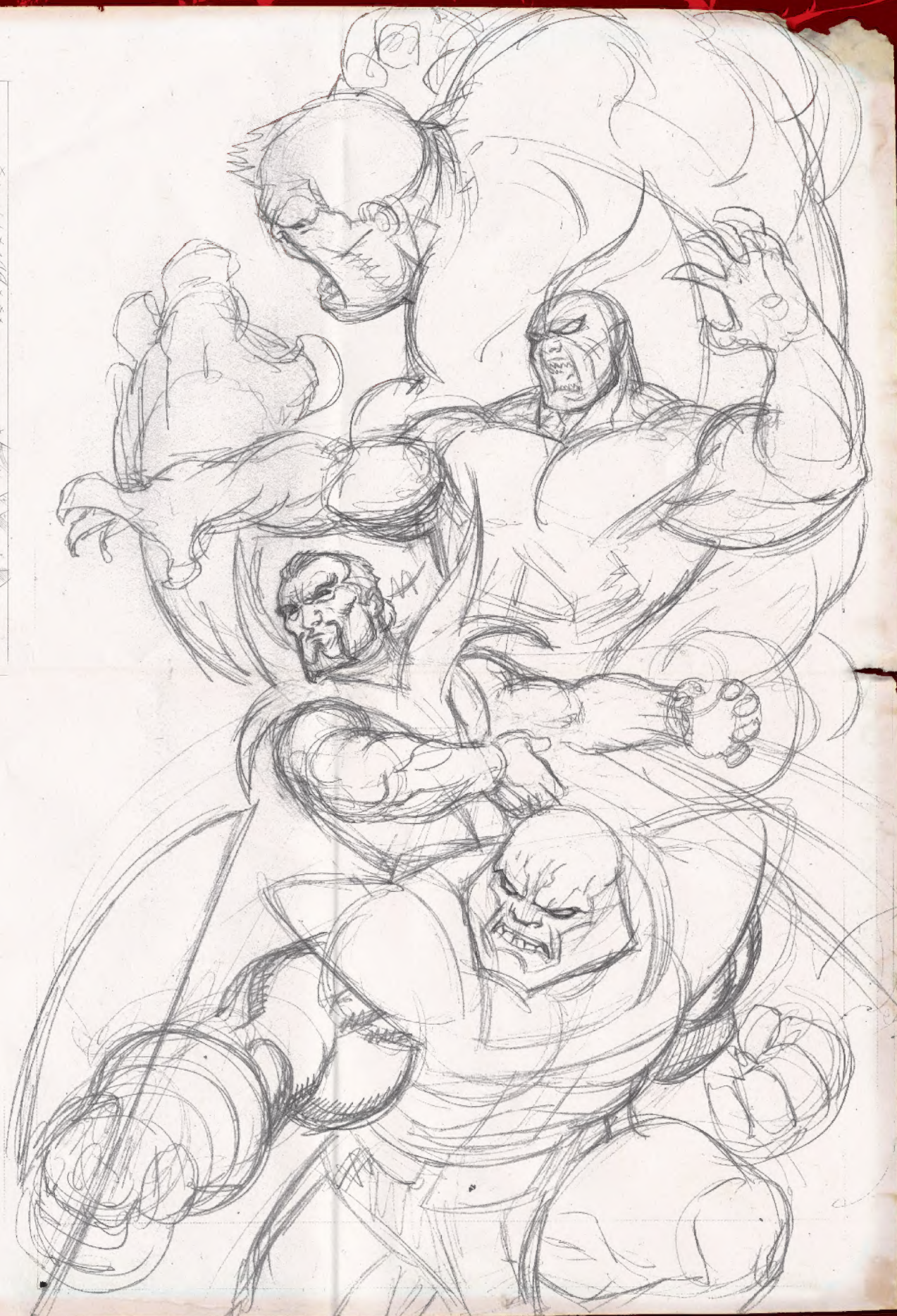
GREEN
DIALOGUE BALLOON #3
AND Madder Hulk GETS --

Panel four

AND NOW, BAM! A PUNCH THAT SHOULD HAVE KNOCKED THE RED HULK INTO THE NEXT COUNTY -- only results in the Red Hulk's NOSE starting to BLEED

-- and what's cool about that is he BLEEDS the RADIOACTIVE GLOWY STUFF that his EYES are made of!

GREEN
DIALOGUE BURST #4
-- THE STRONGER HULK GETS!

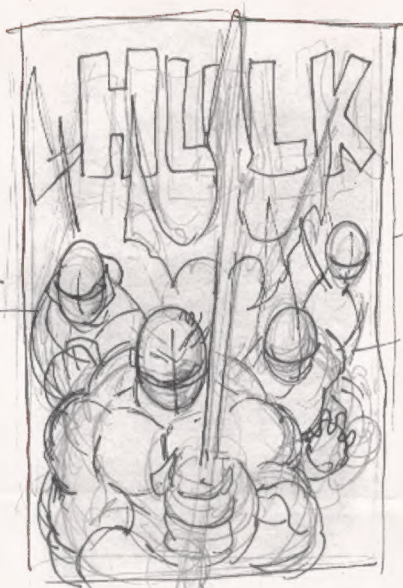




COLOR - WHERE THE SUPPER'S BOARD IS CUT NEED TO BE



TERRAX



HULK

MORDO

TIGER SHARK



HULK 12B



★ RED ALERT! ★

There's a dangerous new red-skinned Hulk in the Marvel Universe — with keen intelligence and a gamma-radiated punch!

Who or what is he? And with Marvel's mightiest heroes powerless against him, will it take a Green Hulk to catch a Red Hulk?

It's an explosive WAR as the red and green Hulks collide!

Then things get wild when Green Hulk has to stop a pack of wild Wendigos attacking Las Vegas — and She-Hulk recruits a cavalry of super heroines including Valkyrie, Ms. Marvel and Storm to take down Red Hulk!

Plus: GREEN HULK! DR. STRANGE! SILVER SURFER! NAMOR! The Defenders reassemble when the Red Hulk charges in with a team of his own — THE OFFENDERS!

All this and a shock ending that changes the Hulk's life forever!



Collecting HULK (2008) #1-12, KING-SIZE HULK #1, INCREDIBLE HULK (1968) #600 and material from WOLVERINE (2003) #50 — written by Jeph Loeb; and illustrated by Ed McGuinness, Arthur Adams, Frank Cho and Herb Trimpe.

MARVEL **T+**